Foxcroft, Sat. March 23, 1844

Dear Brother

We are all situated very comfortably here together, with pleasant rooms, and very near the Academy.

We have got a rather large School for Spring term, nearly a hundred now, and many more coming in yet.

The school is however of hardly so high a Character as last fall; a great many new scholars, especially from round these two villages, a rude as well as ignorant set many of them.

Every thing goes on smoothly however. I am considerably more occupied in school, hearing recitations, at least. I have one very good class in Algebra, 12 or 15; Lucy is in it & Miss Tash. All the Arithmetic in school. 2 pretty large classes. 1st Arith. contains more than a dozen ladies, besides boys; 2 classes in Eng. Grammar One of my Grammar classes contains between 30 & 40,, the other a dozen or so. One recitation too at my room, at present, besides some occasional assistance. I generally study about 3 hours in the day, besides studying or Writing in the Evening, when not otherwise engaged. I get along finely in study for time spent. Study in my own room entirely, as in the Academy only teaching

I have paid $5,50 to Mr. Briggs, by borrowing some of Joseph I dont know but I shall have to borrow some money, before I can get my school money.

I have had to buy two or three dollars worth of books, lately.

I think it would be a good plan to haul some potatoes to Bangor, if you can get 2/s. per bu. for them. The Cash would be much better than Work or promises!

What is the prospect of a Market for hay?

I have been looking over some of my last summer's records.
I find We got in of your part of the hay about 23 loads or so
what we considered as much as 15 or 20 tons. I suppose I
ought to have as much as ~~4~~ or 5 tons of good hay from it.
at least. The Peas and the Wheat would amount to little
any way. As to the potatoes, there were, according
to Joseph's account, 322 bushels in all, on that which I cul-
tivated. I dont know whether there would be 100 bu.
for my share after paying for the digging & loss by frost.
I did 48 days works exactly upon the potatoes; the oxen did
12 or 13 days; & the digging was 23 days work, says Joseph.
The seed was about 55 bushels; & 84 days work, would make
dear potatoes, without reckoning the manure or soil.
If I had a hundred bushels for mine, it would make about
two bushels per day for my labor, and pay in taters. 48 days.
Joseph says the digging took 23 days in all. 10 out west
8½ on intervals, & 4½ in the Corn field. It was agreed you know
that you should do the digging & take it out of the potatoes at
the winter or spring prices. I believe.
It would seem that I ought to have something
from my last summers work, to help me along this
summer or spring.

Foxcroft March 24th 1844.

Dear Brother Charles, & Sister "Mady"

If it would do any good I would apologize for not writing before, as I intended; but since it is past and I can't help it I will say nothing about it. I have thought considerable about you Charles, and the way you get along "keeping house"; but when you marry an Irish lady from the "Old County" who knows very little about housekeeping, all the knowledge which you may gain on the subject this winter will come in requisition, I opine you. Our good friend Bush, where we board is an Englishman; - his wife an Irish woman, who, I suspect, from appearances, was rather ignorant about domestic affairs when they "came over" eight years ago; for Mr. B. seems to help consideralle about household matters, - shopping up the hash, making the coffee &c. &c. She has four children to take care of home, besides we four boarders, so that she needs some help. We are quite pleasantly situated here all together, with a parlor and two bedrooms - mine has a fire in it -. We are very near the Academy, which is a good thing, especially in such stormy weather as we have had for a few days past. We step from the back door into the Academy yard. Isaac is digging into Latin & Greek as usual, - and "dipping occasionally" into an "extended mathematical course" as he says; Viz. Smyth's Algebra, (the one used in College.) Joseph studies Algebra, Chemistry & Surveying; - and I study Algebra, Alphans Mental Philosophy (which is outrageous hard) and French. I get along pretty well in Algebra, much better than I expected. Isaac bought one new French book (price 33⅓ cts.) and the rest I borrow. If Ann comes home long enough before the close of the term, to make it worth while, I desire her to send me her Dictionary, - (Boyer's) When you

to Chin last week. Almeida you & Charles must write us a good long letter with lots of good sage advice; for we need it, you may depend. Love and kisses to the little folks. Tell Lucy & James I remember them & little Lizzy & want them to be good Children, and I will tell them all about little roguish "Thomas & Caroline" Bush when I come home. I have had a bad cold since I have been here, but I think I feel better for going out every day. In haste — from Sister Lucy.

Mr. Charles M. Peck
Mrs. Almeda Peck

Care of Genl
Hon. J. J. Hall
Texas

Genl a letter from Nashville you must send it to us. We sent a letter

Richmond. Jan. 24th 1846

Dear Brother Charles

I have for some time had it in contemplation, to write a letter specifically to you. I believe I write an abundance of letters to you all, more than I ever receive, I guess; and I usually write to you all together there at Milo, all directed to Mother perhaps. This time, however, I mean to write a letter, and direct it solely to you, hoping, if it be possible, to call for an answer from you. Really it is no more than fair. I was about to say I hardly ever received a letter from you, very few, certainly, and those on business, or when there was no one but yourself at home to write.

I know just how it is, how one feels when they are at work all the time, & rarely never write any. I know how it is, for I have felt the same; my experience you know, has not been confined any one method or habit of life. But I do not think it is a good plan. The advantages of writing letters to friends are not small, advantages to the mind; it tends to draw the mind a little away from the constant care & attention to the little things in one's own peculiar sphere, a care which tends to narrow the mind down to itself; to enlarge & liberalize the sphere of thought, & thus the mind. Any thing which tends to divert the continual current of thought from the here and the now, to the distant, the future, or the past is a benefit to the mind. The more any one writes, the easier they find it, and the more they realize its advantages &,

the contrary; but a disinclination to write in any one, only shows that they need to write the more. If you do write business letters. Now the amount or number of letters one writes makes not much difference. It is about as much work, and more trouble to write a letter once or twice a year, as once or twice a day.

I do hope you will, according to the advice Mother writes in a letter I received today, that Uncle Joseph sent to you 'bow yourself with a mighty effort & strain out at least one letter'

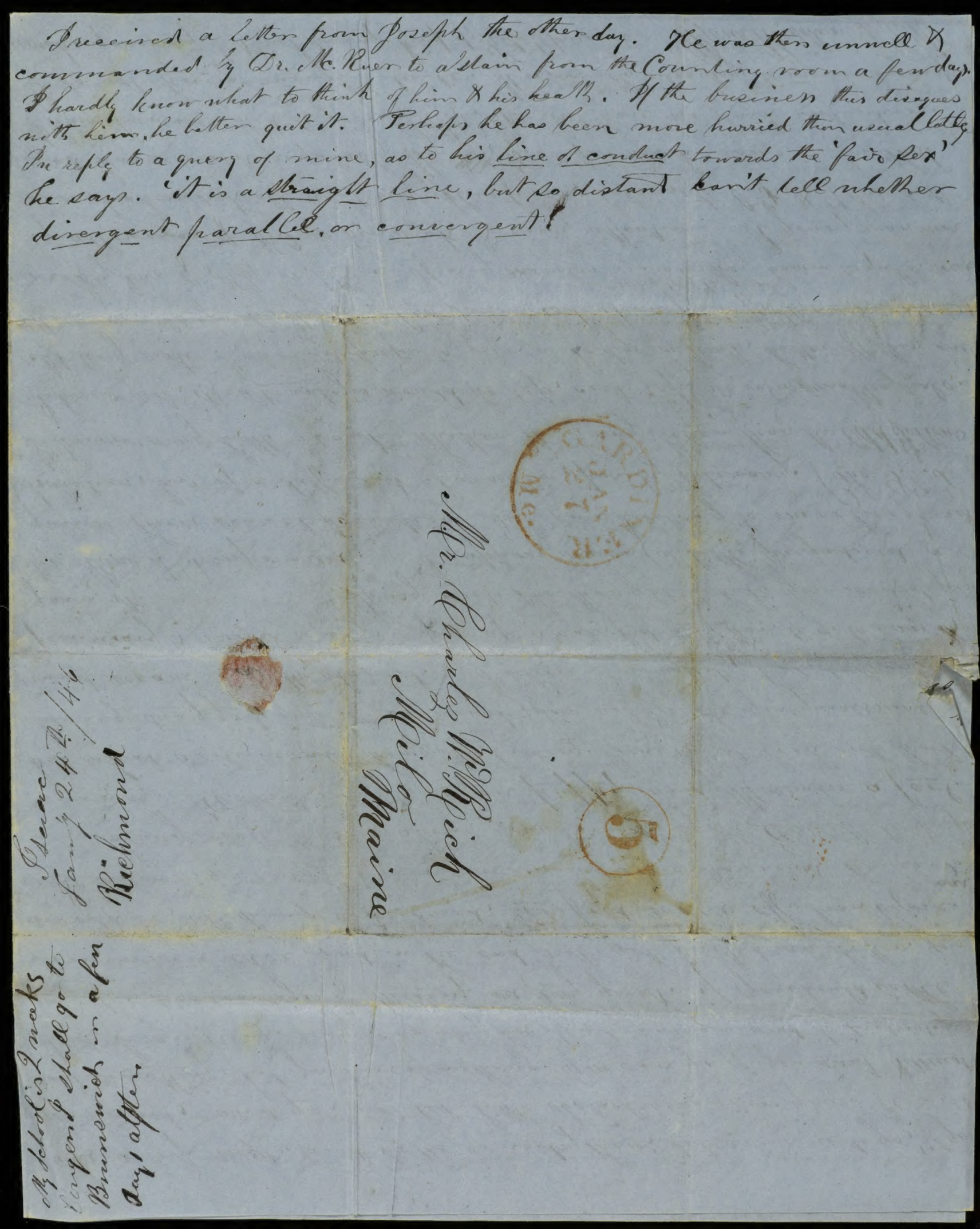
I see by what Mother & Lucy write that you are sort of discontented, and want to go west. Now I hardly know about such policy. The time to move about is before one settles at all. I think, generally, when one has once settled, it is better to stick, even if it happens not to be the very best place. A 'moving' man, is always poor; and perhaps never contented If I were you, I think I would settle down contented, and enjoy myself, take the comfort of life. You have, from circumstances, taken every thing by the hardest, long enough. It is not worth awhile. Man is made to be enjoy himself, in this life too. It is best to do it, when one can. You have, ought to have, have property enough to get along comfortably; are old enough to Enjoy the comforts of life, by & by if you live, you will have lost your relish for them; Your Character is formed; your reputation established, true perhaps it is not, at Milo, so bright a one, in all respects, as you really deserve, but it might be easier raising it there, than forming a entire new one somewhere else. Now why not, get Married, settle down, see your children grow up around you, with prospect of quiet & happy old age, when it comes, in short, enjoy life, as it passes along? But if you cannot so do, and be so contented, I advise you by all means to go

take a trip west, and see the country there; determine to go, if go you must, and go; not let little obstacles hinder you. It will cost something, but you have something. You can go if you want & must But be cautious. Every country has its advantages and its disadvantages. and the disadvantages of moving are very great. if you should settle somewhere else, and in the end not get suited any better. You would be, all things considered, ten fold worse off than before. Farming, you know, has been very much worse than usual the last year.

Lucy wrote to me about your trouble with Everett for Joseph's money. Everett is little mean puppy, and Macomber a fool. but what a miserable thing the law is. You must look out that being dragged into it so much, does not make you quarelsome, it must not vex one to death almost. I believe it is usually best, both in pecuniary & moral view, to give up a case first thing, rather than to go to law & gain it.

Lucy wrote she thought likely you would join the 'Sons of Temperance'. I suppose I am a little prejudiced against those secret societies. To be sure I belong to one or two secret societies, but of a different character, purely literary. The S.O.T. I know very little about. Whether it is any better than the Odd Fellows I know not, its advantages would be less, cost less, are on a smaller scale. At any rate I should prefer to join a lodge or tent, better off than one there would probably be. Odd Fellows initiation fee is $20,00 & a constant weekly tax of .06¼ or .12½. If any member is sick unable to work they have a regular weekly allowance of $5,00 per week & every attention. A young man near here, has been sick all winter Typhus fever; belongs to O.F. & S.O.T. both and has received regularly $8,00 per week some months! I have been solicited to join P.O.S.F. but have no such intention. I do not know enough to decide. It is probably advantage to men in business making money, but not saving. kind of Life Assurance. Your Brother J.G.M.

I received a letter from Joseph the other day. He was then unwell & commanded by Dr. M. Rae to abstain from the Counting room a few days. I hardly know what to think of him & his health. If the business thus disagrees with him, he better quit it. Perhaps he has been more hurried than usual lately. In reply to a query of mine, as to his line & conduct towards the 'fair sex' he says. 'It is a straight line, but so distant can't tell whether divergent parallel, or convergent!'



Steam
Jan 24 1846
Richmond

My blood is 2 marks
Sargent & shall go to
Brunswick in a few
days after

Bowd. Coll. March 29th 46

Dear Brother.

Mr. James Pinton, of Adrian Michigan, formerly of Bangor, Maine; for four years past a member of Bowdoin College, and graduated therefrom last August, now an Alumnus of Bowd. Coll. and member of the Class of '45 having spent 7 or 8 months past in Teaching School in the Town of Brunswick and Vicinity, having been also for nearly a year past an Assistant Clerk in the Post Office Department of said Brunswick, by which operations and occupations, it is supposed that he has acquired several dollars more or less of Lucre, is now about to visit your worshipful city of Bangor, with intent to put himself to a regular course of Theological Study, under the teaching of Rev Dr Pond assisted by Rev Messrs Sheppard and Smith, of said Bangor — Therefore, I will by and write some letters unto you, and certain other members of Our folks, to send by him, as he has kindly offered to take charge of any such affair, and you will probably receive such letter or letters in about 8 or 10 days from this present time.

There are several rather important faults in the introduction to this letter, as you will readily perceive, but you can perhaps pardon them. An apology for its length may perhaps be found in the substance of the 'main body' of the letter.

I do not know as I have much or any thing to write that will prove at all interesting to any of you. But as my letters have all that reproach, I will not insist upon it as a reason

About as much of interest as any the poor unread up students have attached to the various developements of Society matters. But — as you know little about them, you would understand little, and consequently would be little interested in such matters. You may, or may not, be aware that, the rivalry between these societies is very great, and apparently increasing. I mean the Secret Societies. — Also that, am a member of the ΔΚΕ. a new society, but a very flourishing one, and which bids fair soon to stand almost without or above, a rival. The ΨΥ to which Thomas Tack belongs, and to which he intended I should belong, which perhaps I might then have joined, if I had come here first a little better dressed, and which I should have joined finally, if I had chosen The ΨΥ I was quite very favorably inclined to at first. They have some advantages, firmly established, and a high reputation; but now degenerated and at the same time, swollen awfully. The ΔΚΕ were good as pie to ΔΚΕ at first, very friendly, but, behold — the little child has assumed the voice and stature of a man, their equal, and ready & able to cope with them on their own ground, constantly prospering. Ah! they feared the young giant to late, Crush him while his strength is yet green. Ah! they cannot do it! As soon as I returned to College this spring, it commenced last fall, I was aware that a great effort was being made to crush ΔΚΕs, in every way, by abuse & slander personal & social, sneering & scorn &c., all open politeness though of course \ but meanness will fail

The Sophomores had their yearly Class Election of Poet & Orator Mar. 13 ΨΥ made every effort, all classes influence, to elect their great man of the class, attached much importance to it, but all failed. My friend and Brother D. W. Case of Levant, You have seen him, was elected.

The Elections of the other classes have turned out somewhat similarly, they are failing. They are making great efforts though, directing their attention already to the Society-Election, which takes place at the beginning of the Summer term. It is rather doubtful which way it will eventually turn.

You know there are two literary societies in College the Athenaean & Peucinian, commonly called "General Societies" All the Students belong to one of the other. Each possess a fine Library, about 4,000 volumes each, & every thing to suit. They are very much alike, meet weekly or two. Exercises are regular declamations, discussions, original dissertations and declamations, and a Paper. They are truly valuable Societies. Every Graduate of Bowd. Coll. and there many illustrious names is enrolled among one or the other General Societies.

Each of these Societies has every Spring Term an Anniversary, (they were this will) An orator & poet, from the Senior Class, elected the year before, deliver an Oration & Poem in public, to a crowded audience, And then the Society adjourns to Commons Hall

The rivalry between Athena & Peucinia, the Parthenon and the Pine, has always been very great, but lately the new secret societies attract so much attention, it is feared the General Societies lose interest.

Besides these there are two societies, the Theological & the Christian Union, Unitarian affair, have considerable Libraries Also the Calvinian & the Phi Alpha have two valuable cabinets of curiosities, Natural History &c.

The Athenaean & Peucinian General societies have also a celebration at Commencement

Isaac Mar 29-
/46
Bowd

The Athenaean Society of Bowd. Coll celebrated its 25th anniversary in the Baptist Church, on Monday Evening March 30th 1846, at 7 o'clock. Music by the Brunswick Band, Chaplain Rev. Mr. Wheeler of Topsham.

The Oration by, Jairus Ware Terry of Newburyport familiarly called by many in College the 'Oxford Bear' A great stout man, with a mind like his body powerful and well developed, perhaps not so polished as some.

Subject of Oration was 'The Reciprocal influence of Religion and Government.' A strong, well written argumentative Oration, displaying deep, sound original thought, well applied.

The Poet regularly chosen was 'Albion' Tris Pinney of Elliot, but he is absent and a few weeks since sent word he could not be here. As substitute, Robert Hartley Dunton Esq now of Baltimore, Graduated in 1842, being in town, delivered a Poem The Poem was a beautiful affair, the most elegant Poem I ever heard, full of wit and gems of sparkling beauty. It cannot be described, any more than forgotten.

After the Oration & Poem, the society moved in procession to Commons Hall where an elegant & substantial Supper had been prepared, Roast Turkeys in abundance and every thing else to match. Then an Abundant dessert of all kinds of fruit, nuts, &c & Lemonade, After which came the 'feast of Reason & the flow of Soul' Speeches Sentiments, jokes, joy, & song, till 12 or 1 o'clock Then after 3 cheers for Athena, more for our Library & then for her

President, must throw themselves upon their uneasy couches to be called thence, dull & haggard enough, by the hated prayer bell. Then myself the excitement and the digestion are not very good to go to sleep upon, and I sometimes walk and talk one hour or two, till the mind is cooled and the body relaxed, and then (a little sleep refreshes one somewhat.

The Tennysonian Society of Brasd. Coll. celebrated its 40th anniversary, at the Congregationalist Vestry, on Tuesday Eve, March 31st Some Music.

Chaplain, Rev. Elijah Kellogg of Harpswell.

Oration by William W. Rice of Winchendon Mass.

Subject. The Ideal World as distinct from the Material and manifesting itself in the Works of Art.

A very highly polished, poetical, ornamented oration more Elegant than the other but lacking in its deep sound, original thought, polish not strength

Poem by Edwin B. Webb of Brattleboro.

The Man is perhaps not (a) natural poet, you know the proverb 'Poeta nascitur, non fit.' 'The poet is born, not made' and was Elected by Society intrigues, instead of a true Poet F. H. Knight (a D K E), who should have had it. However Webb is (a) man of most indefatigable study and application. He had spent 2 months upon his poem, every line was evidently Elaborated almost painfully, and smelt of the Midnight oil, Still the poem showed how much could be done by laborious application, and was by no means a failure, had considerable sound thought, and many smooth lines.

The New Great Church here was dedicated on March 18th
It is a magnificent affair, but I could hardly give
you any idea of it. How I wish you could see it.
When I graduate you may come & see how I took it in!
The great gothic Windows
are of stained glass, and, and the dim religious light
that streams through those old columns & gothic
arches gray, is certainly splendid.

At the Dedication the big house was filled
and crowded with people, many extra seats, too in
the Aisles and platforms. The Audience was prob-
ably somewhere near 1500 in number.

The dedicatory Sermon, was by the Pastor Rev. George
Thrasher Adams. and was his Master effort.
(Psalm 93. 5. Holiness becometh thy house, O Lord, forever.
It described the Object of a church differing from other buildings, and
what it should be in every respect. Architecture & all. Vindicated
this church. Holiness its Object, means of promotion.
There were very many ministers present, Of whom took
part in the Exercises. Rev. Mr. Clement of Topsham
Rev Messrs Palmer & Fisk of Bath. Rev Mr Parsons of
Freeport and Rev. Mr Drummond of Lewiston, besides
Rev J. W. Chickering of Portland, who made the dedica-
tory Prayer, which was truly splendid. The said J W
Chickering is a great Man, and no mistake He preached
here one Sabbath Two of the best sermons ever heard

The Church is beautifully painted inside, All imitation
of oak, very skilfully done by some of the best painters of the
U. S. N. G. men, and looks splendid

Isaac Bond

March '46

2

Bowd. Coll. March 1st, 1847

Dear Brother,

I was very much gratified a few days since by receiving a letter, or rather part of one, from you. It was so long since I had seen any of your hand writing, that the very sight of it seemed to do me good.

I really think you ought to write more, the only reason you do not like to write is that you are not enough in the habit of it. However you succeeded so well in this effort that I hope you will try it again, and that frequently.

I am very much obliged to you for your kind invitation to the wedding. I hardly know of any thing which could give me so great pleasure as to be present upon that interesting occasion; but I fear I shall be compelled to deny myself the wished for privilige.

Besides the fact that I am out of funds and so much in debt that I ought to avoid the expense of a journey; it is now right in perhaps the most important part of the most important term of the whole four course; Prof. Cleaveland's lectures.

We do not have to study so hard now as sometimes in the former part of the course, but it is more important to be here, on account of the lectures, which one cannot well get any where else, if one wishes to keep along with his class, he might about as well lose the term, as a single week of it.

So, I suppose, if I stay in College the rest of my course, I must, or had better at least, keep close to it, the little while longer I have.

My Compliments, best love and deepest respect for the bride that is to be. All happiness and all blessings make for you both an Eden here, and —

"Like summer's beam,
And summer's stream
May you float on in joy to seek
A calmer sea, where storms shall cease —
A purer sky, where all is peace."

As for that taxing affair, I really cannot help thinking it rather a dirty business for the Selectmen of your town of Milo. In the first place, as a general thing students are not taxed ~~any where~~ at all, even where they have a regular residence. Then it is very different with me from what it would be in case of a young man who has a father living, is supplied with his funds &c &c from a home. Moreover, I have been in Milo just about

seven or eight weeks within four years past; and the last place in which I had a strictly legal residence, was not at any rate in Milo; Mr Tash's paper would prove that.

I do not know but it is best to pay the, it is such a small affair, rather than have the trouble about it: but it may not be two years before they have a law suit upon them for repayment.

If I study Law, that will probably be my first case, after I am admitted to the Bar. If I do not; there are enough that will. It ought to cost them a few hundreds for their dirty meanness.

~~I wish you would~~ just ask them, how many years they intend to keep it up; how long while I am teaching an Academy in Wisconsin, Engineer on the Rocky Mountain Rail Road, or after I am Senator from Oregon! Let me calculate upon it.

If I knew who I believe I would write them.

I am right glad to hear of your temperance doings; hope you will kill out Monroe, at any rate. Is he the only one?

I hope you will give me the pleasure of hearing from you again. I should like much to know all about your business, farming affairs &c.

Your Affectionate brother

P. S. Metcalf

Chas. M. Rich Esqr.
Mile
Maine

Portland Feb 17
1847

Jonesboro, Union Co. Illinois
Sabbath March 7. 1852

Dear Brother Charles

Your letter came safely to hand last evening. How long the time it taked for letters to go, especially in the winter season. My time is so fully occupied that I believe I must write to day; Especially as we have here no Afternoon meeting. Meeting are always at Eleven o'clock and in the evening; never in the afternoon. So, to one who has no other leisure the afternoon is a fine time to write letters home.

I wish I could visit you & spend some of these Sabbath & winter evenings, or even help you get up a wood like a day or two. I am quite comfortably situated here in most respects, & my mind, so far as this country, but it seems to be a great way off — a great ways in fact from every where that I care any thing about.

I am very much obliged to you for writing & all the news at Nile. You can hardly imagine how good it seems to one so far off, to hear every thing from about home. I presume that before this time you have had a good time to get up your wood. Probably though there is lots of snow there yet. Here it has been what we should call Spring weather at the East for a long time

to last ever since the last week of January. The Grass & Grain have started considerable. The fruit trees were injured by the extraordinary cold weather, so they say there can be no fruit this yr. at least, even if the Peach trees, are not killed entirely. They do not look as if they could have a cent crop at all this year. Some of the earlier fruit trees are in full bloom; the hazel bushes long ago, &c.

It seems there are likely to have quite a brood of Partridges in Milo. Is Mr Partridge getting popular there? does he really improve as a preacher?

Did you sow any Winter Wheat last Summer or fall? I think you would do well to try it thoroughly, just as on your best land, and give it a fair chance. There seems little use in trying Spring Wheat any more there.

I do not know but your people will all go off to California yet from that region. That is all that are able. Here they are going and coming all the time. The journey is not near so great from here. A great portion at first from all this region went over land to California, by thousands. And this migration still continues somewhat, but very many are going this winter by N.O. & Panama. And every Month great numbers are come back with all degrees of success from a fortune to sickness & death.

I hardly see why Everett should want to go, well situated as he is, lately married, & not fond of hard work either. If he really wanted to go, he would do better to go to remain, take every thing with him, & never come back. I would if I went. It is a good chance for any one who wishes to move to go into a new State prospering as that must & prosper with it

I have about concluded not to go East this Spring. It will be very difficult for me to get away at all. The journey is a long and difficult one at this season. And moreover the expense is not a little. If I do not go this Spring, I shall attempt to have a longer time at my command in the summer. I mean to be away quite a long time this summer.

Did I write to you about my horse? I bought a horse and rig ago a colt which I think will make a fine horse, and which I like very much. John is not yet three years old, very large, finely formed, high spirited, courageous, but kind & gentle as you please. He has cost me $55.00, and I could have sold him for 70. at least since I got him. As long as I stay he will be earning money for me all the time, and if nothing ill happens to injure him I may sell him for 100. some day. I have become very fond of riding horseback. It is almost the only way of riding here. I ride a great deal of the time and like it very much. I have got so that I am entirely at home in a good saddle, and it does not tire me in the least even to ride all the time. I should enjoy nothing better than to ride horseback across the country from here to Maine if I had only time for it. It would be quite a ride would it not? If I had another horse like my John, riding first one then the other, making an easy journey and then selling the pair at the East for three or four hundred dollars! how would it do?

I am quite pleasantly situated here now, or shall be this summer, I think. I have charge of 30 miles of road from Jonesboro South. There is a good deal of heavy work on it, enough to keep me riding pretty busily upon it, I expect.

I shall live at Jonesboro, which is perhaps the most pleasant place in Southern Illinois.
My greatest difficulty is like to be the lack of suitable Assistants. It is hard getting good Sub Engineers here
I consider Abbott the greatest man of the age, and regret my being away here almost more than anything else because it deprives me of the opportunity of hearing him. As for France, it seems as if the whole nation were almost below contempt for suffering themselves to be so used. However I suppose there are many circumstances which we can hardly understand, which should moderate our judgment.
What a great thing that Maine Liquor Law is
I have been very proud of my State since that Law is carried out so well.
Probably other states will soon follow the example
Even Illinois has taken one step. A law prohibiting all sales of liquor in less quantity than a Quart, passed a year since. Some thought one would think, understand it that they must drink a quart!
However perhaps it does some good.
Well must stop. Kiss Charley & Josie for me &c
Please write to me Ever Sincerely U. S. M.

Illinois Central R.R. Office
Jonesboro, Union Co. Illinois

Monday, May 9. 1852.

Dear Brother Charles

It is sometime since I have heard from you. Letters seem to be scarce from all directions lately. I suppose you are just getting busy about your Farming. And I should like to know how you are getting along with it. Here putting the crop in the ground is nearly through with, though as this Spring has been unusually backward, cold, and wet, some are still planting Corn. In about one month from now the farmers will be harvesting wheat. before you will get done sowing perhaps.
Here Wheat is sown in the Fall, August to November, Oats &c. in February & March. Corn any time after the first of April. Wheat harvest is in June, Oats July, and Corn about all the year round. The farmers in their shiftless improvidence, often let their Corn crop remain in the field gathering it only as they want to use or feed to cattle all winter. The length of the season is certainly some advantage to the farmer, if he be only industrious enough to avail himself of it. It is worth something to be able to plough and sow all the year round as the farmers can almost here. If they would or could only work how fast farmers could get rich here. I know one man from Vermont on the Prairie 40 miles north of here who when I was there in April had sowed 170 acres of Oats, doing all the work himself except the help of a boy 12 years old. By this time I suppose he will have big Corn fields planted too. And probably all the help he will have will be to hire the Oats cut down at 30 or 40 cents per Acre. Such farming must be profitable. It is land that produces good crops too.

This country looks splendidly now. There is an exuberant luxuriousness in the vegetation, and a rich fullness in the forest foliage which is never seen I think at the North.
They are lately commencing raising wheat here in this hill land, and with fine success. The Wheat fields look extra well now I think, about waist high, very thick & high colored.
Have you got any Winter Wheat growing this year? I think you do well to give it a fair trial upon your best land. You have, it seems, very little encouragement to try spring Wheat much more.
I wish they could get the Flax Culture started well in Maine. I believe or hope it would do well.
What have you done for Orcharding this Spring? I am inclined to consider that one the best things for you. How do our little trees of last Spring from Uncle Natty prosper? And your young Nursery. You know I feel an interest in every thing there.
We are doing not much here nowadays, just keeping along, doing a little, waiting, and getting our Wages. There is some delay in getting the work under Contract. Some great London Capatalists are trying to get the whole road to build & equip. They want no money, only the Company's Land Bonds. It is a great Job. I think very likely that they will get it. Their Agent, a Mr Fitzgibbon from London passed through here a few days since looking at the Country. He is the best looking English business Man I ever saw. This delay keeps us here lying on our oars. I want to go East and perhaps shall before a great while.
I wish you and Almeda would write to me oftener than you do. I want to hear from you all ale the little ones, to whom much love.

Sincerely J. S.

Steamboat Golden Gate Ohio River, Sand Bars & Fog Banks
Monday Sept. 27 1852

Dear Brother Charles,

We have written several letters to the rest of the folks while on our journey. But if they were at Bangor, you may not see them, and might like to hear from us. We had a very pleasant time, both at Bangor, at Brunswick, and at Dunbarton. We left Dunbarton Sept. 15, and arrived at New York City the next morning, where I called upon Cousin Caleb Metcalf who is very pleasantly situated there. He has bought a country place just out of town, very handsome Cottage, very finely situated, looks overlooking the City and a fine Pond; Eleven acres of land, with, of course, more than a dozen and fruit trees. On the whole, a very eligible situation I judge, one of the finest, in many respects about Worcester, It is little more than a mile out of the business part of the City. Caleb likes it finely; is head of one of the Worcester Grammar Schools, you know, which gives him a very good salary. He talks of coming down to Maine some time.

We stopped at New York City a day or two, then went to Albany, and stopped awhile there, to the Island and stopped over the Sabbath, then to Cincinnati, where we were obliged to wait awhile, and after we did get hardly upon it

Steamboat for St. Louis, we have been waiting all day, progressing very slowly. The River is very low, the Boat is liable to be stopped on a Sand Bar occasionally. The nights are very foggy so that we are obliged to lay up most of the night, and I do not expect hardly to reach Jonesboro even tomorrow.

The Mississippi River is a beautiful place to travel, always some thing pleasant & interesting to be seen, and one can but enjoy journeying on it. It is less pleasant however when the water is so very low, as it now is, so that from the boat one cannot see over the banks for most of the way, even from the upper decks; the same banks that at some seasons are all overflowed.

What of the Floods? Heard about how you are doing at selling your farm? Is there any thing in? If you can sell it advantageously where will you go, or what will you do? Milo certainly does not seem a very good place to stay. Just supposing the possible that when things are at the worst they must mend. It is a bad place, and now is a bad time to leave it, or at least to dispose of property there. If you once get your money (Cash) you will feel and be much better judges of property matters in that region than I could be of course.

Would you in any circumstances come out West if you did or could dispose of your property there? I suppose your farm is about as profitable now for its saleable value as you could have thereabout.

Monday morn Sept: 20 Isaac just came to me and said "Do you wish to write anything to Mrs. Albina Fitch? I was certainly very glad of the opportunity, and embrace it with pleasure. We have hardly heard anything from you since we left you. We have been moving about so much that letters could not reach us very readily. We shall hope to find some at Jonesboro, when we reach there. It is difficult telling when this will be, we are obliged to stop so much. Every night there comes a dense fog. But we are having on the whole a very pleasant journey. I never enjoyed any method of travelling, I think, so much as this steamboating on the river. There is never so much motion to the boat as to occasion sickness, and the scenery is fine. The banks on both sides are very beautiful. We sit on the deck a good deal, watching them. The forests all along our way, are magnificent - great tall trees, and no undergrowth.

My thoughts very often wander to "Cedar Grove" and I love to live over again those happy weeks we passed with you. How much you did do for us. It is very pleasant for me to think of that visit. How I should love to see Charlie and little Josie. dear little fellows. Tell Charlie I sent Willie never will forget him, and hopes he will be the very best boy in the world, and make his mother happy every day. I suppose she has no trouble to please with

time now. You must miss Alonida very much. We take it for granted she is married, and gone to a new home, though we have heard nothing about it. The boat is going quite fast now, and makes my table so effectually, that this writing is certainly not the better for it; but you will excuse it. Hope we shall hear from you very soon. You have so much to attend to, that I hardly dare ask you to write, but I should most happily to receive even two or three lines from you.

Yours truly yours
Antoinette.

Ohio River

I suppose your harvesting is about completed ere this, and it is now cold prosty mornings at Mitc. I would much like to hear how your "crops," wheat, corn, oats, potatoes, and whether you succeeded in securing them successfully. Do you sell off any of your stock this fall? We hear reality to be so very high there. What is done with Frederick's place there? I hope you will write to us frequently, and we will do our part of the correspondence. How prosper Rowi? P.L.J.N.S.? Love to Charlie & Josie.

Yours,

Du Quoin, Perry Co. Illinois
Aug. 13. 1853

Dear Brother Charles

It seems some time, really a long time, since we have heard from you directly. I wish, We wish, you would write to us oftener than you do. It would seem to be quite a comfort just to hear from a cool place this warm weather that we have here. We are said however to be very much favored with cool weather this summer. June was very warm, Thermometer about 100 in the shade regularly day after day. but nearly the whole month of July was quite cool, astonishingly so to the natives. Just now for a week or two the heat has come back in full force. Down in Maine you can hardly have an idea of the enervating effect of such weather; when the only effort that seems possible, and that a great one, is to sit in the shadiest place or coolest side of the house to be found. I tell you Maine seems almost a Paradise to one here nowadays. And one good full breath of that bracing air north a small farm. I expect to have to come Down East to live one of these days. By the way, I should like to swap

Farms with you, I expect I have got plenty of land here that will yeild better crops without any manure or without ever seeing a hoe than yours will with all manure & cultivation.
I am investing all the money I can raise in lands about here, and think I can make it profitable, even if I do not like the country myself. There are some fine things about this Country though — for instance the peaches. How I wish you and your children could help us eat a few bushels of them. I expect there is no finer Peach Country in the world. In some spots Apples do just as well as far as great growth & perfection are concerned; but they are only Summer fruit like the peaches. Most varieties ripening from June till September: and the latest, such as in New England might be good the next summer commonly decaying before January 1st. In some places however a singular disease attacks the apples just before ripening. The Bitter Rot, and renders them entirely worthless for any use. Got all the Peaches? We almost like upon them nowadays. And I suppose they can be had here in perfection from July 1st to perhaps December. They are hardly as good as usual this season on account of the extreme drouth which has prevailed all Spring & Summer. It is injuring all crops somewhat.

I suppose you take the New York Tribune, and get in that as well as Elsewhere pretty full accounts of the great Exhibition, or World's Fair at New York. I should have liked to be there at the Opening; though doubtless much less to be seen there than in the Fall sometime when the Exhibition will be much fuller. I expect I shall be unable to visit it at all. I am a good ways off; and too am where I cannot get away, compied by business. I may get a leave of Absence sometime, but hardly expect to for a year & more. But I advise you, by all means, to go to New York sometime this Fall, and spend a few days in seeing. You will never regret the time or the expense I think; and neither are very great nowadays, if one be careful. The greatest danger is perhaps to health from change of diet &c. especially if in very warm weather. My advice is always to go to really respectable houses (not the "Astor" or the "Metropolitan" or the "Irving"; but some really good respectable, and Temperance Public House if possible, even if the cost is a little more. It is the best policy in the end. And a few dollars is not worth the while of risk of inconvenience, health & comfort. Unless careful a stranger is pretty sure to see only the worst & most disagreeable side of all things and persons.

I am lucky enough to own my saddle horse, the "Glorious Old Whitey" who has carried me so bravely these 9 months past. He was worth I suppose $150. to me. He was in high condition fat, sleek & proud, full of health & spirits, taken suddenly sick and died in a week, of one of the malignant diseases of the country, which seems to be a very bad one for horses. I am afraid I may never get another such a saddle horse as Old Whitey - Certainly not at any reasonable price. However the Old Horse has well paid for himself in the service he has already done me.

We hardly know yet whether Mother has gone or is going West this Summer. I hope she will. It would surely do her good. Try to persuade her. You must tell Charlie & Josie about the little bird we have here in the Cradle. How we want to see them all. If you could only bring all yours here to eat Peaches; or better still we could be down there in Maine this hot weather.

Do write to us sometime. Sincerely J. S.

I have not time to write much to day. But I must simply send love to you all and tell you how much we should enjoy seeing you - wish you could come and help eat peaches - such large rich, glorious ones. I never saw such before - Our dear Baby is well & growing finely - Little -

Bangor Jan 29th 1855

Dear Brother Charley

I believe I have written one letter to you since you left Dunleith. I received one letter from you written at Elgin, for which I was much obliged to you; and intended to have written again long before this. I had very good fortune in every respect about getting away from Illinois. I left Dubuque the 28th Dec. but did not reach Chicago until the 30th. I had extra good luck at Chicago. The Bookkeeper after puzzling over my accounts was exactly right just as I had it; and so I was not delayed there at all. I went to Elgin Jan. 2d and stopped there one day. Then went to New York City and appeared before the Illinois Central Directors: Who received me most graciously; complimenting me and the Second Division very highly, more at expense of all the rest almost. It almost frightened me to be puffed so much by all those big fellows there assembled.

I presume their favor or influence may be sometimes be of service to me, in getting business, or succeeding in business.

I reached Dunbarton on Jan. 6th; and staid there until 21st. Part of the time because of the great snow storms which prevented me from getting away. Found Antoinette and little Mayo very well; Mayo was afraid of me — I was glad to see them all through. Then we went to Massachusetts, and spent last week visiting at Antoinettes' relatives (Brigham's) in Westboro & Northboro, Worcester Co.; and finally arrived here Saturday night, in tolerable health, though considerably tired out. Visiting is rather hard work especially for little folks. Jo just Mayo is nearly sick today; but I guess he will be well in day or two.

The folks here are all pretty well, and everything going on about as usual. To day is a great Rain Storm; and I judge will leave no sleighing here.

We are intending to go up to Nice & Prunelle — sometime — but can not yet tell just when it may be. I want to see you: and am anxious to hear how the Maine cold weather agrees with you. This (Winter

Yours

A. S. Mitchell

P. S.

Jo

This letter is just in by Mail

Junior on N. H. Dec. 5th '93

Dear Brother Charles

I suppose you would like to hear of our safe arrival here. You know we left Bangor last Tuesday Nov. 27th and got as far as Lawrence that night about 12 hours ride, and quite comfortably though Nettie & Mother as well as the little ones I suppose, got some tired. The Children were very good, hardly cried at all — did not give Mamma as ache; and Major did himself credit as an old traveller.

We stopped at Lawrence till 2 o'clock the next afternoon so they got nicely rested, and then had only about two hours ride in the cars on Wednesday, and five miles ride in a covered carriage. So we got here about 5 o'clock Wednesday night Nov. 28th just in season for Thanksgiving the next day. So we have had two Thanksgivings this year, one at Bangor the 22d and one here, the 29th. The journey from Bangor here was full as easy as we expected, and I believe none were more for it. Nettie cried herself sore some the next day or two, and has not been quite so well.

Mother appears to be enjoying herself finely here, and I guess will be contented for a week or two and three weeks.

You have heard the news from Bangor, of course, by the time you get this. We left there. It must do Uncle good.

I wish you would see if there is a Number
Number of Putnam's Magazine for 1855 anywhere
about that we left at Mike's, and if there is one
get it & send to Lucy whenever you have opportunity
There are two Numbers there for 1853, but they are
Sparse; and not wanted. It is one Number for 55

Mother is very anxious to hear why
write to her; so are we all.

Sincerely yours

Mae

Olympia W. T. Dec. 1, 1855

Dear Friend Edward:

Have you received your Document? I received two of the three sent and thank you for the same and with a hair storm which is the result of nothing saving a single day's shearing. This is unfortunate for me you see! I write you up 10 or a dozen words, I send, and have got it all cut and dried ready the moment to hand it. This lack of snow is something quite unusual here. Last winter there was 2 months sleighing.

I wish you could see these twin babies now. You would be astonished to see how they have grown since they were three months old. Then weighed exactly 9½ lbs. each. Last night when they were just three months old they weighed each a little over 12 lbs.; the youngest one an ounce or two the most — made 12½ lbs. It is now supposed that they may be named Willis Putnam, & Elder Flaherty. They laugh & crow nowadays at a great rate.

Mary weighs about 35 lbs. I will write to Lyons by Dec. 15th. Yours truly

H. A. Moore

It is supposed that we may, Mother & I, remain here for two or three months longer, and then perhaps go around by the way of Panama or S. Francisco, staying and spending a week or two & visit Lyons before returning to Olympia. Of course this will depend upon circumstances towards the middle of summer.

In the meantime we are anxious to hear from you. How do you get along? Do you ride it on? We want to hear all about you & get along & how are the children and the sister. Have you sold the Greyhorse?

Yours truly

H. A. Moore

Tell Mrs. Mary Ann Hall

Nettie thinks I'm so much about you all and would dearly love to see you - Maye Lathe & Mary - says "She has gone away to <u>she's home</u>". Do you not have a nice time, Albina, with just your own little family? Some time to read and to think as well as to do housework and sew - I am busy as usual with the little ones - They are good as babies generally I imagine - feed them four or five times a day now - they are hungry <u>all the time</u> - Some of their dresses are too small already - The waists to their skirts - I have enlarged, Love to the children - Write soon

Lovingly Nettie.

I am sharing quilt a comfortable long time here - was not expecting to stay so long I was sure I would hear from home soon - but as it is may get it before I go further have yet found out what becomes of the little stamp I enclose did not get it - I fear you did not have him to label it properly - Do you have a good school? Can the boys go to school - That's - Many things I can't mention at home - Can't school - Sunday that they have such good children tell Mary Jane I'll have to learn to sew some before I come - Some - I am glad to hear that Emma is home - Pretty well with Sam & Mary again - I got to Elgin and wrote & letter & hope

more will come to you all from you.

Mother

P.S. I don't think it worth while to enquire & buy to find the owner

Dacoign, Jan 21 1856

Dear Brother Charles

Here I am at the old place, just about where you left me when you went from here nearly 14 Months ago. Abram Mitchell you know makes his head quarters now in the upper Story of the Passenger House here; and I stop with him. One of his brothers, Jacob, is the Station Agent here; another George, who was also with me in New Hampshire is here too, on a visit; and talks of going to farming here. The house is plastered and pretty comfortable. George Smith's new house is finished, a fine house, looks a good deal like the one he lived in at the Old Town. Mr Keyes new house, quite a fine one. is not quite unfinished, though they live in one end. The New Doctor has built a new house &c. Dr Wall will probably build & more up. It is Spring. G. V. Smith & Co.'s new Store is not built yet; is to be this Spring. There is a large new building for a Store near the Passenger House. There is a Telegraph Line, up, in Operation, and the Office down Stairs. It seems curious here where I once rode from back so laboriously through the mud &

sit at easy by the fire, and converse with a person fifty miles off, getting answers as soon as the words are out of one's mouth, as if talking with one in the same room.
Up at Ashley's place they have really got well underweigh with the Coal business, and are sending to Cairo 100 to 200 tons of Coal per day. Considerable is sent North too. This Coal is valuable for Gas purposes, supplies even Dubuque for Gas Coal, where the freight is $8.00 per ton, the cost of the Coal there being only $2.00 per ton or less.
Just here there is nothing doing Mining. Half a Mile East they are doing considerable on small scale, mainly for country use: though they haul some to the R.R. A great company are proposing to go into it on a large scale with Side Tracks run out from here down on to the Coal level; and also to go largely into the Coal oil business. I cannot tell yet what they will do.
Jos. McCoy the Blacksmith has moved away to Iowa. John Williams the other Blacksmith from the old Town has moved up here; and another Blacksmith too. Guitteau & Horace Smith still work here. Adam Guiteau

works carpentering at the Mines. John Gearian is car oiler at Centralia. Mitchell has most of the same men on the track.

I arrived here Saturday night 19th. Mother I guess wrote you about our journey from Dunbarton, accident at Albany, and delay at Buffalo for the snow. We arrived at Elyria safely on Friday the 11th. Mother had a bad cold the next week, but was getting over it when I left. I left there Wednesday the 16th; was hindered one day between there & Chicago by slight accident. Staid at Chicago most two days.

I can yet tell nothing what I shall do this season. The Minnesota project is yet all undecided. And no conclusions seem yet to be made any where for the coming season's business. I shall not go back East until I look about some; though I do want to see those babies.

Giren is well Married.

Mrs Sprague of old Dunwin died two weeks ago.

It is an extraordinarily cold winter here. has been unusually cold weather for four weeks, ground is frozen more than a foot every where. The rivers are frozen ash, and the Lake Road

is now doing a very heavy business. Two or more great freight trains, all the Engines can draw, every day. Most of the year the business is light, over this part of the road.

Mr Ashley has quarrelled with the Coal people & moved back to Jonesboro.

I have written off every thing here some of it may interest you, and some not. You ought to write to us. Write to Mother at Elyria and I shall see it when I get back there sometime.

Much love to all of you

Isaac S. Mc

Office of the Illinois Central R. R. Company,
No. 48 Michigan Avenue,
Chicago, Feb. 2 1856.

Dear Brother Charles

I wrote to you once from Du Quoin, I think, and do not know as I have any thing farther to write to day. But as I have nothing else to do, I may as well write letters. I arrived here from the South last Wednesday Jan 30th, intending to go North to Milwaukie the next day; but ever since then there has been a great Wind, and the Northern Cars have not been able to get through the Snow drifts; so that I stop here until Monday, and may hap longer. It is here a very — exceedingly severe winter — very cold, very Snowy, and very Windy. All the Rail Ways are more or less impeded by Snow especially by Snow. So here I spend these three days, rather impatiently, for I am getting anxious to see the Babies; part of the time loafing in this Office; part of the time walking about this great Mush room of Chicago, spying it out &c. and partly in Reading & Writing.

Last Evening I found my way in to a lecture by the Editor of the "Prairie Farmer," the Great Western Agricultural Newspaper, upon Agricultural Tools.
It was rather interesting, an examination and comparison of the agricultural implements of all ages and nations, from the forked stick ploughs & hoes of ancient times, and those very little better of many modern nations, to the magnificent tools of this Country, and especially of Chicago.
He asserted that, within a few 13 years, Chicago and this State, has done more for the improvements of Agricultural implements, than all the rest of the country or the whole world together. It seems quite an assertion — but the magnificent Steel plough of the Prairies, the Reapers, the Mowers, the Threshers, the Corn shellers — I do not know as it can be denied. He examined too, very fairly, the question of the real benefit of these great labor saving machines; and acknowledged that they, were narrowly considered, no saving of money. It costs as much to sow with the drill, to reap with the Reaper, to thresh with the Thresher, as to do it by hand. But the great saving was that of time. The work could be done by machinery which it was impossible to find Manual Labor to do.

All the Manual labor which could have been obtained, could not have cultivated & secured, one fourth of the past year's Crop of Illinois.

The difference then was the same as in Mercantile affairs; the Merchant nowadays is contented to sell a great many goods at a smaller profit than before. So the Farmer nowadays must gain his profits in the extent of the crops which his machinery enables him to cultivate secure and market. The Railways even may be called improved agricultural machinery, as they market the crops.

The Lecturer finally declared that the next great agricultural improvement must be that of a new Motor; some less costly force to wield the Machinery than that of horses, and more easily managed than that of Steam.

I propose to wait here for the snow till Mon. or Tues. as I want to go to Milwaukie & Madison, Wis. I did hope to start East next week; but cannot now tell when I shall be able.

You must write to Mother at Elyria; I shall be there on my way East; and also to me at Dumbarton ~

Yours Sincerely

J. L. McEaly

Dunbarton, Merrimack Co.
Feb. 23rd, 1836. N. H.

Dear Brother

How do you get along this cold winter? Do it not seem as cold there as it is further North? It has been a very cold winter here. In this part of Illinois all the year except 3 months, and about 2 months of good sleighing. I got home here Sat. night 13th and found all very well here. Eliza is very fat, about 16 lbs apiece, and are very healthy. I wish you could see them. The look more exactly alike than ever did. You can tell them apart. They are very fond of eating, sit in a chair or lie on a sofa & laugh and talk themselves or

Geo. [illegible] to [illegible] Chapin

Prospects for R.R. Rail Roads at the West are rather dull as yet. The Tennessee & North Western R.R. Co. question has been before the Supreme Court this Term &. Their decision confirms the decision of the Court below in favor of the R.R. Co. as far as the test question is concerned, but does not, as I understand it, make the decision general, covering the whole question. What the result will be I do not understand. Perhaps it has got to be tried over again. I could find no chance to assist me on other roads. Some think though that business will take a new start in the Spring. At present there is little doing.

I do not know yet what I shall do. Probably remain a while longer. I have been a little inclined to go right to Du Luth, and establish myself there permanently, and go into the Coal business. I believe I could

I could write a volume, but I hardly like to leave room for there. They did have a beautiful time there and Eleanor just fell.

Mother seems very comfortable and happy at Elyria; I stopped there a few days on my way back. Hattie & Mother send their love. You are greatly. It is really a very fine place there. You can hardly tell how much they have improved that house since you were there. The Rooms are very fine. Sitting room is 16 x 24 ft. very high, and on the End of it, with door on one side of the Chimney & glass window on the other, and the Room, Boudoir you may call it 8 feet wide; a lot of Library. The two fireplaces on the side of the room is very pleasant. The whole house from cellar is warmed by a furnace.

I think Mother enjoys herself fine. When she will come back I can not tell.

[illegible] you will [illegible] for
Inver again in April or May
and [illegible] Land
Coad during the war.
How does your Grey Horse
get along. It is winter? Do
You have any chance to sell him?
Is he improving timely? Do you
find any thing for your great
Team Oxen & Three horses to do?
How do your sheep bear the Cold
Winter? Is there much Sickness
news in Illinois this winter.
Did you harvest & farm much this
season Coming?
I wish you would write to us
frequently. Sincerely
[illegible]
Mrs. [illegible]
Friendly Love to All

Dumbarton Nurseries P.O. N.C.
April 16. 1896

Dear Brother Charles

Having [illegible] portfolio I find [illegible] it, and [illegible] that it has ever been answered. I fear therefore that I shall not get another from you till I write to you again. We were [illegible] at your account of your [illegible] work on Mrs Richie's account; though it was really altogether too [illegible] to be very ridiculous. We were quite anxious to hear whether you had the same trip again the next snowy night. How long did it take your horse to get over it? Has the sled horse got over his fright yet? Are you going to keep [illegible] & your horses this Spring? How are you [illegible] here this Spring. You have a pretty strong team of your own now; a good yoke of oxen & three large stout horses. I want to hear how you have [illegible] with your handsome Boy friend. I should much like the chance to try [illegible] that & the wood pile. We are doing very little here except some reading & [illegible] & playing with the cattle). I fear a trip would be enough for exercise. While I was here the first part of Winter I cut 11 or 12 cords

Cords of Wood in the Woods, the Ministers Wood
lot, a mile and a half from here. I have
hauled it up with the Ministers horse
and cut it about all up one foot long.
Wood is very high here (Coal Coal on one side
and only 10 or 12 Miles from Pittston Luzerne
or Wyoming Valley, where Wood is some Value (as
per Cord.) and good Wood Land is worth much
more than good Tillage Land. I do not like
to cut Wood quite as well as Chop, but it is
better than nothing. There ought to be a chance
for Gardening before this time; Some Farmers have
already begun to plough & sow Peas &c. on South
erly Slopes; but the Snow is still near a foot
deep in the Ministers garden. It was a sore
day for the Fowls the first of April.
What I shall do with myself this Season, I do
not know. The prospects for business are rather
discouraging. I do think of going West again
within a Month, but I hardly know Sure.
We are all pretty well here, and enjoying our
Lakes considerable. Water is frozen over
now, out of doors a great part of the time.
There is a fine Common here, on one corner of which
is the Parsonage, and around the other sides
the Church, School houses, Church Sheds, More
half a dozen dwelling Houses, and the great
Town House in the Centre. This makes a
very fine Play ground, and there is no lack

cases of [illegible] appendicitis, &c, &c, &c.

The twins, I'm glad to say, are very lively, seem very healthy, and good natured. They laugh a little & [illegible] and are called Model babies wherever they go. They are no more trouble than one of them. They sit up in a chair, or lie kicking on the bed, or on the floor, taking care of themselves, a good deal of the time [illegible]

If the season is as backward with you, as it is here you may [illegible] and nowadays. There has been no [illegible] and really no thaw at all under date April 9th, since then the snow has melted gradually away. [illegible] We have had no rain to speak of. The ground is still covered with snow & ice in it at least. In Rochester, N.Y. & New York, Buffalo, Maine and Boston at least three feet of snow is known. The Great Lakes of the North West, and West. St. Louis the Mississippi &c are free from Christmas time & not the first of March And in Chicago the [illegible] was still quite cold. There had been quite 2 ft. of snow in all, and the ground been very unusually hard. And then a very cold March in addition, to that!

I am in hopes that this year, if we have enough, it will not be injurious to our farm work as it was in the spring. [illegible] that I never saw so many birds in the country

Dunbarton Merrimack Co. N.H.

June 18 1876

Dear Brother

Charles

I have been wishing to hear from you, I fear I shall not unless I write to you. I have very little trouble though. I had a comfortable journey from Hyannis with Hayes. He is quite a traveller I assure you. He missed a train; you to see his anxiety for the carpet bag & umbrella, & fear he should lose the train at a stopping place or change of cars. He went to Lowell and stopped half a day. Saw Uncle Enoch there off & visit. Uncle lives with Lucy N. Who is a pleasantly situated; has a fine house with about five acres of land just in the edge of City; fine garden, & lots of fancy poultry. (A pair of Leabright Bantams about as large as doves valued at $25.00 His business you know is Music. Teaches Music in the City Schools, gives

gries concerts &c.
Charles the Youngest son is in store
in Lowell & boards with them.
Mr Hunt, Nancy Metcalf's husband
lives near them; I judge he is wealthy.
Young Enoch Metcalf is separated from
his wife. She lives in Boston. He is a
Mercantile agent, or something of the
sort: travels at the South & West.
Uncle Enoch's health is pretty
good; appears to have mainly re-
covered from the shock of Palsy he had
two or three years ago. Isaac has
three children, lost one, one of a
pair of twins, last year, 3 yrs old.
We have had some very hot
weather since I got back here.
Before that it had rained almost all
the time, & very cold; Corn & seed
in the ground &c. Crops all looked
very backward, except hay. The warm
weather has brought them forward
very rapidly however. Prospect
of fruit is very good.
How do your fruit trees? Have

You had a lot of grafting done. I did not think so much of it but those Harlow Grafted Trees ~~15 × 5~~ I used manure. The ~~8 × 3 = 24~~ great numbers of ~~5 × 4 = 20~~ young nursery trees ~~10 × 7 = 70~~ near them steal away ~~27 × 20~~ all the nourishment ~~12 27 13 19 9~~ from the soil. ~~32 40 48~~ ~~24 8~~

Does your corn come up well. Do you be likely to sell any of your horses this summer. How much work do you have? Do you let those young trees set out in the garden occasionally this summer.

What do you do about your Cultivator or Horse Hoe. I almost wished I had sent up one or the other at any rate. You certainty ought to have one.

I suppose they have considerable work in hoeing. And you have considerable to do including Carrots

The prospect is here of a very early haying. The grass is unusually forward, and the hot dry weather for a week or two past is ripening it off very rapidly. This afternoon it is trying to rain some. A good rain now would finally set the grass growing again & cured roland its ripening.

I did think of going West this month, but as I do not like to take July & August at DeLuvin, I have about concluded to put it off till about Sept. 1st. Another new Coal Co. are just commencing operations close to the Station. They have bought the Mc Elvain farm and 10 acres of ours to give them an opening to the R. R. and shafts as near the Depot Grounds as possible. This bids fair to start things there rapidly at once. Dr Wall has put in a large Drug &c. Store there.

Isaac

Dunbarton Merrimac Co.
New Hampshire
August 2d. 1856

Dear Brother

Your letter of July 25 came to hand by last mail; and was exactly what we had been for some time wanting to see. I was very glad to see so good account of your farming this Summer. The Prospect for Crops there must be better I think than it is here. Here the Spring was very wet & backward until about the first of June. Then very suddenly & completely dry. The Corn though planted ~~over~~ so early did not begin to grow any till July; but since then has come forward very rapidly, and now looks tolerably well.

The Wheat & Oats are only about a foot high, and thin and poor at that. The Potatoes, have grown up finely for their vines; but they say there will be no potatos unless there comes rain.

When I came back here the first week in June there was the heaviest show of grass on the ground almost ever seen. But it did not seem to grow any more after the dry weather came on; and ripened off all at once. It seemed ready to be cut early in July, and all is now as dry as usual the first of September.

There was a very unusual demand for Labor about here in haying. $1.50 per day was regular wages, as it has not been here heretofore.

I worked out haying 12 days, and to the great acceptance of my employer; who called me the best mower he ever had in his field! and more than that I found I could rake or pitch with any of the New Hampshire boys. And I did not get tired either; so I think it will hardly do to say that my constitution is entirely ruined by Engineering or by life at the West. There are comparitively few who are not injured more merely by getting through College.

You enquire about our going West. I believe the only answer can be "I dont know." I propose to go West in Sept. It is possible that Antoinette and the babies may go with me as far as Elyria: and they may remain in New England

Whether or where I shall go on a R. R. this fall is still uncertain. There is little doing or immediate prospect of much doing, this season except in Iowa where there is considerable activity, partly on account of Kansas, and partly because of the late Land grants in that State.

I am less acquainted there or with those R. R. Projects than most others. But I think, if nothing else offers to suit me I shall go around there this Fall for a while.

Abram Mitchell was East in July, spent one day here at Dunbarton. There is some progress at DeLeon. A new Coal Shaft commenced on Our Land in connection with the McElvain Farm, new stores &c.

1856

Dunbarton N. H. Sept. 6

Dear Brother Charles

Mary is dead.

I got back from Bangor last Saturday night or rather Sunday morning, found him sick with the Dysentery. The disease proved very malignant and reduced him rapidly, though we did not entirely give up hope until a few hours before he died; which was this (Saturday) morning, at 15 minutes before four o'clock.

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away. He has been comfort and joy to us for which we should be thankful. But the blow is severe The Lord hath taken away the pride

pride of our strength
May we feel that He doeth
all things well, and may
all the dispensations of His
hand be sanctified to our
Eternal Good.
The funeral is to be tomorrow
morning, probably at the
Church.
We expect to start for Ohio
in a week or two.
I cannot write more
Isaac

Dunbarton, N.H. Sept. 15 1856

Dear Brother Charles

I write to you [illegible] the 6th inst. telling of our dear Mary's death, at 3.45 A.M. the 6th inst. I thought then to write to you again within a few days; but I had not had much time.

When Mary died Father Putnam was complaining. Monday — a week ago today he was sick with Dysentery. He has not got off his bed yet, though we hope the disease has reached its height, but the Drs say he will be long recovering. The next day Mother Putnam was taken with the same disease, and is not able to sit up at all. Monday 8th Little Willie had a diarrhea. Tuesday it was severe, & we called in the Doctor. He called it severe Teething Diarrhea. Other Doctor since says it was Cholera Infantum. He was at once very sick. Thursday morning he was so much reduced we feared he would die at once, but he seemed a little to revive, & we thought he was better, until Friday, when he grew worse. I suppose the Dropsy of the Brain, or an effusion of blood on the brain commenced

Friday night he was in great distress, Saturday morning he had convulsions, suffered extremely all the forenoon, and breathed his last at 1.30 P.M. Saturday 13th.

Little Willie was never healthier, stronger or fatter, than one week ago, on Sunday 7th. Neither of them went home, but pushed chairs every where. How full of life & play he was, running across the floors on all fours like a little dog, so fast you could hardly see his feet move, & looking over his shoulder to laugh, for every one laughed to see him run so. Then perhaps springing up to a chair so quick to push that about. He was sick a little while that he did not lose his flesh at all. How beautiful he looked in his little coffin, so plump & fair & white. He was a very beautiful Child. Little Wilder has been most sick diarrhea &c. but the Doctors now think him about out of danger.

Nellie was tired out for a week or two and most sick. Friday, 12th. She was attacked with Dysentery. Saturday by the time Little Willie was dead she was ulcerated, and has not been up since. But the Doctors say now she is doing very well, though the disease must have its course, and she must keep her bed for eight or ten days.

How lonely we are without those Children. I cannot write about it.

My own health appears pretty good. Though I was somewhat worn out with Care and Watching. When Little Willie died, I guess, I had not slept, fifteen minutes at a time, (more than) since Tuesday night. Wednesday night I scarcely slept at all, Thursday & Friday nights I did not take off my clothes or lie down at all. Sleeping only as I could lean my head down by the side of the Child when it was quiet.

Mayo was buried Sunday 7th. The Coffin was carried to Church, and after Service the whole Congregation, some 300, followed to the grave. All Buried him you see. — The Minister's Grand Child, And he had been at Meeting Regularly, almost every Service for six months.

Little Willie's funeral was yesterday, Sunday 14th, at 3 P.M. And very many were present.

It has been a very sick family here. But we have got many. The neighbors have been very kind to us, and we have excellent help.

I have much to do, both in care of sick, for I am Willie's Nurse, and looking after the housework.

I cannot stop to write more.

Yours

Dear Uncle Wm.

Dunstan, Merrimack Co. N. H.
Tuesday, Sept. 23d 1856

Dear Bro' Charles

I suppose you would like to hear how we get along here in this house of sickness.
I wrote you a week ago, telling of Lottie Willis's death, and how the rest were sick..
Nellie is still sick abed; though the Doctor pronounces her "getting well". She has got about over the dysentery, and begins to gain strength in fact has sat up more than half an hour this morning. We hope she will now gain health and strength very fast.
Little Wilder is very sick.
Father & Mother Putnam are both still very sick, though we hope now improving. But in their feeble

feeble condition, and worn constitutions can neither of them be considered really out of danger. Mr Putnam was taken the last of ~~last~~ Friday last week with hiccoughing very severe and painful, as his throat is very sore with bronchitis or Canker in the throat. It grew worse, and Saturday morning the Drs., finding he could not check it in any manner, even by Ether, grew quite alarmed, and wanted advice. So that afternoon we had three doctors here from Coffeeville, Ware, & Concord. They all did not seem to effect much, but the hiccough appeared gradually to wear itself out, & stop, though leaving him much exhausted But he seems to be better since.

My own health has been pretty good. Saturday though, in the hurry, fatigue & excitement, I was pretty strongly threatened with the Dysentery. But I have kept pretty still since then, been careful & my

my food & exercise, and now seem to have pretty much, as our Doctor says, "Got it over!"

It would not very well do for me to be sick. Though Edith writes that he will come and take care of me, if I am sick. Still I think it would hardly do, that is, if it can be avoided.

We should like to hear from you very much. How you are all well. There is a good deal of sickness about here. And it has been of late rather difficult to get help to take care of our sick folks. The neighbors though are very kind.

Please write

Sincerely

Mama

Nettie says I should send her love because she can not write herself.

Du Quoin Ill. Co. Illinois
June 12 1859

Dear Brother Charles

I am here working by myself old deck just as in years agone. Time has still made it his head quarters here; and about the C. R. Buildings every thing is still very much as I left it.

There has been a good deal of Change here in a year past, principally since our Times. The work of buildings here since a year ago and lots being more than double.

The Southern Illinois Coal Mining Comp., J. Burville Warren, Agent; on the McElvain farm, We sold them the Coal under 80 acres West of that farm, and Ten (10) acres of Land, on our North line between that farm and the R. R. Line; for a base to begin on. They have commenced at the N. E. Land Edge, a little North of the Switch, and are commencing, on a considerable Scale, though they have not yet got out more than 1000 tons. The Coal is three about 4½ feet from surface in the Clivey, or Slate Mine is 5½

another Coal Mining Company, Worthen & Co.
purpose to put in a R.R. track from the Station
here, just North of our Public Square Eight East
about half a mile down into the Ravine where
they have commenced Mining only 15 feet
below the Surface. Whenever the R.R. Co. talk
of commencing this Spring right at the Station
or just South of it, to mining on their own hook,
get out the Coal for their own use themselves, so as
not to be dependent on other companies. The R.R. Co.
are now trying to get me to take charge of their Mi
ning operations here, as General Agent and Miner,
They offer me $1500. a Salary, which for that busi
ness, a permanent situation, is large. They could
have plenty of Managers down here at $1000.00.

I must tell you about the people you know here.
Mr Keyes has a very fine house here, by side of the
hollow, just north of the old Log farm house.
Mrs Keyes & Chelly spend the Winter in Ohio. Mr Keyes
has a brick office near the R.R. Line, opposite the new
Coal Bank. Geo. Smith the Trader has a large new
double store, quite a fine one; His new house, on the
flat South of Keyes', is very much like his old one
at the Old Town. Edwin Smith has also a pretty good
house. Bradford Skinner boards with them. Horace Smith
who had nothing when he commenced on the

R.R. Building, has worked steadily ever since, and now has $1200. or $ just in a house this Spring.
Dea. Benj. Sprague of the Old Town, left his wife a year & half or more ago; has just married again, & moved up here, will build a house with 2500. or 2500. this Spring. He has gone into the Lumber business and is likely to do well. He has considerable Capital. McCoy has gone North. Williams the Black smith at the Old Town is here, doing first rate.
There will probably be three Churches built here this Spring, or in Advance of the Season A Universalist, (for which Schwartz, Mr. Williams and these country people at first here give $100. a piece), a Regular Baptist, (Mr. Peter Kugler's people, who will also have their Religious Newspaper established here this Spring), and a Presbyterian. They will all be cheap buildings, probably costing only 1500. to 2000. each, though very likely built of brick.
These churches are all to be in a row where the School House now is (just north) and facing the Public Square. They will show finely I think. McKee sticks to trades where he did. Frizzell has a large store near the Depot & house. There are two dry stores just like it.

The Ed. A. Boarding House is sold, there are
[illegible] to it, & it is Daniels Farm
this Fall, keeps a large boarding
house here. Dr Wall lives here, and
knocks in largely, besides a drug store.
Mrs Wall is east this Winter. The Dr. will
build a large dwelling house in the Spring.
Mr Mitchell is a staunch Democrat here.
He is appointed Assistant Superintendent
Outdoors Assistant, from Centralia north
on the Branch to Urbana, some 125
Miles. He will have I suppose $1500. a year
Geo Weir is has left, Jan 1st Pease is
Superintendent from Centralia South.
Well I have written Considerable
news I think. Hope to hear from
you frequently
Yours truly
James

Du Quoin Perry Co. Illinois
Feb. 16. 1857

Dear Brother Charles

I have written to you once since I have been here, and perhaps more than that since I have received a letter from you. But I believe I must write again before I leave here at any rate. I believe I wrote you about most all the folks you used to know here. There has been a good deal of change here since you were here. Suppose I try to describe some of it. Beginning at the Passenger House; On the nearest corner, R.R. Lot, stands a two story white house Drug Store in front, Doctor's Family in back part & above. Doctor's Partner's house is on next lot South. On the other Corner post Lot across Main St, is Frizzell's Store in front, dwelling in rear, the whole 80 or 90 ft. Long, two Stories, 24 wide. Back of that is Dr Wall's Office, where he now lives boarding at the Tavern, his wife being away this Winter. He is going to build a nice house this Spring; Next Lot East is the other Drug Store, late Wall & Newberry's, now Paddock & Brothers. Across the Street from that is the New Store of G. S. Smith & Co. right in front of their old building The new one is really a very fine Store would be

is any Village, or any where. I guess there is not 2 pines - Sales room at any rate - in Dover Village. South of that ~~that~~ old Boarding house is now "J. Vancil's 'Dudwin House". It is painted Cream has two wings, one of them longer than the old part; and is quite a house; two or three lots neatly fenced in for yard & garden. Its stables &c. are twenty rods south. Vancil the Landlord is the same old chap you remember lived in the timber towards old Dick Taylor's. Old Vancil is now quite a Villager, a speculator in lots &c. The other Hotel - the "White House" is about ten rods East with half a dozen shops &c. between. The best Dwelling houses are on the East side of town, where Tod Dr Wall & Benj. Sprague are going to build this Spring. You know where Mr Reyes house is - in the broken ground falling off into the hollow north of the old Atkin's Farm house. G. S. Smith's Ed. Smith's & others are just south of that. John A Sprague is just north of Mr Reyes'. But Mr Reyes has just sold his house - House & the land with it, his half of the 40 acres on the North East of ours which we divided for $6.000.00 to a Coal Operator. Some of the best houses to be built this Spring are on the Extreme North; Horace Smith's for one. We reserved a tier of lots next North of the Public Square for Public purposes. The School house looks rather solitary there alone now. But the prospect now is that there will be four

four churches built there is the same now this season coming; Campbellite, Baptist, Presbyterian, and Methodist.

Keyes' office a brick building one story, with a warehouse back now used for a Carpenter's shop, is west of the north part of Pulliedynare, next to R.R. Line & Land. Two stories are building north of that. There are but Two houses west of the R.R. Line, except at the Mine Lands. The "Ashley Coal Mine" Co. bought the McElwain farm, (where you used to board you know) bought ten acres on the north side of ours to get out to the R.R. Line, sunk their shaft & put up their works in the S.E. Corner of it 150 ft. from back, along side back round it. The Coal they find 40 ft from the surface, at the Ashley mine it is 80 ft. And which is the best think for the place they pump out 3000 to 5000 gallons of water per day. The R.R. Co. have put up there the best Tank house on the Line. It is the only place where there is a supply of water. At the Ashley Mine there is hardly water enough for their own Machinery. The Old South Dubois well is the next best supply; At Centralia after boring near a thousand feet, they have to bring water for the Engine house & all from Crooked Creek two miles, much of the year.

I have laid out lots here North South East & West. ~ Lots 50 feet.

And we are selling them at the rate of about $2000.00 per Month.
The Du Luvin Property cost Reyes & Mealy $3500.00 We have already sold about $12.000.00 and I made an estimate of the balance a few days ago at $24.000.00. It may be some time before we realize it though; and our sales are mostly upon time.

I want to hear how you all get along this frightfully cold winter. Colder than ever before known, reports call it East. Can you keep fire enough to keep warm. How are the little boys & Mary? Do they go to school?

I suppose you last accounts, it is doubtful if Mrs Ryder is alive yet. It is a dreadful death. And yet I presume he can triumph over death itself. How do your neighbors get along this winter? Is Albina's health good? Do you any Coughs this winter?

Love to all,
And Please write to us.

Sincerely
Grace

Letter to Charles
Elyria June 8 57

Elyria Lorain Co Ohio
June 8, 1857

Dear Brother

I believe I have received a letter from you since I wrote directly to you though we have perhaps written more than once to Mother since that time. I have written to Mother about my purchase of a place here in Elyria; and also about my slight prospect of a situation in Minnesota, on the Minn. & Pacific R. Road perhaps. I got Mr. R. B. Mason to write to St Paul recommending me for the situation; but have not yet heard from it.

I was much obliged to you for your account of the great freshet on the Piscataquis, and glad of your account of your farming operations this Spring.

Ohio seems to have been very fortunate not to lose any of its Bridges. It is very well for taxes there are enough already they always have been.

How is your garden this Spring? It seems to me it is hardly worth the while for a farmer not to have an earlier garden than yours ever is. The thing is perhaps the nature of the soil; it needs an underdraining; but plowing it up in high ridges in fall would help it much. And fall plowing would not injure that soil as it does so badly the intervale. If that Garden spot was ploughed thoroughly into ridges in the fall, you could plant Peas, Lettuce, &c., such things ask are not injured by frost, in March. Potatoes too. It has been a very late backward season here; but my Early peas are all in full bloom for some days, they stand about 3 feet high. Tomatos about ready to bloom. Early beets Onions & turneps, getting pretty sizable and lettuce & such things abundant for I do not know how long.
All such things are very convenient in a family.
The place I have just bought here is pretty thoroughly underdrained thoroughly.

How contented with Phila are you this summer? I suppose if you wanted to leave there for so much you could not sell your farm for any decent price could you. It is too bad that farm should be in Phila instead of somewhere it would be worth fifty or a hundred dollars per acre. I cannot see what makes Phila quite so bad a place. Some towns in Maine are improving considerably.

Hope you will write more frequently. We are all well. Wilder is very hearty and happy, out of doors most of time. My principal business nowadays is gardening, and very little of that.

Nettie if she does not write sends much love.

Sincerely Hannah S. M.

Dear Albina –

I do not know if I have written or not since you wrote, and no matter; for I mean to write when I have time, at any rate. Wilder takes more than usual of my time just now, for he is getting his eye teeth & feels fitful, especially in the forenoons. He is usually very wide & very full of mischief. It is hard to know what to do with him sometimes, just because he makes fun out of all one does to punish him. But we think him a pretty nice little fellow, after all. What a dear, good baby you have got. What does Mary and do about it? O, I wish I could see you all. Love to you all, from Nettie –

Dear Mother, How do you and Percie, these summer days? We are having some very warm ones. Have just had a delightful shower, and the air seems cooler for it. You can perhaps imagine how things grow. Wish you could see our garden, grape vines &c. Have you got established now, so that you feel at home again? The Dr. is getting well now quite perceptibly. I was over there with Isaac an hour or two this morning. Isaac was trimming a large tree in front of the house, that shaded a cherry too much. Anna had been making & baking bread. Probably she has written to you of Mary's going away. She has for a week or two had a smaller girl, who needs instruction particularly in the art of cooking; so Anna is more in the kitchen

We are invited to a party to night. Dr. does not go, but I should not. The clerk will go, and I suppose will take me. I long to see you all. Lovingly your daughter Nettie.

Elyria O. Mar 23 1878.

Anna

My very dear.

If I should be away next week; will you not try to have every thing get on smoothly with the Children in my absence. It seems to me you had better stay at home mostly. You might watch over and care for the Children mostly. And have Lou chance to sew and work. The Children ought not to be permitted to stray about to the neighbors &c. Especially Ethel; it will need some care and kindness and skill in finding pleasant employment to keep at home. Remember a drop or two of cyrup is better to take flies &c. than a pint of vinegar.

Keep at home Yourself and Jim
Ann the Children; or go with them.
They might go up to Uncle Charles,
sometime, or down to Aunt Annas.
And Anna, You and Lon
ought to keep up with the
Children the Regular Morn
ing Bible reading. Do not
neglect this.
If nothing else you might repeat the Lord's Prayer after reading.
Remember, Labor or Self denial
for the good of others is really
better paid for in the end than
any other labor or pains of this
world. Sincerely
Father

Elyria Aug. 12th 1878.

Anna Dear.

Guess you better come home. Very glad you have had a good time. The Mother and The Marion want your help to make button holes &c.

Marion wants you to go out with her to Mr Lewis' tomorrow to meet Helen Lewis.

They are expecting Hilder and Mary every day.

Sincerely Father

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

_____ 18__

[illegible] every week. As much
as you [illegible]. [illegible]
[illegible] in everything. You must attend
to this matter, or may [illegible] your
life — or [illegible] but a short time,
a few years [illegible], and forever
good —, or [illegible] take [illegible]
exercise. You must exercise [illegible]
one hour a day, or at least two hours a day.
You can [illegible] easily with as little pain
as many can. You are naturally of a fast temper
[illegible] upon rest, and from active exercise
are and ancestry. You inherit an unusually
[illegible] constitution, and it is [illegible]
more work, activity than some other ones to
keep it up. The [illegible] must not
safely be neglected.

Walking alone may do, but is not 1st percent
for rest and permanent results.
Write what you do.
[illegible] may you take care of yourself.
Keep up full account of your money matters.
all you receive and all you pay.
I gave you $12 before you left, and paid D.C. Rees
$1. for your yesterday's [illegible] should
owe. And write to me often, and if you
want any thing let us know.

Sincerely

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Feb 21st 1887

Dear Anna

Your letter was received this morning.

Do not worry about the [illegible] thing else. You have done well enough. It is doubtless better for you to be Freshmen than Sophomore. The Course will do you all the more good. And you will not have to hurry. And can take plenty of time for exercise, which is after all the most important thing! Health is of more value than knowledge besides being Essential to knowledge. You must take more than a hour a day Exercise, and

get or be interested
in your Exercise.
Are there not Gymnasium Classes
for girls? — Is there a ____
? Is there is by. That.
There is no work segregation
Works in Ladies Hall?
Is there a Chance to do your own
Washing? That would help.
Is there not something that girls
do. Have you walked out to the
Cemetery?
I will send Money so you can bring
Marion & John
But Marion was sick P. M. and her
Bowel Carriage would not be here
go. They will be over sometime.
Decide nothing over when they get at
it. Don't fret about any thing.
Take good Heart of grace.
Eat well, sleep well, Exercise well. Enjoy
yourself, and you are sure to do well

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Oct 1st 1880

Dear Sister

Children's Letter & you rec'd with. All Well.

Marion proposes to go over to Wellington this afternoon. Probably be gone a week or two.

Edith goes to day & Mamma to spend a few weeks.

Minnie Nelson goes to Northampton in a few days & may take Thanksgiving. Mr. W. L. Kane Finds you work for a week & then come back with her Parents & Woods. Marion will stay at Wellington till about time to go to Painesville & Mamma home.

you should write to us; tell us all how you get along — all the particulars. You must exercise! Never omit your daily run or walk. and do whatever else you can. especially if there is no gymnasium. If there is any chance to wash or scrub or sweep, or dust, or anything. there is no better exercise than housework, and any kind of work is really recreative at Oberlin. Any body is worth all the bother of any body where division of labor is of value. for doing whatever is found to do. especially if it makes money as well as exercise — but do it any how. Be careful of your health. Write to us. Sincerely

Father

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Oct 4 1882

Dear Sirs

I have been over
from Jon Saturday after
mail sent the money to you.
Was yesterday a week from Jon
via Grand R.
Wrote for the Co. as per
usual receive no reply.
Yours of the 3d is received
& really astounds, first &
Essentially important.
Of course you must do
strictly Economical.
We are short
At home we do not feel
Down Town [illegible]

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Oct 20th, 1871

Dear Son

Your postal addressed To Me came last night, and one To John M. P. this morning. First I have the honorable happiness and the happy honor, with many thanks and other obligations for your kind and considerate thoughtfulness and anxiety for my hardship and suffering on account of the inclemency of the weather on my way home from Oberlin on Monday afternoon last, To inform you that the hardship and suffering aforesaid was entirely confined To your own imagination, in other words "all in your eye".

I was a little not cold but chilly when
we got to Oberlin, biding against the wind.
As soon as turned homewards away
from the wind and wrapped in the robes
I was — in vulgar tongue — warm as toast.

Greek Testament. I presume
John had better have the Large print
Edition without Lexicon. Cotton, if as
is doubtless, his Lexicon is for scripture
as well as Classic Greek.
Will see about it and let you know.
All very well — except Ethel.
Was it Monday before you sent away
or Yesterday, she was taken
ly with extreme pain &c in a stiff
neck. She staid out of school half
a day, and gradually recovered.
The rest are well as usual and rejoicing
in warmer weather. Marion wrote an
Essay yesterday in one hour, and read
before the Young Ly, and recites about
McLean who just his off Months after
Months to make a more elaborate one.

Especially Your
Father

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Oct 30 1880

Dear Annie

Your bundle just arrived. I made you yesterday. Marion has busy & well. No Kitchen Girl. Fine.

I. S. Metcalf's tenth Son was born this morning. One A.M. Unexpected. No Nurse. Mother & Child doing very well. Mrs Crisp in Cleveland. Mrs Platt at S. Cooks. Mrs Wm Fenn, Sue Thompson Night, Mrs C. M. Nichols today. Mrs Platt from Mr. Platt over an hour or so Dec. Children all well.

Miss Cotton will stay probably, Mother Expected. Mrs Saunders

sick. Last week's washing
done Wed. or Thurs. No machine
man to be got till then.
Sickness among the Irish &
Germans. The Boylan boy
brother to Mary B. died yesterday
another very sick

Emily

Father

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Feb 11 18

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Nov 29th 1880

Dear Anna

Your letter duly received. Saturday. I presume you are right in your conclusion about the new hall. Probably it is best to stick to the old place — for the present at least. And try to earn what you can. Be on the look out for chance to work whenever you can profitably. Consult Mrs Strecon about it. — Moreover you had better go to work at [illegible] in Sturges's [illegible], and get a distance as much as you can to teach [illegible] in preference to [illegible] at home or [illegible] any less [illegible], even for your board.

And be willing & ready & teach anything.

You might express preference for Greek however if you must do; telling that you have had one year Harvard work in Greek - at Wellesley - Grammar and Freshman Greek.

Tell Mrs Gibson she had you down & then didn't let her know next Saturday [illegible] you could get a chance.

Do whatever you have time for & can.

Our Visitors are an example of industry. She is always doing something.

Sun Thanksgiving day I was invited while every body simply talked, she knit and talked; or knit and read or studied.

It is worth a great deal to any one to be able to turn ones hand to anything that needs to be done. Such a one is always in demand, always valuable, however they may be.

Marion has been invaluable at home [illegible] months past.

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

_____ 18

We are getting along tolerably.
Children & Aunt all getting over their Colds. Calf has quite sore throat yet & will be sick a little.
Baby is worse now but improving.
Uncle Elias & Maria go tomorrow.
Ask Thomas at A. M. Parmelee's, Jr. & Mrs Upton died Saturday.
Sr. Detroit with Friday morning, stock & office very severe snow storm, blew in 24 hours, funeral this afternoon.
Have pretty busy at the Mill tomorrow Monday and Tuesday.
Walter & Mary visited at Uncle Elias's Friday P. M. and then went home.
Miss Sargeant's. C. L. Merrell after

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Elyria Oct 5th 1881

Dear Anna

Do you see Lee in Elyria? Do you ever want to? I do not remember writing to you or hearing from you by letter for a time or two. Mamma thought I called to see you last week. There is little news here. We are all pretty well at home. Miss Cora Cotton came last night. The Barbarian (sin) still continues. The work of prayer is tolerably interesting every evening but Saturday and pretty well attended, perhaps increasingly. The week meetings on Monday & Tuesday Evenings Probably

Please tell the Ladies Society meet in
the new and improved Chapel — now
nicely carpeted, and finished in
handsome and neat style. Sea at $1.50
some do not like it in the middle of
the Prayer meetings.

Mrs Charles Bartlett died suddenly yesterday morning. She was head of the
Primary department of Sab. Sch.
Wed. Prayer meetings also held every evening
at the Little Avenue School House, more
or less, going down from town to attend.
Please write us — every thing
that interests or concerns yourself.
Do not neglect your Exercise.
How do you like this term — dearer,
Economical, boarding home — cheaper?

Sincerely
Father

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

_____ 18__

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

18

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Feb 8th 1881

Dear Anna

Your Letter received Yesterday. I guess it is a fact they neglect [illegible] in the matter of Letters, but there is some excuse. The Children are always irregular in that matter. And the Mother & Marion really have not much time or chances. Doing all the work of the house is a good deal to do, Kitchen & Chamber work and Mending and care of so many Children. And they do it very well I do.

[illegible]

Rushes and irons that is use the
Com[illegible], about two [illegible] days
in a week. Hatley does some of
the ironing.
They expected a first-class girl but
[illegible], but she has been trained to
the diseases, and however comes
[illegible] the known. Whether he take the di
[illegible] face, he will not come till next
week.
[illegible] think there is [illegible]
write to you.
Ten persons admitted to the Church
last Sunday. Billy one of [illegible]
the Stony Creek [illegible] of Cornsville
[illegible] is heard Mamie speak of him
Mrs Porterfield, Mary Tomroy, the two
Bonfield girls are all you know perhaps.
Father Gerard, the Redemptorist
[illegible] Friday P.M. Has he
learned Latin.

Irving taught Sun Day S. S.
class, Sunday while Mr D. went
to funeral of his Aunt Hannah Bur-
dell at Sheffield.
Feb. d at Monroeville the last
date before. Before that at Huberman
Lucy & her baby came here over Sun
day. Lucy came over Yesterday &
is here yet. How he will get home
tomorrow with his sleigh I do
not know. Maynard injured
slowly, has ridden out once.
Could have walked out today
if had tried. Said he would.
Today not believe he has tried
any yet.

Sunday

Tuesday

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

March 9 1881

Van Wert, Ohio.

Dear Sir

I do not owe you, and
Any bill is paid here before me.
Your letter of the 15th inst
forgotten, and not for want
home: but me for March
that should have been cap
ied home Millionaire.

Yes a dirt lot. And
Apparently a pretty good
one, and he's home at it
Harrison and he came
perhaps Hadn't done and the
horses for the Fall Fair.

Miss Porterfield is sick and Marion is teaching her lessons. Charles [illegible] and enjoys it greatly. We [illegible] well, except that little Ralph has a bad cold & coughing fits, and fevers &c. &c. The rest are quite well.

Your letter I [illegible] with [illegible] this week.

Respectfully
Father

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

March 2nd 188

Dear Anna

Your letter just at hand. Glad from it is agreeable to you and Mamma & Mrs. [illegible] for a ladies [illegible]. The girl which is named Hannah [illegible] is [illegible] She is perhaps German, [illegible] a year ago; boarded with a Mr [illegible] or Cowan here, [illegible] Father or [illegible] Ohio sent for Lyle, & [illegible] [illegible] Excellency.

Marion enjoys teaching music
she says. Stacy's signature
was nearly an exact copy of
years.
John is in her Virgil Class. Karen in the
Latin. She has also Class
in Greek and Latin.
I imagine John & Harley both have
Possibly Anna did too.
"Perhaps the School generally is
better than it used to."
Dr Williams preached Sunday
about the Assassination
of Czar Alexander, and thinks
which he thinks is the very "Impelling
Principle", and very much more dangerous even in this Country than Dynamite
or any thing else.
Measles — abundant here — Especially in the Lower Schools, Children.

Sarah Root and her baby have been having Measles quite severly but now recovering.

Anna Ingersoll died last night, Funeral Friday.

Old Mr. Miller, the Old Father in the Carruther's house, is dead. Funeral Tomorrow 10 A.M.

Jas. Jr. Chapmans very sick children of Measles, are all getting well.

Aunt Mattie is sick, I think, not set up much of the time since they got home.

The weather as you say, has been, and is extremely disagreable.

and the Mud is frightful to contemplate, or at least Experience.

Old Mrs John Day, Mother of Hubert & Lou, died last week I think.

Gould & Hansen's Shop burglarized last

week, and Mrs Lewis' store also.
Saturday night or Sunday an attempt to
Burglarize Baldwins' store unsuccessful
Frost severe —
Letter from Wilder today. He did not go to
Oberlin where he intended to have his teeth
extracted. Has it done at Tallington.
All nice at home except the small
Ralph just cutting his last teeth, got
a bad cold, and has been troublesome
Wilder has bought a house in Tallington
moves into it April 1st. Going to
Edmund it come this summer.
With affectionate greetings
Father

18

BRICK MILLS,
ELYRIA, OHIO,
L. S. METCALF.

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

April 6th 1881

Dear Anna

Your letter was received. Yourgee Enthusiasm! Very good.

I admire and honor it.

Secure your ticket, go on and enjoy it.

But I think you will be disappointed.

If Marion come, home she may go over, I cannot tell ~~Tuesday~~ She went to Cleveland ~~Thursday~~ P. M. May be back today or Monday. Others go as one ~~does~~, buy or sell. Others are going [illegible] I is a great way from here to Ohio. Effectually [illegible]

over land a good deal cheaper, (strongly this mild) than to [illegible] or Chicago. By rail with a special train must as far as I any where else.

We have been very careful about house this week. — Sadly lonesome Marion went away as I said first of the week sometime Friday Dan came and carried away Ethel & Nettie, who will, probably be back this afternoon.

Yesterday Harley by especial invitation went out early & helped Salfish & and lived in the sugar bush all day. Arne came last Buenies has been good at work Will this week, and John has been [illegible] the old man being [illegible] by a bad cold and a cough back.

Last night Longfellow read to the Ladies at Lecture Room [illegible] most and admired it — even — perhaps especially — his Lindeman's ~~[illegible]~~ Evangeline Receipt Stamps 23.00 and +. Ans.

Your Knife I have not heard of as yet.

In [illegible] things I forgot to inquire.

All the [illegible] of the Stevensons [illegible] — games & cellars, — [illegible] — parlor — & kitchen, even to the amusement [illegible] — and at the [illegible] on Square Four.

18

BRICK MILLS,
ELYRIA, OHIO,
L. S. METCALF.

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

April 12, 1881

Dear Annie,

While I am waiting for you Father I will write you a word. Pen poor I can hardly make a letter. I suppose you are disappointed because no one of us come over to hear Lorenzo. Well, some of us perhaps lack the enthusiasm of youth, and some of us are somewhat confined at home. This is a beautiful pen, slips as smoothly as an old fork with gold. Sharon Hurd at Cleveland use Cabots, and enjoyed the [illegible]

Marion came home Monday
[illegible] Miss Dickson's Mother died on
Sunday last, and Marion is
[illegible] till she comes
again.
We are all well, except that some
of the folk colds continue, and
do some of us complain.
Phil & Nettie came home over
as seven bears, While I have
been at the Show your father
has not [illegible] my daughter
beautifully & I will even
[illegible] "Long Island" eve. was
quite a success. [illegible]
[illegible]
Most everybody else complains of
Colds and such like.
Do we have not heard from Jim this
week. Are you sick? Especially Lo.

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

April 2nd 187

Dear Anna

Perhaps there have been two or three letters from you this week and I have not written. Sorry. At any rate one came this forenoon and I carried it home, but have not heard of the contents.

Lately you have complained of colds. If you are sick you had better come home and get well. It is not safe to have a cold continue.

PS There this letter did not get finished and sent. I have just taken from the P. O. your letter of yesterday date. Your clothes were

Books shipped here yesterday P. M.
You will doubtless get them about
Today noon.
Marion went to Cleveland to Con
ference — or Missionary Meeting,
and enjoyed it much, especially
the great collation at the close.
She did not speak because there was
not time. Aunt Anna says it was
because Mrs Herman Ely badly took
up far too much time and crowded
out the younger ones, whom people
wanted to hear.
They did however hear Anna
Johnson, and every body was
greatly delighted with her.
So Marion & Aunt Anna both say.
We have very beautiful weather here
with Gabriel; I should think it ought
to do away with Your Cold & Cough
Perhaps it does not because You are in Cold
Country like Ireland
Father

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Nov 9 1881

Dear James

Lay not such flattering unction to your soul. You are invited to the Wedding. Invitation came to "I. S. Metcalf and family" and that includes you here at home. So that gives you no excuse.

Base Ball! Bah!

We are all pretty sore. Some have not fully recovered from their colds.

Marion, John & Harley is out. Mr Bowman from the River Club

[illegible]

If possible they should have Come home first. Ella & Lucie and Gertie, having gone with her father and brothers, while dear Lou College Reception, following and shooting Bear Creek, all day.

If I do not think I can go for dinner next week, just one to remind of it.

Sincerely yours,

Ellen

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

May 17 1851

Dear Anna

Your letter received this afternoon, and would have been answered, and the money sent for also this afternoon - but I was away and did not get home till after the mail to you went, - at least till after the Bank closed where I could get the money. I suspect You are abused some in the matter of letters. The children You know are nearly busy with School and Gardening and the Botanical from which they all have badly worked up. The house Mother has two babies and a nurse

girl, and is cleaning house.
Marion has developed, or undeveloped into a very poor or slack letter writer of late — as I often do.
Besides Mary Wilder has been here all the time, and they have been going somewhere all the time. Mary stayed with us on Sunday and it is the only day she has I think.
Today at C. H. Wells. Yesterday at M. Andrews & all night. Saturday at Hale Oman, Friday at Hercin, Thursday at E. D. Wits', Wednesday at E. H. Reeves'.
Except me. I am a good letter writer — usually — But lately I am "drug" I get to work in the garden at 4 & 4-30 every morning. I work there all the time I can get, and as long as I can see at night: and just about that time, I am ready to go to bed.

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BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

18

There is little news here.
Except the pleasant weather.
The Ivess family were at our
house afternoon and Tea
on Thursday.
Geo. Rich is fitting up the Chas.
Joseph house, is about to be married
and housekeep there.
Your classmate the Johnson girl is
to be married. Are you invited
to the wedding.
Lizzie Dewitt went out to Clore
Land & the Dickinson Street
and stays the week or longer.
Aunt Emma talks of going to
Wheeling & a great many

meeting — especially to get mee.
She has a bad sore throat, and
cannot get well at home for
fear of much to her blind
old husband.
I think our Children's Bldy
are gradually yielding to the
atmosphere influences.
School Examinations reports this
week. Nettie No 1 One in her Class,
Harry No 2, which is very well
considering that he jumped a
Class last term.
Yours
Father.

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

_____ 18

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Saturday 18

[illegible]
in the Town Treas, 5 P.M.
by the Republican Convention
[illegible] Church.

P.M.

This day for Rondeer Mrs
D. Merrick and her Daughter
[illegible] spending the day
at D. D. Mills, and this
humble servant has been Their
D Dinner. Respectfully
Father

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Dec 29th 1871

Dear [illegible]

Your letter came re. days Monday, but I lost it without see, carrying in home. So perhaps I ought to write to you. I notice You complain of lack of letters, "I am all write", and perhaps letter for the New Year but that is the little Children etc. The living out in your [illegible] If it were.

It is very dry and the farmers [illegible] Edith Cobb here in my office this [illegible]

She says she had a very nice
letter from you
and loved Love & Dove.
Last night the Jenny Lind
Refreshment Room & Bowling Green
Trial — first of the season.
Kept Open Late — Some
Mr Saunders Committee and
Public Characters
day, and dispersed them in the
Evening. They Complain that
there was not a large attendance
I think at home and get the tickets
& keep, and let the rest go.
Last night Mr Williams
by request declined, the Duty
he read at the N. L. Convention
Brooklyn, upon the
Bible. The Statement there

Tuesday

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

June 6 1871

Is all Quiet Hall.

Marion received a formal invitation to the laying of a stone at Hollins on Wednesday but I hardly think she will go. Last week he festivals.

Will not go, and the next week I write to you about them.

Beautiful rains last week and very things grow

I will send you Dr. Lewis's

Sincerely

Editor

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Aug. 5th 1882

Dear Anna

Nice long letter first received from you this morning to great satisfaction (mine already, to that of the rest when they see it.)

There has been considerable said of the lack of letters from you for some days past.

I guess however they have been respectful of writing to you and the close of your letter is decidedly objectionable. There may have been times years ago when you did not try especially to make

yourself useful to the rest of the family as much as you might. Perhaps you did not fully appreciate the rest of it. But that is entirely past and forgotten, and we all know that no one tries more, or does better.

And please put yourself at Ease about Jonn being needed at home.

Dona wont home Sick. But the lame the lazy and the shiftless are always provided for somehow you know. Esther's sister left her place for some cause and has come to stay with Esther till Dona gets back. And she does very well.

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Sept 12, 1882

Dear Anna

Your Postal this morning. I gave John a XX gold piece, and a L Dft. with directions to give Mr Marsh the Sorrel horse for both your tuitions and hand the receipt card to you without any trouble on your part; and also the Dft & Mr Hatch and hand you the balance in cash.

Will that be satisfactory?

Letter from Marion read Yesterday after you left, said they had not yet got to work

She should hear no classes probably till Tuesday — Today.
She went to Boston Friday, perhaps, and complained that she received no letters from home
Especially Father
You must not fret yourself, or be lonesome or homesick.
Take it easy.
Be content as things go.
Be sure and not over work.
Walk every day.
As you do not come to Elysia to teach Greek, take 1/2 as much time in the Gymnasium daily or constantly. Carefully cultivate your body as well as your mind.
Sana mens in sana corpore.

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Make a business of 18 of care fully training limbs and muscles, and lungs.
That I suspect is really the way to accomplish good results intellectually.
I suspect you of having too much neglected that part at home at Wellesley and at Berlin also.
It is John's physique and bodily health, which gives him an advantage as a scholar.
Will also.
Another great thing for health and strength of body and mind, both as cause & effect

is constant Cheerfulness.
Happiness is extremely pro
moture of both health and
longevity.
Cultivate Happiness — by way
of constant Cheerfulness.

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Sept 21st 1882

Dear Anna

Yours, dated tomorrow, is just received, and contents noted. At earliest convenience I accordingly write.

There is little of new since You left — All appear quite well. The small fry — not the smallest — are very much busy all the week in preparation a Missionary something tomorrow night I think it is to be.

Wilder & Shaw returned in fine spirits from their visit to Cincinnati this Morning; ~~As~~ I learn from G. W. C. and John S. who are over here this P.M.

Mrs. B. & her two sisters spent the day yesterday out at Sam Saunders, and the rest of us Mostly surprised.
A long letter from Marion arrived ~~last night~~ yesterday — due Tuesday — but delayed by a R. R. Accident East of us, which allowed us no through Mail on Tuesday
No special news in it. Thoughs.
She went to Boston Saturday after Thurs. She lost her stockings not being marked.
She likes at the College better and better. It appears She 'liked' to her. She bought some books for the Children while in Boston.
She was sorry she did not go to the College to Preaching ~~yesterday~~ Sunday. Sunday

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

The folks at our house can a
few peaches today. 18

The Doctor, Esther I mean came
back perhaps the day you left.
Do you dislike Mrs Johnson?
Take things easy. Take exercise.
Have you gymnasium & exercise
with al?— Use it moderately.
Ogert Finn died yesterday.
Fell on a step ladder and was hurt
a little a week or two ago. Was thought
to be doing well. Rested well the
night before. Taken with pain in the
heart and died in an hour or two.
Very sad.
If I had any thing more to write
I would. Sincerely Father.

A Secret — E. H. McCaly is deeding the whole J. Farber property at Oberlin to Oberlin College — Ten or fifteen thousand dollars, worth — Magnificent gift & Thanks.

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Dec 12 1882

Dear Anna

Perhaps I have not written to you for a few days. and had better. the mother I think wrote to you by hand of John, but I did not get a chance.

There is very little to say except that we are all very well. Wilder was here at Dinner today rode over on some business, back this afternoon.

I do not know but there is some news. I do not know certain, but I guess that Mrs Harriet Metcalf this forenoon dismissed her Keller the nurse girl Esther. I know she has

been out of patience with her for some time — that her influence is not good over Ethel & Nettie, or over Pena.

Your Uncle Elijah writes that he had a double Thanksgiving. He was riding by stage coach in a cold windy storm down in Maine all day, and he was thankful not only to the Lord for all blessings, but to Capt Pendleton for the loan of great Russian fur overcoat & boots.

Your mother says you wrote about a Christmas sleigh ride to Huntington. I imagine those Chapmans are very pleasant people and should like to have you acquainted with them, invite them here or visit there. But I have my doubts about the sleigh ride. You are not in robust health this year; a little disposed to colds and coughs, and I am afraid the night ride with the natural talking and singing of the occasion would hurt you.

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

.....18

Besides we want Jon a home, at that time — we expect company ourselves, and especially want Jon. (You know we have invited Will and Maynard, to spend the vacation.

However Jon can be trusted & decide for Jourself.

We are all very well.

This afternoon the sleighing appears to be leaving us. It has been very nice for a day or two.

Sincerely

Father.

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

Jan. 9. 1883

Dear Anna

Very glad I received your nice long letter yesterday. Very glad the mill deserved honor which has come upon you.

By no means give yourself any trouble or uneasiness about it. You will do very well. You know how to pronounce Latin pretty well, do you not? At any rate you can easily learn the proper pronunciation of all the words in a short oration.

An oration in another language does not have to be original or brilliant or eloquent. It is expected to be common place in thoughts. Write most any short thing in English

and translate it into tolerably correct Latin. It used to be the way to try to put in a pretty good supply of long and resonant genitive plurals to tickle the ears of the groundlings. If there can be also some well turned criticisms or personal allusions to bring a smile to some professor who is watching for it, which others will see and applaud, it is all which can be asked for.

A Latin Oration is considered honorable, being always given to a good scholar, but it is about the easiest part there can be. I might have a little preferred that you should have had a Greek Oration. But Latin will do very well.

I am a little sorry that John does not room at the Hall this term, so as to sit at Mr Bastie's table. Is your Latin Class in the old posts the same one which John is in?

I am sorry your Journal is a trouble to you. I think it did not continue to be. Do not try to make it an occasion of fine writing! Simply a plain records of the events of the day which ever you want to keep

BRICK MILLS.

ELYRIA, OHIO,

I. S. METCALF.

.....18

We are all quite well.
Have not yet heard from Marion this week.
A small boy four years old has a birth day today; and in his own estimation is quite an important personage. It would have amused you to hear him direct Pena to make him a Birth day cake.
Week of Prayer Meetings commenced last night with pretty good attendance and rather interesting.

Sincerely
Father

Elyria Ohio Jan. 22d. 1883

Lauradora

I am sorry that the weather
for Dora that she neither
comes home or writes to us.
the last word we had from her was
the day she was packed to start.
is good
reason for writing short letters, not
for not writing at all.
When letters came from Dora Today
and we [illegible], we were almost
surprised, I guess John had written
three times for
home [illegible].
We have not heard from Warren
for nearly a week.
[illegible] prayer [illegible] family attended
[illegible] Henry [illegible]
[illegible]

have a very ill, and I
comfortable in the extreme cold
weather — I would in our cabin
very much even like it. And
it will be the most pleasure
in assisting in your plays of
Ralph & Mayo.

Feb. '83

Dear Anna

If we had stopped at the Post Office you might have had these Postals.

As you did not I have read one of them. As Mrs P. prohibits "Dorothy" from staying in the sick room, please take notice that a much higher authority prohibits Anna Mayo Mixsell from entering the sick room.

Another thing. Do not neglect out door exercise.

Consider that regular daily out of door exercise is even more essential to a person of your naturally full habit.

Respectfully

Father

over

Please remember also that your Family Physician expressly ordered that you should stay out of that sick room.

Elyria. Ohio. Feb 26th 1883.

Dear Anna

I mailed a letter to you this morning, from the Mother. Your letter came before noon. I am very glad to hear that Prof Smith and his wife are better.

Theology — You might be addicted to leave Theology alone till you get into the Seminary, or at least till you get into the President's Classes next year. — Moral philosophy &c. However — In one view, very little indeed of knowledge or belief is necessary to Salvation. "In every nation they that love mercy and do justice are accepted". In other words they that do as well as they know, and trust God for the rest. If course — to love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and thy neighbor as thyself" is enough — for on that hang all the Law & the Prophets. — Of course it is enough if it is all one knows, or has had a chance to believe. One can be a Christian — acceptably — without believing in the Divinity of Christ — if the divinity of Christ has never been shown to him. If he refuses to believe in the divinity of Christ that is altogether an other thing. Men are ignorant and foolish — but for their ignorance and folly merely they will not be punished or called to account. The trouble is they are ignorant and foolish because they want to be, and for that they are condemned. It is the "animus". And because we cannot know the "animus" of others, we are told not to judge them.

It is not our thinking right, or believing right, or our doing right, that God accepts: it is simply our wanting to do right. It is the heart and not the brain. They that wrest the Scriptures do it to their own destruction, not because they mistake the meaning or make errors of the head; but because their heart are not right, they do not want the truth and the light.
I had better not "darken counsel by words without knowledge" any more.
Old Capt Perkins who has been barely alive for two or three weeks in the log house on the fair Ground is buried today.

March 1st 1883

I did not thank & send the above, but since your letter of last night came with more theology, I will. "Freedom of the will" — Certainly; needs no argument. Consciousness pures it. Perhaps a better explanation of John 6. 65 is that on account of man's depravity he will not come unless the Spirit draw him. In other words translate the can — will. "no man will come" and Yet! Foreordination is in it — Predestination. It is right there, it is in the Bible. Calvinism is true. Hyper Calvinism. The trouble is it is only one side of the

thing — one side of God — and God is great and we cannot see but one side at a time God is infinite — He not only knows all — the end from the beginning — but he makes & decides all — all and always. The sparrow cannot fall without Him. and he knew & decided the fall of the sparrow today, just as much before Adam was as today. God is infinite — and infinite in every direction. The Bible teaches this — Reason teaches this — If there is a God, he must be infinite — must be all. At the same time Man is absolutely free — God made him so. And let him know it, free and responsible.

Excuse me — I did not mean to do this — I advised you to leave Theology — if not till you got into a Theological Seminary — at least till you got in to the Residents Classes next Year.

Did you see Uncle Elijah? He came from Washington Tuesday night, went over to see the Boys yesterday came back in the Afternoon, and went on to Wisconsin on Evening Train.

We are all well — Mrs George Rich has been very sick — Gastric fever or something — is improving.

Sincerely Father

Elyria O. April 2nd 1883.

Dear Anna

You got a mistake. The Birth day of the Mother is June or July certainly not April.

She was greatly pleased with the Paper Cutter however.

We are all very well.

Nettie has recovered. — goes to School — and digs in the Garden mightily — She is a born worker. She was 100 in Department. And the Teacher told the whole school that if she had been there at Examination she would have been head of the class.

It would amuse you to see the three little fellows tumble and boil in the dirt in the Garden John is at home this P.M. and we are Gardening some.

Mrs M. Brought some flowers plants at Greenhouse today — to keep in house till time to set out.

Ethel & Henry are greatly engaged in Botany Especially Saturdays.

Charlie Rich is here two or three days.

Uncle Elias I suppose you have seen.

He went over to Oberlin this P.M. to see you and a

another Girl — the Miss Sias who boards at the Hall. She you know is the daughter of his best special friend — his very "fidus Achates" — Sam Sias. Did You ever see him. He has been here occasionally to see Elias — a very giant of a man — bigger and broader than Joseph Cook, and his heart bigger yet in proportion. I suppose one half of all E. N. has would not be too much for him to help Sam Sias with, if he wanted or needed it.

Elias seemed to be a little anxious about his girl. Says she is very smart — Her father Sam has as much Brain as Joseph Cook, and more soul. The girl is very smart and scholarly — but has had no chance except in the woods except to go to a Convent School which perhaps has not been good for her.

If you could get acquainted with her and do her any good — it would be a personal favor to me as well as to Uncle Elias — Invite her to come over here with you and stay over Sunday any time if you please.

Letter from Wilder Today. He was over to Berlin Thursday it appears but went home on acct of the Rain Says he shall be at the Latin Oration.

Let us see, when is it? what day? P. M.? or Evening?

Sincerely
Father

Dear Anna

Nothing to add, except that we are all very well.

Your letter gratified the Mother. I reckon it is a good deal of comfort to a Step Mother to be appreciated and loved.

Sincerely

Father

Elyria Ohio. May 8 1883

Dear Anna

Your letter received yesterday and also one from John M. P. We had already heard by way of Mr Bunker and Anna Rich that you did very well indeed. Merecat on are pleased of course. John did not write the trouble between the Juniors & Sophomores. Said the story was too long & Dante and would have to wait till he came home over Sunday.

The Children I guess are better. Ethel still coughs enormously. Dr says it is an obstinate Epidemic It will probably wear off. Ralph & Mayo are pretty well, but cough some. The Baby has

still a terrible cough and vomits most that he eats but I guess is improving, though he has given most and poor.

It has been pretty hard upon his mother, who has the bad cold and cough too. and had to hold him about all day and to awake much nights too.

I hardly know how she will get along while I am gone. I have agreed to go to Akron today to the meeting of State Conference. Start at 1.27. gone 2 or 3 days.

About Junior Ex. — what is considered most honor. The faculty or school as such have nothing to do with it any way, have they? Simply their Class popularity. All Bow

does it used to be College Appointment; depend entirely upon rank.
I was rather hoping John would be Greek Orator.
John made about a sort of rivalry between so called Plebs & Patricians in his class. I should think if the Ex. parties were elected by the Class, the rivalry would be between the Societies.
Is there any rule about it? Or customs having the force of rule?
We have not yet heard from Marion this week.
Do you know if she is invited to stay at Wellesley another year?
You know Lu Lois was to be married May 16th, and the family invited.

Sincerely

Father

Elyria Ohio. Sept. 14th
1883.

Dear Anna

I wrote you & John to-day
Yesterday I think.

Today Sept 14th 1883.
5 A. M.

Another Leo.
large, strong, healthy.
Said to be the best looking
of the sixteen.
The small Mayo boys tucked
up stairs shouting.
"Wake up here; dere's a new
budder of Yours had come."
To the great edification of the

Young people.
You will have to ballot for
a name.
Ethel insists that the good names
are all used, and this fellow
will have to be called
"Mercaly Mercaly"
Ralph & Mays named him
at once their satisfaction
Little Pedilar
Ralph You know is Lame Pedilar.
Mays good pedilar, or bad pedilar.
as the occasion requires.
And E.H. is Baa Pedilar.

Edith Mercer came home
from Columbus Yesterday.
Charley Rich is here today.
Though I have not yet seen
him.
Mrs Mercer was intending
to write to Jon, Marion
John M. P. & Sarah Bell.
Possibly however she may
not do it.

Sincerely
Father.

Elyria Ohio.
Jan. 22d 1884

Dear Anna

Your letter just received. I write now I shall reply to it.

I presume Matthew Arnold would be very interesting to any thinking person. He is probably a poor Speaker and might not please the Masses. But he is a Thinker, and doubtless has something to say, that is worth hearing.

My objection is to his principles. He would not Stump the Town at Oberlin probably. But then. They would not invite Bob Ingersoll to speak at Oberlin

probably. Ingersoll in his coarseness could not do any hurt. Arnold in his smooth specious sugar coated skilfully veiled — lame ideas — might do harm.

I do not really mean same ideas — but same results, when the ideas are carried to full end.

The Waterbury watch kept almost perfect time when still — when carried it seems to run differently.

John wrote in the Satchell asking to have it sent back Monday. It was not received till Monday at the Mill: Did not get up to the house till Tuesday. It must probably get back to Florin Tuesday night.

We are all quite well.
There is little of news here
All quiet on the Potamac.
The sleighing so good starts
up the troublesome question
of class sleighing parties.
Ethel will be troubled when
her class go down to George
Jameson's in Avon, that she
cannot go, I expect.
Do you remember Theodore
Snow of Avon, used to go to Sch
here, 3 or 4 of the family.
Theodore's wife died here very
suddenly; strong healthy woman,
spent an evening at Everett
Williams's, very well, unusually
lively and merry. Taken sick that
night, and died next day.
Father

Eclipse Ohio. March 14. 1864.

Dear Anna.

I write simply to let you know that there are some people of various ages, mostly of course of the feminine gender, who are very anxious to have you come home. The case is this, there came an express package from Marion which appears to contain something extreme. And they are anxious to have you come home to open and display it. I myself think it would be good for them to wait, cultivate their moral character and intellectual stamina. Donot you think that these ought to be considered more than mere feminine or childish curiosity or inquisitiveness? However understand that this is the only ground on which I would advise you to stay away; and even in this regard I would not attempt to influence you unduly.

We are all pretty well.

Sincerely Father.

Elyria, Ohio, April 4th, 1884

Dear Anna

Your letter came last night.
The Valise will be sent this P.M. I presume.
Is not forenoon better time to sit for pictures than P.M.?
We had a letter from Marion this week. I think it was after you left.
My advice to all puzzled for a "subject" is the same as to all. Look over all the Compositions, Themes, &c, you ever wrote. Pick out the one you liked best, or were most interested in. Take that same subject. Study it up. Write on it with all your present wisdom, increasing, increased breadth & depth of thought.
Have all quite well. This pleasant weather puts the little folks out of doors and makes them well and strong.
I went out to Cleveland, or rather to Newberg yesterday, hardly stopped at Cleveland at all just ran down to Brooks Spice and saw him a minute.

Sincerely
Father

I wrote to Mrs Cook from Cleveland, several days from
Lee in Brooklyn, but extended to again from Nebraska.
Have not yet got time.
Lawrence be thankful, and with him gratefully ours. Ethel
Tom, when you come to go to Berlin take your Mamma for
week. And which then Father will treat her to a
time. Marian, do very fairly you can to take Charley and be
friendly his self. Ethel Thursday better be here and do Daddy as
Marian like you Ralph Prayer & Elizabeth try and be very good
Good boy always Love to Nebraska Jessie Dear Mamma Love

Elm Spring, East Providence P.O.
Providence Co. Rhode Island.
Sabbath morning. Sept 14th 1862.

Dear B&C. and the rest of you.
We wrote you three letters last week
all along the road.
This is about the shortest.
Where is it? Well, if you had a map
big enough, or fine enough, you could
find it, on the East side of the Pro-
idence River or Bay, the north end
of Narragansett Bay.
I see the Mother, who commenced
writing with me, has told how we hap-
pened to get here. It is a very respec-
table place, a summer resort which
does not keep open Sundays. A farm
30 cottages full of summer residents, a small
hotel or boarding house with 20 to 30 Sum-

mer boarders, and a great shore establishment, which is principally a dining room seating 400 or more, where from 100 to 1000 people come down from Providence P.M. (fare 10 cts) to eat their "Shore dinner" which is every thing else and Baked Clams especially.

I will tell you a funny story of the Old Deacon & his wife to do to go off with to a Summer Resort among all Churches and Parties! But it was a good sermon, giving the matter a very serious, yet, and unless the fatigue of reading.

Monday morning, We are really getting ready to go! Packed 5 pm Collins.

Sincerely
Father

Elyria. Ohio. June 4th. 1885.

My Dear Miss Anna M. Metcalf

In reply to your request for information of last evening.

I object to your teaching — going away to teach next year. I wish to engage your services wholly for next year. I regret exceedingly that my own limited circumstances forbid me to offer you the increased salary which your highly appreciated services, society, and private influence in the family so richly merit. You ought to have not less than $500.00 and expenses per annum. I will pay you the $150.00 as agreed upon for the current year, and make it $200.00 for the ensuing year 1885-6., if that will be satisfactory to you. After our next summer vacation, you need have no anxiety. I will find and provide some fitting occupation for her either at home or elsewhere.

I am most sincerely distinguished Gentlemen

I remain

as ever

your friend and servant

C. H. Metcalf

Elyria. Ohio.
Aug. 5th. 1886.

Dear Anna

I am sorry I was away when you came down this morning. There was an exciting runaway on the street in front of the store, a man hurt &c. and I carelessly strayed away.
I will tell you. You must learn where things are in my office so that you can find things for yourself.
In one pigeon hole you will find probably every letter I ever received from John, & if some one has been left at the house and lost. Another for Hilder's letters by the hundred. Another for Marion
&c. &c.

way of fixing all such things.
And probably in my [illegible], if an
old letter must be found,
it would take less time to
walk down to the mill and
hull it out of a bag of
than to hunt it up if it and
the rest had all been left at
the house. The only draw
back is when once in a while
some letter is carried up to the
house and not brought back.

Letters this morning, this A. M.
from Marion, John & Nettie.
Nettie is badly homesick.
I guess she will get over it, but
she may have to be sent home.
If she could have been with
Marion, I think she could have done.

Perhaps if the loving old Aunt Mary Pullock had been there but Aunt Albina and her economical housekeeping might naturally be too much for her, in an old Cheap place such as she would select.

John had the Hall boys and other company last week, and when he rode on Monday morning [illegible] it was 8 o'clock on a considerable trip. He absent several days [illegible]. He rode only a little in a hurry.

Mr Williams is here to attend the Salter funeral. Hard & dusty and funereal. One Monday [illegible]

have two sabbaths more
away. So I wrote again
to Prof Foster asking him
to come the 15th & 22 in-
stead of 8th & 15th.
Since writing him this morning
I have rec'd a reply from him
Dictating a letter, saying
he would come next Sunday.

The Offy & Grizzy went
home to Cleveland this
forenoon.

The rest of us are well.

Lovingly
Father

Swiss Grove
June 5, 85.

Dear Anna

Your letter at hand this afternoon. It does us good to hear from you when we cannot see you. I guess there is no danger of the children forgetting Grandma. Or any body else for that matter.

Joseph May has really had quite a hard time of the measles; yesterday his whole corporosity was or looked more like a bright red beet all over. Today it begins to diminish some.

He has been a very nice patient, a very clever little fellow. Jen Little was sick for a couple of days he slept with Ed. today he had had his clothes on; but laid on the bed about all the time.

"I think I should like to roam out doors a little", is about as much complaint as he has made.

I guess the mothers love must be working somewhat.

Elyria, Ohio, April....., 1887.

Dear Friend:

On Thursday. May 12th, 1887, the First Congregational Church of Elyria, are to hold a special meeting, with a supper, social, and roll call.

The list of members will be read, those present answering for themselves, the absent, as far as may be, by letter or by proxy.

We desire to make it a re-union of present and former members of the church, to renew our social fellowship, revive pleasant memories, and strengthen the ties of Christian brotherhood.

We shall esteem it a favor if you will accept this, our cordial invitation to be present, and contribute to the pleasantness of the occasion.

If you cannot be here, please let us hear from you in some way.

In behalf of the Church,

Most Sincerely,

I. S. METCALF, Clerk.

Take beef tea milk.

Sleepy in the morning also pm?

Go to bed earlier.

Go to bed much earlier.

I am sorry pm, as well as your visitors have to curtail stays so much.

pm must be economical of them.

Up and down stairs first as early as possible. Only 3 times per diem.

C, Et Ux Ted.

Especially Ux Ted.

Then pm are down stairs, sit down a good while. Take exercise out of doors. When pm are up stairs do not go down as long as pm can help it. Send down by Arnish a Bible of the other kind.

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If you cannot be here, please let us hear from you in some way.

In behalf of the Church,

Most Sincerely,

I. S. METCALF, Clerk.

1887.
To Anna

It is quite a comfort to have our Children come home from Oberlin and stay over Sunday. They have not all been at home together since the term commenced. We sort of like to go into Church with the several of them. Harlan came home with his tall black stove pipe black silk hat, the first time we have seen him so. Also the small Harry also came wearing a duplicate of the same kind which the Carpenter Graham class have adopted. The little fellow looks considerable under it, at first view at least.

Your last letter I think from Jennie made some enquiries about Wilder's business in Lawrence but I think I have answered them.

I think I sent you an invitation to our "12th of May Church roll Call". You should reply to it. We are expecting quite an occasion.

We seem to make out quite a letter to you among us. Others here invited to write.

Sincerely

D. Fullmer

May '67

Elyria, Ohio.
June 17th 1892

Dear Mama

Enclose herewith your letter of dismission and recommendation to Fish Memorial Church.

I suppose Uncle Rich Ladd & wife will be waiting one for us.

Dismissing such people [illegible] makes me think "To those that have shall be given, and they shall have more abundantly."

All things we do have some nice people left in Elyria yet.

God's richest blessings go with you where you are

Lovingly

Father

Very pleasant entertainment
we have during our visit
here. Went one day
last week to Niagara Falls.
Last Thursday heard Fanny
Crossmont, Tennyson, and
Charles McCabe. Considerable rain
lately for one day!

Mr. Williams came home Tuesday
last, expecting to attend funeral
of Frank Fell, who died in Chicago
last Friday a week ago. Did the body
not arrive until Sunday and were
nine until next week Thursday when
will be the time.

There has been no damage here, or
hardly any rain for one week,
and every thing is much dried up.
Little Dorothy and Sue (Mrs Cropsey)
visited.

I think it had not been so
extremely hot and dusty
at home as here. I

Dorcas this week to look at Jerusalem, and expect to see; but she has not. Last night was a little twinkling star, and I may say the first, and this morning then is a fine clear day, but it is Sunday, and she thinks she can not get away from home.

Ethel has this morning gone to Cleveland, to make a short visit at Edward's and Charles. Lizzie Curtis spoke is visiting at Uncle Seth's monday.

John has not been well this week. H. Hayes was on his morning going west from where he has been on Long Island. John is expected to be at home next week.

Yours truly

Ellen.

Elyria. Ohio.
June. 12th. 88.

Dear Anna

Your letter just received. I believe I must write to you again if you are not coming home this next week.

Just to tell you (as you seem to be so anxious to hear about everything home) that Paul H. & Henry M. were over to Oberlin yesterday P. M. (taking advantage of a slight sprinkle of rain, which is all we have had here, just enough to clear the dust for a few hours.) Mr Harriet was going over with them but was afraid of the hot sunshine and a headache of hers.

The boys shouted the house all night, for inside, the whole evening

glazieved, and the asbestos built.
We are all quite well.
It is very dry and warm here.
No rain as yet.
All drying up — handle corn. Peas.
Many left any where.
Elysia water supply beginning
to be short, only enough for two
or three weeks more if dry
dry weather. They commenced
Yesterday to shut off the water at
6 P.M. to 6 A.M. to economize.
Very glad of your visit to
Millbury, and of your account
of it. You hear of the dread
ful Rail Road accident yes-
terday. Kept off of excursion trains.
Paul H. will probably go to Fitchburg
on Saturday. Marion is expected
home the last of next week.
Her boring has trouble with Stomach
seems to have almost lost his
voice. It is anxious about it.

I received your letter yesterday evening for the first time since. Father Pete is very good and really quite reliable. I do not believe Enid is as good as he.

John talks of going down to the Lake by bicycle this P.M. and Ide come with the young people.

Will do you not write to Mamie address "Miami Village, Chautauqua, N.Y." Dear Mamma, - John walked over to the T. V. depot-hoping to go on a freight-to Blk. River but finds that passengers are not allowed. He talks some of going horseback but I presume he will stay at home. I am well pleased to think you are going to the sea shore. I wanted you to so much. It is hot- a day. Every thing burning up under the Sun's hot rays.

Elyria. Ohio.
Sept 16th. 1887.

Dear Children

Paul Harlan will probably not arrive at Oberlin till Tuesday or Wednesday next. I think he would make a good Pst. Latin, and could do it. He is not in the straight (Classical) course, and could study more or less if necessary. And it is good for him to have plenty to do I imagine.

The Mother talks of going over Thurs. P.M. to stay and help you home in your moving &c. She is afraid you will do too much, and get tired or sick. If you want, I will go over in the

lumber wagon, and load of your things on Monday or Tuesday.

Could carry most everything.

As for the boy's room rent, charge them just the same you would any body else for the same benefits & conveniences, and collect it, every Saturday night or Monday morning, or monthly or termly or just as you please, or charge it in the Bible, suit yourselves.

Sincerely

T. Wier

Elyria. Ohio.
Sept. 23d, 1887.

Dear Anna. Excuse me that I did not reply promptly to your highly esteemed favor of the 16th. The account of which you make mention — of things purchased for your account — is as follows

1	Box Soap	3.80
1	bag Salt	.10
20	lbs Salt	.15
4	" Soda	.28
1/4	" Cream Tartar	.10
1/2	" Ginger	.15
1/2	" Blk Pepper	.15
1/2	" Cinnamon	.25
1/2	" Cloves	.25
1/2	" Nutmegs	.25
2	brooms	.50
1	Spice Box	.70
25	lbs Sugar	1.75
		$8.43

The flour &c from the Mill were sent over by D.S. Mc & Co. Who would be happy to do the same thing again when ever you want to. more of such things.

Respectfully

Jas.

Elgin Ill.
Nov. 18th 82.

Dear Sister E.

A letter from you
reached that night was very
highly appreciated by all.
We have been very busy
& mostly lonely mornings.
We have lots of delicious fruit
& the time for general chat, and
I can sometimes sit down
& write a painful letter to
Where we have not been.
The change is a very decided
help in every case. The little
fellow grows & thrives, not a sick
day or can be more
pretty as he can be. His
He can do some things for himself.
The last of all the old
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

Letters from Rider & Carlos
regretting that they cannot be
here at Thanksgiving. But we
hope they will at Christmas.
This is coming to Stay in the work
just as it is written. The Christmas
Stories & Text will be Matthew,
Luke and Jeremiah Paul H. &
Henry VIII. like the Englishmen
at home — except the first Presidents.
We hope the Baby will be entirely
well before that time.
Every thing is very fair here.
Sincerely Father.

Elyria. Ohio. Jan. 25th 1888.

My Dear Azariah,
Anna,
Paul H.
Henry M.

I should like to hear from some of you sometimes, I say. Nothing of seeing you.

We have received but a single letter from Berlin for a year, or for this year, at least. I write simply to put you all in mind of this fact.

We are all quite well.

The sleighing is good this afternoon and for many. Whether it will last till morning is slightly problematical.

Sincerely
Father.

Elyria, Ohio

June 5th 1888.

Dear Azariah

In reply to yr postal
The present address of John M. P. is
360 West 38th St. but this is probably
only temporary — for a week or two, till
he get into more permanent quarters
which I think are to be on 35th St. perhaps
after he gets back from his visit to Ohio
about the last of this month.
We heard from him yesterday.
We are all well.
Mrs H. quite smart for her. Considering

Sincerely
J. S. M.

"Brother Azariah"

You ought to have been over here Saturday to the Prohibition Convention. You might perhaps have soothed the angry passions, and healed or reconciled the discordant elements, so as to have averted the catastrophe.

Apparently they fell to peices — "went all to precious smash", as the boys say.

I went after the Centennial meeting. I heard that Sister Warren — Dr Warren of Elysia, was making a great speech.

But when I got there they has passed as I supposed a suffrage resolution, and the Secretary, (What is his name?) was just resigning and abjuring all connection with the party. Some of the strong minded women, were trying some were muttering about "Brake men" feebly to oil the troubled waters, but they looked very black as well as flushed with excitement. Then Prof Frost got up, and calmly washed his hands of the whole affair. He had

had some hopes of the party, but he gave them all up, and was obliged to look elsewhere &c. &c.

The women wore out looking pretty ones.

Harry is going. I must stop.

Carrie can could have a good reporters acct of the whole matter. - Sincerely Father

Elyria, Ohio.
July 2, 1886.

Dear Anna & Azariah.

I am very anxious that Anna should go to Chatauqua with Harriet. Of course I ought not to have said that she must go, as I have no right of control over her. But it would certainly be a great relief and comfort to me to have her go. The Doctor thinks it will be good for Harriet to go. But her health is really very precarious, and both she & I will feel safer if Anna is along.

I am sure it will do Anna good too. If she does not find her throat better there she can come home any time after getting Harriet established there.

Do please Anna go.

Sincerely
Father.

Dear A. & A.

Enclosed Letter from John and Carrie of 31st Ult. Please notice John's request and if you please hand to Mr Underegg one dollar which I will repay to you when you come over, which we hope will be early this week. It seems Anna was over here one day last week and I did not see her at all. Why do you not call and see me when you are over here? I am usually easier to find than 43 West Avenue.

We are all well, except Nettie's Cold. Keyes & Nelson do their part in eating.

Sincerely

Father

I am directed by the powers that
that are to give an urgent
Special invitation to
Azariah Smith Root Esq
Mrs Anna M. Root
Miss Harlan Metcalf
Grace Ethel Metcalf
Henry Marvin Metcalf
&c.
To spend the ensuing or following
next Sabbath.
Nov 4th 1888
at 63 West Avenue
Elyria. O.
Very important for special reasons
Hence fail not at your several peril.
Ethel can come over Sat. P. M. instead of
Friday —— or 2nd
Promptorily
The Father
in behalf of all.

Corn cake

Sift together
Corn, to thoroughly mix
1 cup corn meal
1/2 " flour
1 tbsp. Sugar
1/2 tsp. Salt
1 level tsp soda

Stir in 1 cup sour milk
Till it is lumpy
Heat milk
Bake 15 or 20 min

Elyria. Ohio.
Nov. 17th, 1889.

Mrs A. S. Root.

Dear Anna.

I want D advise you about your baby.

Do not worry about him. You have a strong healthy baby — just so positive, he grows, increases in size, grows strong and hearty, increases in wisdom and stature and favor with God & Man. Evidently. Let him cry if he wants to. It will not hurt him. Healthy children frequently cry about all the time. I heard Mrs Orville Root of Elyria say that her Fanny a strong healthy and now remarkably amiable child "cried all the time the first year of her life".

But what I wanted D say to you is Do not worry over the child. Take care of yourself, of your own health spirits and feelings and the child

will be all right. Eat, drink and sleep for yourself and not for the baby and baby will come out all right. I repeat it, Eat and drink what you want, what tastes good, what is best for your own health and Strength, and the baby will be all right, happy and Strong all the quicker.

Respectfully & especially,

Father.

Elyria, Ohio,
April 3rd 1890.

Dear Anna

We are sort of lonesome here without you and your baby. Your word from Miss Avery came as soon as you got away.
I enclose it herewith.
I hope your Francis will like his new home, and be tractable.

Sincerely
Father.

P. S.

The Mother & Paul H. arrived in good condition. Keyes slept most of the forenoon, and has gone to sleep again this P. M.

Elyria, Ohio.
March 9th 1891.

My Dear Mr & Mrs
A. I. Root,

We hear that You are soon to have a short vacation in your Oberlin College.
We are expecting about a couple of Yr boarders or inmates to spend the said vacation with us, and should be very happy to have both of You, and also your highly esteemed son, Francis M. come over with them, or at your Earliest convenience, and do likewise, that is spend the vacation aforesaid at our humble and rather disorderly Cottage, 43 West Avenue Elyria, Ohio.

Respectfully & Sincerely Yours.

D. D. T. H. H. Metcalf

The Father has expressed his sentiments so well that it is not necessary for me to say more though I have intended for days to write 'you uns' a regular old fashioned letter. Bring your sewing Anna and I think with Nettie at home we can help you. Besure & bring it & besure and come. With love,

Mother.

1891

Dear Anna

Your letter just at hand.
Wed. Eve. June 8th.
We are sorry to have you home sick with Azariah & Francis both with you at home.
We are getting along nicely here The Good Many Jim left near a week ago. The McNeely's the Minnie are on deck yet, and as a matter of course the meals are much better than un der any other administration.
Tomorrow morning we expect Dee Marion's pet young light colored Young Man from Hampton. Mamma cannot come till next week.
If Nettie come by way of Duluth & the Lake trip she will be the week after. Ethel we expect does not take her vacation till later, & only one month You know.

You want to see a letter from Charles. He sent one over to John and Hark he heard was to carry it up to you.

Charles writes very good letters regularly every week. He think he is going to enjoy his work when he gets fairly into it. Doubtless he has been so much homesick. It was bad for him that it rained most all the time so he could not get out and it does not agree well with him to have nothing to do.

I understand Jenny Crochet is here kept by you.

Sincerely

Father

1891

Dear Anna.

I really intend to go to Portia to see you and Asariah Some time.

Boy Samuel Harding attacked me on the Street today about having a larger family at Portia than Elysia. He said that Sunday where he sat, he had them all before him in Church, and in the Choir, and two more on one side and three on the other.

Also Moroni we should always Enjoy seeing Isaiah & Anna over at Elysia. Father

The small Elisabeth Bright Metcalf said
"If I ever fall out of the wagon again don't
tell any body."

Dear Anna

We are especially obliged for your nice long letter. We hear regularly from the three far away Girls, and since Harry has been there, from Lawrence too. But from our near by Children at Oberlin, letters are few and far between. The others almost never write, and we are specially glad to hear from You. Father.

1891

Oh Anna I drove over to Oberlin the other day to see if you wanted any more Apples. Potatoes, or vegetables of any kind. of which we have so great abundance all going to waste or fed to the Cows and hogs. And then when there I forgot to say any thing about it. Ought to have done so, and then carried over a load while the roads were good.

Attest. I can send for Ohio Constitution &c.

Father.

This last sentence belongs in a letter to John

Howdy do. Wie geht's
Herr Cadmus ist ganz gut.
Feb. 26 sollst du bei der
Lincoln Club debäten wider
Gates Gardner.
Dein Lecture course ticket
ist sehr handy: Ich habe
Heinrich Watterson Dienstag
Abend gehört, und heute Abend
gehen Eli Mettle und Florence
und hören die Glocke klingen.
Watterson hat gewiss eine
wunderbare Sprache über
Abraham Lincoln gemacht.
Du hast meine herzliche
Dankbarkeit für die grosse
Freude ihn zu hören.

Elyria Ohio
Jan 21st 1892

Dear Azariah

You want to help on the Temperance cause. Write to Senator Rawlings asking him to send you a copy of his County Local Option Bill, and encouraging him to crowd it.
May do some good just now.
Also write to our Representative J. C. Haskell urging him to work for it.

All well here, fine sleighing. Grand winter weather. Good for every body, I think.

E. W. & Henry M. Metcalf going out to Kansas this week, for Harry to help Wilder; but the delayed trains from Snow & Wind have delayed them day by day — E. W. wants to go by noon train & get to Chicago to stay over night, ~~and~~ that train is two or three hours late daily. So they have finally today put off starting till Monday.

We want to hear from you all frequently, and we do not hear at all much,
This good cool dry winter weather here is supposed to cure the Grippe.
How is it at Oberlin.

Sincerely
Father.

Elyria. Ohio.
Jan. 29th 1892.

A. S. & Anna M. Root,
Dear Children.

Mrs Harriet has handed me $15.50 and your figures of our accounts. I told you the balance was against me, and it seems to make it otherwise you had to charge yourselves with board when you came over here visiting! We shall lay it up against you, and try to get even with you some time or somehow.

I enclose receipt for Mrs Hst.

Sincerely,
Father.

Olyria. Monday Morning, Feb. 19th, 1894.

Enclosed herewith letter from John which came Saturday after the old fashion. Lately it has not come till Monday or Tuesday usually.

Please read and remail to

P. H. Metcalf, 723 West Fourth St. Des Moines, Iowa.

W. L. & C. R. Metcalf Lawrence, Kansas,

Grace Ethel Metcalf, 230 LaSalle Ave, Chicago. Illinois

Marion Metcalf. Normal Institute, Hampton, Virginia.

We are all pretty well here. We miss Nettie.

All went to Church or Sabbath School Yesterday.

We talked of driving over to Oberlin last week with the old sled, but the wind was too much most for the Mother.

When are you Oberlin people coming to see us?

Can you come over for the vacation?

Do you suppose if the Boys' Mission Club should have a social meeting here about the 28th of March that Charlie Stanley would be willing to talk to them a little about China. It would be in an informal way. We would pay expenses. Perhaps he would be willing to come and show us some of his curios anyway. We intend to have a good time and think he would too. Do not wait till Vacation to come over here.

June 17, 1894.

Dear A. & A.

Enclosed letter from John & Carrie please read and forward to Wilder and Charles. The last have read it here. The next one we will have sent on to us to Maine.

You will notice perhaps something Dan or asked you by John.

Our Joseph Mayo is most sick today. The boys had a great run the other warmest evening, and pretty near used them up. Ralph had a sore throat the next morning, but got over it the next day. J. M. waited a day, and worked in the very dusty hay. Getting exhausted again, and had it worse today, but we expect will be over it tomorrow.

of my inability to find Johns Life assurance
Statement, and enclosed the N.Y. Clubs for
it. I hope it did not make You
much trouble.
Let us know how far you can get Tickets,
and how much Money I am to Send You.
Sincerely Father.

Elyria, July 10, 1894

Dear A. & A.

Will arrived in good condition this afternoon, and found every body and every thing doing well.

Aunt Annie, whom I put in a Cleveland car at Worcester Thursday noon with a Citizen fee to the porter, got home the next morning tired, but is recovering nicely.

We had a grand time since Friday the Bullocks, 15 of them, got up an excursion 30 miles steamboat down the Bay to Newport, drive around the Island, bathing beaches, &c. Miles of Summer Palaces on New York & other Millionaires, one of the Vanderbilts of Italian marble costing 2.000.000.00.

Saturday we went up to Northfield Mass, rode around to see the Seminary & Mr Moody's Buildings &c. &c. Stayed at the Barber's Sunday, leaving Monday, [illegible]

And Bishop Thoburn.
Monday the Barbers carried us over to
Old Warwick, various places of old interest.
My Cousin Maria Stevens on the old place
where My Mother was born and he Father
before her. The little old red house and
every thing just as I remember it 50
Years ago. &c. &c.

Ike came back and took the Car
for home — via Hoosick Tunnel.
Rather round about way, changing cars
5 or 6 times, Mille's Falls, Greenfield, Troy, Utica
Buffalo, Cleveland, but coming right through
with a good nights sleep 11 P.M. 5 A.M. on the
Central — 20 hours to Elyria.
Herman Ely died Sunday suddenly
Funeral Wednesday 2 P.M.
Let us hear from You

Sincerely
Father

Elyria. July 22d. 1894.

Dear Anna & Azariah

We hope you are enjoying yourselves, and getting rested finely. Hope you have as beautiful weather as this. It has been very warm and dry here ever arrived home, and increasingly so. Finally up to 100°F. by Goodspeeds' Govt Thermometer. But Friday night, 22d, came a most pleasant and timely rain, which revived every drooping thing, and probably assured good fall crops. Since the rain the weather has been fine; a more delightful summer day could hardly be imagined. Pres. Ballentine preached again today, a very excellent sermon on the Unity of Christians.

The Bullock girls from Pawtucket R.I. are stopping with us now; One of them is a Baptist, but I guess it did not hurt her.

Samuel W. Tuber is here from Minnesota arrived Yesterday P.M. Stopping at Uncle Elias's. Mrs Baker of Detroit is at Aunt Anna's.

We are all quite well — though they do say that D.S. himself tumbled down in the garden last night. I hardly believe it myself.

Sincerely Father

Elyria. Nov. 5th 1864.

Dear Anna

The old Lady here talked of going over to Berlin to carry this John's letter. But I guess there is little danger thereof. Today is Washing day; Tomorrow is Election day; and the next day Wednesday is the 75th Anniversary of Bronnhelm Church which we thought to attend So we had better send the letter by mail and perhaps by the last of the week it will become so muddy she will not want to go over.

We are all well and prospering as usual.
We were busied last week in eating a new kind of Mushrooms invented by Your Uncle E. W. & Dr Sherwood; a sort of dry leathery affair found abundantly around decaying beech stumps. which fried in butter are very fine indeed, and in consistency about half way between a beefsteak (tough) and an ordinary Mushroom.

Elyria, Dec. 6, '94

Very Dear Anna,
I hardly know what to write to you this morning.
The dear one had much neuralgic pains: could hardly be relieved, or not completely by any of the applications. The finally had recourse to mild Opiates, which you know she has never been able to take.
Very small doses were given her two or the three, and there has been as yet not bad results, though the action of the heart perhaps has not been as good But she has been mostly free from pain, And she has rested a good deal — much more than before

The good Doctor has been here
in the Morning, again just after
dinner, and has stayed all
night. He says this morning
that he is not greatly encouraged,
but hopes. Has sent for Doctor
Maynard to consult with him.

Dr Maynard agrees exactly
with Dr Sherwood, and thinks
there is not very great ground
for encouragement, but some.
Ralph is a very sick boy too.
You do pray for us.

Father.

Elgin. Dec. 24, 1894.

Dear A. & A.

I will enclose letter from John received Saturday.

We are well as usual here.

Fine rainy day.

Perhaps pity you did not make your visit to Steel works before such rain Storm.

Grace Ethel seems to have recovered from her bumps pretty fairly. She talks of returning to Chicago tomorrow night. She seems to be in a hurry to be making up her two weeks' omissions.

We have not heard from Harlan since he went back to Des Moines.

Father

Dear Anna

My great mistake Letter was not written to you Yesterday after getting yr Postals.

The Mother was out in the Garden Monday & caught in a bit of rain, got wet & damp. That night did not sleep well for Neuralgia in chest or something. Dr L. in the morning ordered her to bed and lie there. She at once felt all right & worked all day more or less. Tuesday night about same as the night before.

But the last Wednesday night

slept pretty well, and claims now to be all right. Oh, I forgot one of the Monday causes. She would not ride that day with her husband but went off with Mrs Fay around two or three neighboring towns most of the day & afternoon.

P.S. after breakfast.

The Mother is renewing all her activities. Sincerely Father.

P.S. The Mother wants to go over to Oberlin & carry this and save postage. Perhaps I cannot go, but she may go with Mrs Fay.

Elyria, Jan. 13th, 1895.

Dear A. & A.

Enclosed letter from John received last night.
I hardly expected it till this week after the yesterday's accounts of Cold & Storms & suffering in Europe.
This is a great and very Cold Storm for this Country; Very few at Church or Sunday School.
But what of Western Nebraska &c. where the Cold and Storm has been much worse; and no fuel but Cow "Chips" and those perhaps hauled for Miles.
Mr Williams said today, "No food, No Clothing, and No fuel".
I am afraid there has been a good deal of loss of life in places.

Olyria, Jan. 20th, 1895.

Dear A. & A.

Enclosed from John and Carrie came last evening. Saturday night. Storms seem to be delaying the mails both ways.

We are all quite well.

Nettie seems to have fully recovered from the Mumps, and none of the rest to have taken it.

We hear nothing from P. H. Nothing for three weeks or more. I think — only one letter since I went back to Des Moines.

Charles & Wilder no hear from regularly & weekly.

Have you written to Ethel?

Father.

Olympia, Jan. 26th 1895,

Dear Anna,

Very Dear

Letter from you yesterday,
was it? Thank you much
To day this letter from John, which
I like send with this.
Yesterday two letters from Harlen,
Letters from him you know have
been very scarce for a months
past or more. Wilder & Charley
write frequently, Charles regularly.
Ethel also regularly. I think she is
going next week to Seattle to be
enrolled or whatever they call it
for the China Inland Mission.
I am still a good deal inclined
to be sorry she does not go for A.B.C.F.M.

But we must trust the Lord that all will be right. You ask what to do with John's letters. This at least you had better send direct to P. H 727 3rd St Des Moines, as I understand Ethel is to be this next week in Toronto. Can.

Sabbath P.M. Excellent Sermon this Morning by Prof. Jas Strong of Carleton College.

First Class Skating on every side walk in Elyria. Walking with out skates closely confined to the middle of the streets.

Happy to have you repeat yr Evening visit here

Sincerely

Father.

Elyria. Feb. 3. 1895.

Dear Anna.

I will enclose letter from John received yesterday. I saw Azariah awhile, but he would not come home to dinner. His business appeared to be with E. M. rather than me.

We are all well as usual. Without Marion got too tired last week. When you are over here Tuesday or Wednesday, you must talk to her not to try & do every thing herself — Let Bertha and Nettie do the housework, and Miss Seamstress and Nettie the mending in some slight degree. Father

Yesterday letter received from Harold Farmer Hall 80 Institute Place Chicago. proposing to come here next Tuesday to ask for the privelige of an Engagement with our Grace Ethel.

You have heard of Mr Hall? What do You think of it?

No letter from P. H. for some time works I think.

Sincerely

Father.

Elyria, Feb. 17th, 1895.

Dear A. & A.

Enclosed letter from John and Carrie, came last night, Saturday night, the first for two weeks. The one since the work before was doubtless on the Elbe, and is safely on the bottom of the sea, or thereabouts.

We are all well as usual. And enjoying pleasanter weather. We would like much to see you over here.

Letter from Ethel a few days since. She had been examined, was accepted, and rather expected to go back to Chicago Saturday 16th.

Charles wrote that Mary Wilder was back at Lawrence, but about sick with cold. Harlan was to be in Lawrence part of last week.

Elyria, March 3,
1895.

Dear Anna

I will enclose herewith John's letter received last night.

We are all well at usual.
Also E. W. & wife, the Dewitts, and Rich's, Considerable, when so many are unwell, Griffen &c. &c.
Pastor Williams said today that nearly half of his usual congregation were kept away by sickness. The audience is so inforced however by newcomers.
Mrs Williams is quite sick.
Mrs John A. Shuff died

last night They say.
Old Mr Ingersolls, Henry's father,
is very sick, like to die.
Marion has had to superintend
our Sabbath School for two Sabbaths.

Sincerely
Father.

We hope you will not forget or neglect
your weekly coming our here.

Elyria, March 18, 1895.

Dear Anna,

We want to hear from you, and
don't Charley Stanley.

Please write soon, if you can
not come over and see us.

Keyes is recovered or recovering
from his measles. He is dressed
for the first time this afternoon and
out in the sitting room, is a little
weak on his legs.

The last week's letter from Johnny
has never been found. We accuse
you or Azariah of pocketing it.

But.

Another has come today, and also
the "Elbe" one recovered from the depths of
the sea. Enclose both; please forward
Save the envelope as memento Father.

John asks if his St Louis December Life Assurance Premium is paid.
Azariah knows doubtless.
Did I repay it to him?

Elyria, Mar. 23.
1895.

Dear A. & A.

John's letter came last night — Earlier than for long time. Will enclose it herewith; thinking all have read it.

We are well. Keys seemingly fully recovered — but only on — Yesterday out doors for the first time.

We are a little suspicious that J.L. is about coming down with that same Measles. He was about most all day, down town with Marion once, and full of laugh & play; but just before night was 'tired' and feverish.

Ever Father.

any one or folk of you coming over to stay over night Friday
then Mays Junior Ex? Shouldnt you?

Olympia, March 31st,
1895.

Dear Emma & Azariah

Herewith John's letter which came yesterday.
We shall be a little anxious for John's next letter to hear that he has fully recovered his health.
We are all well, except the measles, and well recovering from that.
Keyes went to Sabbath School today, seems entirely well.
Neko is getting well nicely, the Eruption pretty much disappearing.
He still likes to have Marion stay pretty near him however.
The other boys signalised the beginning of their vacation by so much jumping as to be some

what sore and stiff this morning.
They are pretty good boys though.
Letter from Wilder yesterday leads
us to expect him here the middle of this
week on his way East on business.
wrote that he would be here and
about here for two or three days.
Marion & Irene Williams organized
this afternoon a Junior C. E. Soc.;
quite favorable prospects they think.
It is college vacation, is it not?
Why do you not all three come over
and make us a visit this week.
We do not want to forget the Young
Francis entirely. He has not been
here this year has he?

Sincerely

Father.

Elyria. April 6, 1895.

Dear A. & A.

Why did Jon not come over to spend Sunday with Wilder? Did we not expect Jon? We have got over the measles. Keyes entirely. Wilson pretty much — out doors, and getting appetite some like Keyes.

Rest all well. Ethel arrived Friday noon.

Wilder goes on East in morning.

Enclosed letter from John. Father.

Olympia, April 21st 1895.

Dear A. & R. We do not see you here very much, as we would so much like to.

We are all well as usual. Marion has been having Tooth ache, but has had the Offender Extracted, and recovered.

Ethel is very well. Nettie not much unwell. We succeed in getting enough for Keyes & Nelson to eat although they are a little inclined to insatiability since Measles.

Enclosed Letter from John and Carrie came Friday night.

Love to

Monday Aft. April 22nd 15

Dear Ma. Sure forgive pencil but I takes less time than to get ink - I guess Hazel will be here tonight - a dispatch said to Have no idea how long it will stay but can't you come over Tuesday night or sometime? Will write again if I get a letter today. Etc.

Elyria, April 28th 1895.

Dear A. & A.

This letter from John & Carrie arrived Saturday morning.

How do you like the big Englishman?

Anti Saloon Sermons in Oberlin Pulpits today? I do not know but two in every pulpit in Elyria; Pastor Williams preached very strong in ours this morning; Dr Tenney is to this evening. Certainly 4 Preachers from Abroad in Elyria.

You will be over Tuesday to Convention Both of You? Anna is to spend her husband's European Vacation with us, is she not?

Father.

We shall be very glad to see you on Tuesday or any other day - come one - come all but come all three - Mother.

Elysia, May 11th 1895.

Dear A. & A. Much Obliged to You for returning our Marion to us in good condition last night. Of course we miss her [illegible], never She is away at all; although the Younger girls are quite capable, and with Bertha keep every thing up and moving all right.

I will enclose John's Letter which came last night.

Did you pay Mr Anderegg one dollar for John? Did I ever repay it to you?

Did ma or pa have a great Lein Yesterday P.M.? Greatest in Months.

Father.

Dear Annie -

I reached home safely thankfully and found Pete at the station to meet me. The family all seems well and prosperous. We had to get out some of our winter clothes today. Did you find 2 letters that I had written, and mail them? Thank you very much also for your good hospitality. I wish you had had something more like an angel to entertain -

Fare you well —

Yours —

Elyria June 2d 1895.

Dear K. V. A.

We are much obliged
for your last visit here.
Hope you will repeat it
We want to hear of Anna's health.
John's letter enclosed.
Came Friday as usual.
He is anxious to hear of Your
England program. Doubtless
he would much like to join
You, if he were not entirely
unable.
Please write frequently.

Father.

Eclipia, June 3rd 1895

Dear Anna

John's letter enclosed. Nellen seems to be improving. Friday afternoon he had a return of the Dysentery, had discharges, but not a little, not so abundant or frequent discharges, but they have improved much, not so frequent, and the blood clotting. He feels greatly better, as well as looks better. He has talked and laughed more since Saturday noon than in a week before.

The rest of us are quite
well. Harlan has been a com
fort and a blessing.
Henry M. Isaac S. & Keyes D.
who did indeed in deed & truth — ever
& anon, day & nite, moved up stairs
and Harlan and I have had
attention to ourselves, sometimes
he has been up every 15 or 20 min
and sometimes every 2 or 3 hours
or more.

Sincerely
Father

Elysia. Aug. 26th
1895.

Dear Anna

I enclose John's letter
received Monday.
I judge they are enjoying
Lakes in Scotland.
I do not like it very well that
Jim Cridlington spend his vacation,
now almost over, here. Get
Matters You know commence
next week Tuesday.
Milton improves considerably.
He has been dressed for some
few days, and went on his beat
some, and Yesterday he walked
about a mile for first time.
They accuse me of having a fat

or something yesterday afternoon, but certainly. I was all night this morning.

If I should come over after you with horses, Mary, some early day, could you not come home with me?

With much love,

Truly

Father.

If it is pleasant will try to come over Wednesday.

Elyria, Sept. 29,
1895.

Dear Anna

Enclosed John's letter from J Albe St. Friedenau, their new "hohnung".
You had better send it probably to Ethel, 241 Oak St. Chicago, with directions to Harlan.
We are all quite well.
Alison happy as a clam, and messy as a cricket; but not very strong on his legs yet.
Henry's S.S. Class had a great time here that morning.
Marion had a very successful Review S.S. Today — Elaborate.
She has gone down to the Gulf this P.M.

Sincerely Yours

How do you like the change of weather, last Sunday & today?

We had a candy pull for Harry's boys. I liked the change of weather on that account - We had great fun with them - the candy was good too -

The S. S. review was not a thorough success, by any means - though there were some very good things in it, and it would have left a fairly good impression if it had not been so long -

Come over & see us - Have you made the acquaintance of Hal's 4 Des Moines girls at Miss Bacon's - and I at Prof. Currier's -

Farewell - with love

M. M.

Elyria, Oct. 11th,
1895.

Dear Anna

Excellent letter from Jon
today. I would not write
to Jon tonight, except that I
am for reasons replying to
John's letter tonight, and
so can send it along to Jon
tomorrow morning.

What do Jon think of his head
aches and doctoring?

Great days today. I wanted
to hear Pres^dt Fairchild on the
Underground Rail Road this
evening, but do not go out
on account of the rain.

Rain hard on Henry M.
There are starting Saloons
in Carlisle; one already open
at Turner's Mill, one proposed
at Coon's Mill, another at Laporte.
To be a vote on Saloon question
soon. Anti Saloon League doc-
uments, E. H. Nutter's Lorcedo,
"Serious questions for Voters"
"A way to make Money and a better one"
"Charged with Murder"
"The Experience of a Licker"
To be put in every house in town.
Henry M. commenced the fight
by bicycle yesterday, went over
perhaps 1/3 of the town. But to day
after a bright sunny morning this
rain commenced, and about noon
He returned in about the condition
of a half drowned Rat.

Electric Cars do run Sunday.
It is perhaps their busiest day,
more — members of our Church
come up and return on them
also Sabbath School Scholars.

Did you pare & core your Quinces
for Jelly. The "pares & corings" are
the most jelly part of Quinces. &
needed to help jelly apples.
Fully ripe fruit does not jelly so well.

I see too much "Lely depreciation."
Another fault which you need to
overcome.

Good for Harlan.
We have a copy of Des Moines paper
with acct of his promotion.
All well & prosperous

Sincerely

Father.

Elyria. Oct. 26,
1895.

Dear Anna

Enclosed herewith you'll find letter, which we failed to carry over to you Friday.

The same home is good season and conditions. We are all well since, as far as I know. If there is any thing to the contrary in my own case, the devil may tell of it.

I suppose you read the letters along to Ethel.

Quite a cold morning.

Do you use White beans, baked beans. We have just harvested [illegible], and should be happy to supply you if you use them. We [illegible] hog stables &c.

[illegible]

Pater had a slight attack of unconsciousness - I suppose it was slight, in church this morning, before the ~~services~~ began - He had gone down with Keyes earlier than the rest of us, as usual - He seemed to recover quickly, and wanted to stay to church and Sunday School, but Dr. Sherwood thought he had better go home, and Mr Eggers brought him in his buggy - He has seemed as usual since. I was very glad I went to see that Mr Coleman. He was at home, and he turned out to be the Supt. himself - He took the blank report and promised to fill it out - also to take a collection for the work of the State "Ass" - so my business with him is about all done — I have written to Prof Andrews about the country Sunday Schools.

My Quince Jelly would not go through the salt bag, either - I rubbed the whole thing through a colander, as much as my patience held out for, and made marmalade of it - it tastes good, but is ugly looking - So — as Jack says —

*This passage may seem a little blind, and perhaps need annotation from Less instructive Critic. It is suggested that perhaps the writer at first had in mind the prospecting sending of some small boy like Ralph, for inkstands, to Your Classic city, with the letter from Ethel, whenever received. But, consider here the wonderful manner in which thoughts develope in the mind of a skilful scribe, in the very act of writing about a special messenger, comes in the thought of the wonderful occasionality, cheapness, and convenience of our Uncle Samuel's almost continentally extended, and miraculously opportune system of National postal derangements, and with the quickness of telegraphy, comes the decisive determination to invest an additional two cents in the aforesaid system "rather" than to send a special messenger.

~~Ex~~ 2. Ik have heard from Billee that Mrs Prof Bosworth died in Egypt. and from Ethel the Mrs Prof. Bosworth's mother died while her daughter was in Greece. Hence this uncertainty, anxiety and confusion. Hink illa cachrymae.

&c.

P. S. This second annotation is necessarily abbreviated.

P. S. 2. It is hoped there will be no further complaint of "nothing to write"

Elgin. Dec. 22,
1895.

Dear Anna,
I will enclose a few lines received yesterday. Hope to hear from you soon. Will. Mamma dear. Nettie claims to be well, and Mamma the household much. Henry M. Came home from his little saloon keeping work Friday night and came to bed early. Saturday morning he arose for breakfast and ate after to work, but the Doctor did not encourage him much in being sick and he seems all right today.

but I can't say it
is not for some days.
Since then Rheumatism; for
a day or two limping from
one room to another by help
of two canes. Then the Dr
told her to stay in bed.
for a day or two past.
My finger very sore on the
left hand on the
knuckle of the Forefinger.
Very sore & painful
to bend. Not able
to put it to take her place.
It is now a bit better but
it is very painful. Have written
Father & Mother & Sister Ellen. Have not
had any letters from Home
for my last letter to Father
and they ought to have come
good. I have been in bed three days.
Can write at last. Received yesterday and
Sam read and write. Have been reading
Motley's Dutch Republic mostly. It is
deeply interesting, but I am getting weary of
reading.

Elyria, Dec. 15th,
1895.

Dear Anna

Letter from Jo

which came Yesterday.

Letter from Harlan also;
He hurt his hand at Foot Ball
Thanksgiving day, so he has
not been able to use it to write;
and we had heard nothing — not
a word — for ever since then.
I am almost sick of his
Foot Ball:

We are well as usual perhaps.
Joseph & Elsie got well at once
of their sore throats. Since then

Wilson had a day of some sore throat, and for a day or two past Marion has been complaining of her throat, but is better today — and been at Church & Sabbath School.

What do you think of our Log Cook Keeper Trials?

Temperance people are encouraged.

Had you not better come over to Marion's Sabbath School Christmas?

Sincerely Father

the term

Elyria, Jan. 31st,
1897.

Dear Anna

I did not send for your
letter last Wk. It did not
come till very late in the
Wk; delayed probably by the
great storm all over the country,
and it did not get replied
to till Today.
And now there is no need
of writing, for Jos. M. can
tell you all that needs be
for a mail letter would reach
you

My Birth day, 75 years,
passed off with abundance of
the very best of candy.
Sorry you could not be here to
help enjoy it. I am very
much obliged for Jours
very flattering, rather Extravagantly
complimentary letter. I wish
I deserved it better — give the
Credit where it belongs, to the
two Mothers, the two best women
I think that I ever knew. How
could they not have good Children.

It did us good, me at least,
to see Jos Mayo again. Much
obliged to You for care of him. I
think he will make good boy & Man,
if he continues to have so good a
place. By the way did You not hear

The Sermon Dorf Carrier preached for us this Morning? "The Little Coat." about the young Prophet Samuel; "His Mother made him a Little Coat every year. It would be just the thing for you. I wanted to ask him to read it to you. I want you should hear it. It might do you as much good as your letter last week did me.

Father.

Elyria. Feb. 4th
1897.

Dear Anna

Enclosed herewith is
Letter of the 1st inst.
All well here today — Will
not say any about yesterday.
School Teachers sick; Marion
been substituting in the
School some this week.

Sincerely

F. Thos

Pabst feels better today, Mr. Yesterday he had
seven or eight pounds of pain from catarrh —
He lost a pound since & the rest of us first had
pains to him, but would do better and will

I took Miss Sears classes Tuesday and Wednesday and Hattie and I have both managed to live through it. The family had three meals each day, too. I am too sleepy to write. it is almost ten o'clock anyway.

Frank Root

Elgin March 5 '9

Dear Anna

I intended to send a
letter over to you yes-
day, or this morning
We are very glad the small Marion
is better; Harry's report that she
was "hungry & cross" and hope
she is entirely well by this.
We are all quite well — except
Keyes Chicken Pock — which
is hardly plural at all, and
has not made him sick
at all. But the Doctor said
he must stay in the house, and
not read, So his principal occu-
pation has been wandering around
the house saying, "What shall I do!"

The new Minister and his Committee
have for a systematic system of
visitation; divided the Town into
eight districts, each with a Super
tendent to appoint and arrange
sub districts and visitors, &
to make the arrangement permanent.
And they Elected Marion Metcalf
General Superintendent of the
whole work, proposing to make
her a Salaried Officer!
What do you think of it?
John and Carrie seem to have
have gone to housekeeping.
Perhaps it is under difficulties,
but I presume they will
Enjoy it. The Laurence boys con-
gratulate upon receiving "John Letters"
Lately, but complain that they are not
accompanied by "Family."

Elyria, Ohio, April 11, 1897. Sunday P.M.

Dear Anna
the Best.

A good letter from you
received yesterday deserves reply.
Our sermon this morning was
of a sort of preparation for free
seats and a new "Institutional"
Church. Probably we shall have
the seats at once; no waiting
till first of May this year. The Church
Committee are unanimously agreed
upon it, and the Trustees of the So
City are agreed to try it. The Church
will consider the matter and vote for it
Tuesday Evening. Meeting of the Society
called to decide it on the 25th.

Of course Marion does more than she ought, always does, always has always will — more than her share. She does not want help in the kitchen she thinks it is not well for me. I do like to wait on them. I'm a Father and Mother all, and that is what she has. She wants to work here during the Summer Vacation.

Lucie Leavitt is better, but Marion would not let her go to Church this morning in the Sand Storm.

The rest of us are quite well, and all send many kindly.

I want to see Jon and the Baby.

Father.

I do not that I attended to us, & Mr. Has
English Boy & to for me yet; for Keyes'
Fray which the time it is just a phrase
ing I read unfavorable reports of that Tyler fam-
ily, and Ed. the woman when she came here
yesterday that we did not want either her
or - I'm thinks that her cousin from Provi-
dence will be - he has written to me to tell
Ed and address and he is a man of
Ed doesn't have much time at noon, nat-
urally - but she is very anxious to do all it
can to help. He is very tender, kind,
and has a good mother who has taught him
things. Aunt Albina came home with us from
church, to stay and go to hear Mrs Dunn talk
this afternoon in the chapel. Then she came
out here and Jesse will call for her after the
meeting at the Parsonage this evening.
[illegible] I'm tired & must
[illegible] that I do not go to bed
[illegible] I had some delicious ice
cream for dinner it made me wish that
Nellie was here she is spending Sunday with
Fannie Lee - with much love -

Mama -

Little Joe & Dave came out here Friday night &
[illegible] with Mrs Scantlebury till June 1

Elyria, Sabbath Evening, April 25, 99.

Dear Children,
at Oberlin,

I do not write more than four or five or beg a dozen letters a week to you folks at O. So will will bear with me if I write mother to night. I must tell you about our new "Institutional Church" which is to soon to be. Our Minister told us all about it today, repeating by special request, some of his sermon of two weeks ago. That was a very stormy Sabbath so that many could not hear it. And reading in full an Elaborate report of the committee which was appointed to consider the whole matter,

after full examanation and con
consultation with best authorities
they decide it inexpedient and
impossible to build our new Church
and Chapel to make what we
want. The Committee have exam
ined, Cleveland Churches notably
Bethany and Vincents new Ch
at Sandusky. which cost complete
$33,000.00 each. And they made
one Cleveland Church which built
over their old building at a cost
of $9,000.00, and there found that
they would have built entirely new
for $15,000.00. So the Society at their
Special Meeting last week agreed
Revise and build: and appointed
a committee to raise the funds
$40,000.00; and report to the annual
meeting the second week in May.
It is understood that the Committee have

have arranged to start the Lecture with $10.00 in themselves. You want to make haste and come over here again before the new church is completed.

We are all well — that is except the "Pink Eye." Isaac who had it first and most severely with before last, still has his eyes quite weak, and the Doctor says must wear dark glasses. Elijah did not have it so bad and has better recovered; but Marion's eyes are still hurting her.

Lizzie Dillitt was at Cleveland part of the week; went Tuesday morning, and did not come back till Saturday.

Father.

Elyria, May 9th 1897.

Dear Anna

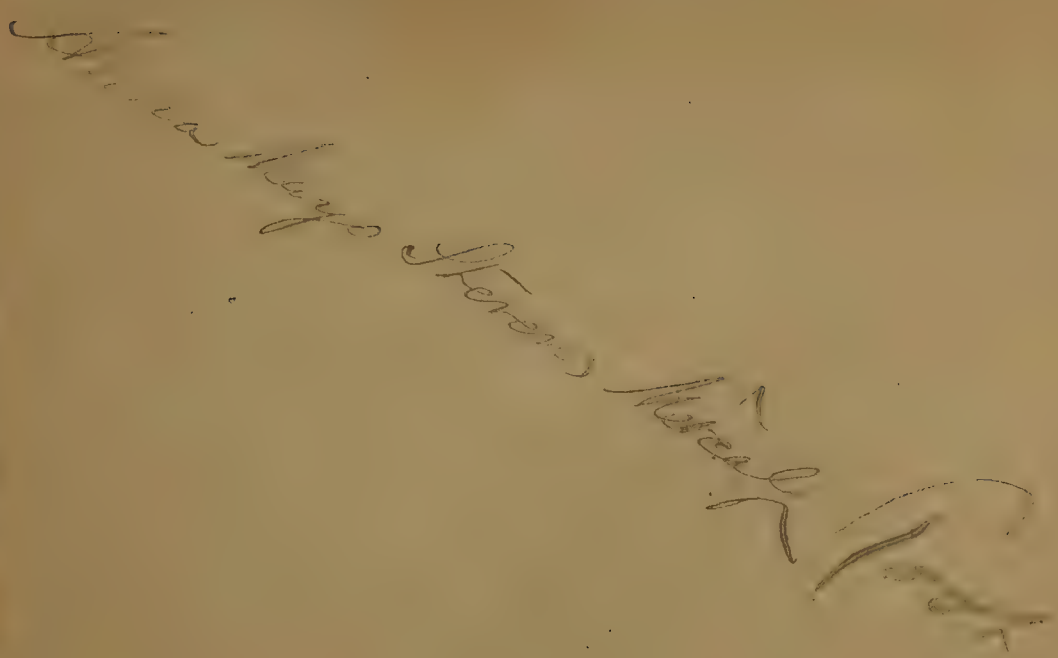
I do not know as I have any thing to write today, except to thank You for your visit with your so beautiful nice baby Vianor.

How good it will be when the Electric is built, and You can come over almost any time.

I have been writing more lengthily to Joseph Mayo.

It is hoped You are writing long letters to us this afternoon.

Sincerely Father.



Elyria, Ohio, June 26th, 1897.

Dear Anna,

We expected you and the Baby Marion over here the week before last, and were disappointed, and again the last week. And now I suppose this week is Commencement week, and you cannot come.

Well, after Commencement you will have to come, and stay a week, or a month or two.

I am getting quite anxious to see that little one again. Perhaps I might have been over there long before this time, but I do not know as it is very good for me to ride. I have to be a little careful how I ride about home here, or I suffer for it.

So you must come over here, instead of me there.

Elyria. Sept. 25th,
1897.

Dear Anna

We want to hear from you and from that blessed little Marion. We hope she has fully recovered her best health, so that she is as well as when she came here from Mass. I think it is good for her to be out of doors as much as possible or convenient.

I hope that baby's mother has a chance, or takes time, to get rested, and not all tired out all the time.

How much do you see of that boy Joseph Mayor? And how do you think he gets along? If you think he needs any thing, or lacks anything, let us know.

Do you see or hear any thing of that Des Moines boy, Mr Harland, for whom Harlan seems interested?

Are those Des Moines girls there this year, or term?

Our Meetings, Church & S.S. are in the Opera House now. This the second Sabbath. Perhaps we hardly know yet how we like it there. Audiences are good. Sabbath School there — at noon — much larger than in Baptist Ch. at 9 a.m. I made some [illegible] candy for Alan, on Friday [illegible] Friday time to make it over. I meant to send some to France, and thought some one would carry it over on Friday or Saturday but nobody did, and [illegible] I ate all the candy. But I'll make some more for France, & we must call it for his birthday, even if it is late. (This was made [illegible] the sugar is all gone now)

[illegible] will give it up.

I like to see Each, every, or
one of you, whenever you can
get over here.
I do not expect to get over there
to see you, without I should
live to see the Electric Road
finished and running.

Father

Elgin, Wednesday Morning.
October 13. 1897.

Dear Anna

Good letter from you yesterday. But was it not a blessed rain! How it helped us out! With the work of the Boys, Mayo the forenoon, the rest with George and many neighbors all day.
The boys went up with an breakfast, as soon and they got out of bed, and Elish and Isaac did not get back till after dark, and Henry M. till after nine o'clock. With the violent wind there was if the fire had once got through that little strip of woods, into the fields covered with dry weeds, it might have got down to the Town Line, and George's buildings in 15 minutes; and then the first building that burned the dry shingles might have carried

No one seems to suffer from the dusty tramp of Saturday, even Kitty has not seemed tired or stiff - I helped entertain Society today, with Mr. Rich, Aunt Minna, Mrs Webster, Mrs Soames and several others - 2 dishes of Mashed potato, 146 mutcakes and one dollar, and some hours work, butter, bread, wiping dishes &c, &c - It becomes somewhat natural toward the last, but now 'tis over for a year - 112 people sat down at the first table - Ed and Rachel Jan helped wait on table -

Farewell, and blessings on you -

Dear Annie

The girls failed to carry over this John letter this morning as they were told. So your letter received today will be answered promptly.

Did you get answers to all your questions from the girls?

The girls say they did not answer your questions.

We are well, & try to do well. Nettie & Fan went to Charley Brown's instead, and came none in the hair.

The Leadinghams expect to go to Hawaii the last of October.

Aunt Anna has been unwell for a week, overworked while her girl was gone, and did not take care of herself as the Dr Sherwood says she must. She is now supposed to be slowly improving.

C. W. Foster in Elyria over Sunday & Monday visited to Steel works with three of us.

Geo. Rick continues to improve. His Austin man has not come. His Bohemian is poor.

Girls are supposed to be scarce because there are towards 150 at work at the Canning Factory, where they are taking about 200 bu. of tomatoes daily — one day 2000 bushels.

Dear Anna

Please excuse me. It seems I did not acknowledge the receipt of six dollars Jon sent me not long since.

Blame not thy carelessness! I always intend to acknowledge the receipt of money the very time I receive it. Why I did not that I cannot tell. The proper time once past it is forgotten.

Please accept this apology

Father.

Elyria. Ohio.

The Family Letter

Came to hand here

Saturday, June 20th 1891.

As some one suggests the Father cer
tainly enjoys its visits. In truth all here
appear to do so; and perhaps more and
more so with each successive visit.

All, and all parts, are interesting to us,
and of course, the brevity is constantly &
every time regretted.

The experiences of Ethel & Harlan in their
peculiar circumstances, each rather dif
ferent from the ordinary routine of our
family histories, are always interesting.

The Professor & Librarian of Oberlin
of course have always something val
uable-, in fact the College news we get
from the Librarian are a very important
addition to all we can ever learn from
our Student members. While their wives
always get on to the very things we want to know,
and which their other halves are pretty sure
to overlook or neglect.

The principal thing here lately is the weather
After the cold frosty May, a few unusually

hot days, and very much rain, so that the ground is too wet to get on to. So that our "honoraries" cannot hop on. You know our Grammar scholars who pass 85 or over in all the Examinations of the year, are excused from all final Examinations, and do not go to school but half days for last three wks. And in three several classes the only boy "honorary" is a Metcalf boy.

Some of you have known of our excitement in Republican Politics this summer ending with the County Convention Sat. June 13th '91. E.G. Johnson who with his lieutenants Geo. Couch of Wellington W.E. Cahoon & W.H. Park of Elyria, with the Editors and the County Officers has "run" the party of the County, for years had laid their plans to have Geo Couch succeed W.A. Braman as representative &c. &c. They had the whole thing "cut & dried". W.E. Braman & E.W. Metcalf found it out and went to work determined that at least a better Temperance man than Couch should succeed Braman. The Contest was very warm all over the County, but the result was that Johnson, although carrying the Whiskey

Lyra, O. June 21st 1891
43 West Ave.

Dear Folk, ~~Dear~~

I can not think of much to say. All of us boys enjoyed Skip ~~[illegible]~~ are honorarys We do not need to go to school in the afternoon. When it is too wet to hoe up at the wood lot we ~~then~~ cut cards. Well I don't believe I can write any more so goodby.

Yours truly
Elah W.
Metcalf.

ruled Elyria about 2 to 1, was beated in the County Convention more than 2 to 1, a thorough Temperance Christian man, Jos. T. Haskell of Wellington, brother of the Missionary Haskell, nominated for Rep. tive. H. E. Cahoon beaten for Recorder, and a Complete Change in the Co. Ex. Com. which is now controlled by H. A. Braman & his friends. Hardly any thing in politics has been more pleasing.

We expect Ethel home at the end of this week. Henry & Nettie the week after. We wish Harlan & Wilder & Mary could come also. When are you coming Harlan? We like to hear from you often. Wilder, do any of you hear from him? Here, we have not heard a word from him since he left here June 4th. And we do not whether to expect him the first of July, or the last, or a Month later Jos.

Sincerely

Father,

Who likes to hear from all of you.

Danvers, June 14, 69.

Friend Metcalf;

I am hoping that I shall find you in a forgiving mood, for really, I did not intend thus to neglect you. But I have often found to my sorrow, that, "Procrastination is the thief of time,,. However, as your calorie is of the latest order, and as apologies illy pay for pen & paper, I humbly throw myself at the feet of your Royal Highness, and sincerely pray your absolutions. Since you left, we have been as busy as bees. The thousand petty cares occupy my leisure hours, I assure you. And then, perhaps, an original constant, not quite equal to our celebrated one, ten some rowdy shut her up in pot, schoolin.

I rec'd on Monday eve, thro' our P.O., a letter from your hand, for which receive our thanks. We were right glad to hear from our friend of whilome memory. Your journey homeward came off better than I feared, for I yet remember our Rushand excursion. You must be "dreadful careful,, of your health, remembering that to prevent disease, is much more agreeable, at least, than patching up a broken constitution. Take care of your "windows,, and save your mind till you come back to us.

Examination in your School passed off very well, although the scholars were something like the Hibernians' pig, uncountable. But very few indeed, were present. Worcester looked as useful at No. 5th as a bee in November - feels rather dissatisfied at its account. You must expect to see a frown on his visage at your return, as deep settled, if not as woful, as a hurricane in the W. Indies. I give you [redacted] admonitions, so that you may steel your palate with excuses, before that tremendous gale shall touch you. The examinations in all the schools, especially the Grammar High School, and the School kept by Mons. Littlefield, were perfect almost. Mr Sumner has obtained much credit for his thorough course of instruction, and it is thought no disparagement to preceding teams to say, that the young Ladies never appeared so well as at the late examination. You can't conceive how much fame you sacrificed by leaving. Had you remained, and turned your cranium for a rich composition, you would ever have hailed it as an immortal era in your eventful life. Repentance if comes too late.

As for matters and things in general, among us, they remain about as when you left. — No midnight brawls, or sentful insurrections have taken place of late. I would say some thing from the Bible Class, but as you absconded from us, I will wait until your return. I will tell you of one Revolution that has taken place among us, first prefacing it with the causes which led to so direful, and so unexpected a change. Your humble servant having no one to quarrel with after you left, buried himself in deep thought, as to what subject to introduce, or what opinion to advance to bring on a family dispute. And what think I determined upon? Why I made a complete somerset, and came out, a cool-blooded, — whole-hogged, — fix-principled (?) — Abolitionist!!! Yes sir, I go the whole figure. The blacks may become one with us. Those direful bugbears which Prof. Wood, and the Rt. Rev. Dr. Mallory trembled to con over, I have thrown to the four winds, as the legitimate fruits of inexcusable ignorance upon a subject of deep and momentous importance, to every heart susceptible of the least philanthropy. Chilled, indeed, must be the "milk" of human kindness in such hearts. Such sentiments as they, and every other time Colonizationist-advance, are destructive not only to all moral and religious feeling — but tend most assuredly to the overthrow of all government, save the supreme dictation of a tyrant. Why need we fear to extend the hand of equality to the African, lest some pale-face would thereby get married? Who will assert that a "Rowdy Loafer," is not on equal footing with ourselves, yet who would choose a "rowdy," for a bosom friend, except one of the same school? Who can say that the foul inmates of earthly "hells," are not fellow beings, yet who would choose a harlot for a wife? These objections are too absurd to come from any person. Every better feeling in man, as well as Religion, Liberty and God — demands us "to let the oppressed go free." This opinion is not of recent date with me, and I expect it will descend, or rather ascend the hill of life with me. I can with sincerity say with the benevolent Cowper; That "dear as freedom is, and in my heart's just estimation prized above all price; I had much rather be myself the slave and wear the chains, Than fasten them on him;" My reason is simply this: Dives, thou hadst thy good things in yonder world, but Lazarus evil, now he rests in my bosom, and thou art tormented. It has ever been a favorite motto of mine, "It is better to suffer wrong, than to do wrong;"

You will see by my last page, that we shall have hard times to quarrel about the slaves. Brother & I have it up & down, hours together. He, you know, is kind of a half-way sort a chap. A real Martin Van, so far as non-committalism is concerned. But I think it a duty of every one to take a stand, while the freedom of an individual is a question of doubt. The subject is still up before us. Both societies are active. Mr Pomroy gave his counter-blast to colonizing Africa, in his Church, on Sabbath eve last. His Motto was so quaint that I will give it you. It was part of Elihu's apology for addressing Job:—

Great men are not always wise;
Neither do the aged understand Judgment.
Therefor I said, Hearken to me;
I also will show mine opinion. Job 32—v. 10. His address occupied an hour & three quarters, but so intensely did he fix the minds of the audience — a very full house — that a breath of uneasiness could not be heard. His arguments were from the African Repository principly, & then home thrusts were made with such adroitness, that the wearing vagaries of the foes of the free blacks must have been dissipated as entirely forceful. I think this address will do more to fix the minds of the people of this City upon truths, than anything which has taken place for some time.

I find my sheet almost full before I was aware of it. We are getting along as usual. Grandma is now at Uncle Nat's for a short time. Mr. & Mrs Blood are boarding with us. They intend leaving for the far West next week. We are all in kitchen order & are using up our vegetables at no small rate. Unless you return in short metre you will hardly get a slice. You need not [redacted] on "taters", for they are getting up in the world, I assure ye, & you may expect to dig many a bushel of blushing mangoes next fall. We have but little in the news line. Polly Tix has hardly opened her mouth this season. The Indians carry her this fall. The contest was so severe among them, that a Loco called Mr Whig's wife, & declares he won't return her, unless her husband will swear to vote the Locos next time. This he declares he won't do, & he came into our Office for counsel to proceed. We put him upon the track, & I guess all will work out well. The question decided by them was the [redacted] acceptance of a law passed last winter authorizing them to chose Gov. & Lieut. Gov. each alternate year.

over

The Whigs were against the Law – the Locos in favor. Law decided by a respectable majority in favor of the Whigs. So good ol Gov. Attian altho' he gets drunk once & awhile must be gov. so long as he lives. I have been out haying 2 days! since you left. Yes sir, our corn goes well etc. etc. Etcetera. The letters here are for them you named. The one for Joseph is backed in such a manner I am almost good mind to open. I don't believe it is from any of your family, & I almost believe it in the touch of softer fingers. But from the cut of the B's – like that – I conclude it from some school mistress. I could send them by private conveyance if I knew any one from your Town. We all send our respects as a family, & hope soon to kick you out of bed.

Ever your friend & humble servant.

James A. Walker.

P. S. Mack Esq. Mello.

James A. Walker
Aug. 15th
Bangor
1839

Miss Sarah S. Mitchell
Mello

Mr.

Aug

I could like this chance to send the Little things for dinner – & the nuts & currant letters this spring write current letters this spring & some last year &c

Aug. 15th 1839

Brunswick Apr 5th 1844.

Friend Metcalf.

Excuse me for trespassing on your patience as I have taken the liberty to write thus soon supposing that you would like to know something in regard to your Studies, or rather mine. Although I hope that they will be the same for sometime to come. I was very glad to receive your letter. I you know the pleasure of receiving a letter from a freind when you are among strangers as I am nearly. The prayer bell is now ringing & I will ask Prof. Packard as to your affairs: provided that he is at the Chapel. It seems odd to study and recite and go to prayers as we do. Gone to prayers. And now having been to prayers, supper & having looked round a little I resume my pen. I spoke to Prof Upham about Latin. He says that we shall read Livy this term and the first part of the next. And we shall also read from 40 to 50 pages in "Exercitia Latina". As is greek Prof Packard said not there but I do it Tutor Boody. He says tha. — if you intend to enter the Sophomore Class you may read Ken— And. instead of Memorabilia which we are reading and which is harder than And. We shall read Iliad in the Summer term.

Saturday Morn. 6th

I have made some enquiries this morning. It will be as well for you to read the Anabasis. Read as much as possible. You must not be here for examination before Commencement. But you must at the beginning of the other term and apply for admission into the Sophomore class & it will be then. Of course I expect you will come. I think it would be well for you to look over Fiske's Manual a little.

Speaking of the "row" I do not intend to engage in it my self. The jaggers sometimes make an attack upon the students but the students never do upon them without in self defence and then they "thrash" them considerably.

I am glad to hear so favorably from the school under Mcaly & Co. and while I think of it I want you to write me often and tell me all about affairs. Are there any handsome girls so that I am not acquainted with? There is one attends there to whom I think you will lose your heart. neither shall I blame you although I should to gain her heart my self not meaning to insinuate that I could do it by any means. May a curse light on the man who tries to break her heart. She is too noble to be trifled with. I know you will be wondering who I mean all through this piece of "sentiment."

I mean Miss Nash. I "happened" to have a great many things to say to Nash after she came to N—t and thereby became acquainted. She appears very much like your sisters, at least in some respects. And Metcalf in sober earnest I never saw two young ladies whom I respect as I do them.

There is something so light and trifling in the female sex almost universally that I never saw one yet I could love however much I may appear to be fond of them. The above named two I have the most affection for of any whom I—that is ladies. Of cours my own relatives excepted. You may say as much as you please about "behind the scenes" that was only a little flirtation And I will just inform you that I have not paper letter or anything else this four months.

Kelly said she was well. Perhaps Miss Foster never laid down in your lap or sat in it of her own accord, not to speak of other things rather indelicate in both. You do not know those girls as I do and probably no one else did that attended school last fall. Nothing worse than some others who go to school here and who are considered the "main stay" We are now on the 165 page in Algebra.

Please give my respects to your sisters and all others. Write soon and tell me the news I remain yours

J. G. Clark,

Sat. Eve. and Kelly are well.

P. G. Clark
Brunswick
Apr. 6th, 1844

BRUNSWICK
APR
6

12½

Mr. Isaac T. Metcalf,
Foxcroft,
Maine

April 9th 1844
Foxcroft

Brunswick May 10th 1866.

I take my pen to answer a nice well filled sheet which I recd a short time since perhaps from you: although I do not know but you are as likely to entrust the writing of your letters to the girls as the reading of them. "About your studies!! How happened? what strange accidents will happen. I was perfectly willing those handsome dears should see the letter, but as for reading it I never intended any such a thing should happen either to Mr Bat or the girls. Put off writing because they promised to do it!! Did you think that they could write a letter? Did you think they would dare to? But I do not care much for I do not think they knew how to read more than half the letter. Martha Jane! Heavens what a name! If she pozzes her ears she had better be careful how she crosses my path in any of her perambulations over the external surface of this terraqueous globe. There, if she can translate that word she could understand the whole of my letter. "Know the curiosity of the sex": I know that they are a very curious race. All I fear is that it will increase their vanity: which is certainly unnecessary: not that I mean to say that they have more of that commodity than other ladies: but all have enough.

And now I will have a kiss perhaps two or three the very next time I see them: and you may tell them of my determination. Metcalf I do not think that you can help standing in the way between some pretty little girl of those parts and myself. I know you are fairly smashed. But remember. "Labor vincit omnia:" and I shall test the truth of that motto. As for Thomas H—— he is a blundering fellow and always over taken by some accident: though you must show him this

Give my regards to all I shall write to Hattie some time between now and the next vacation. If there is any one else you would like to hear from tell me. Love to all the girls and yours ever

J. S. Eldridge.

P.S. Long have I remained in expectation of

And for the second time yours ever

Friend Metcalf.

You know I never

letter. And I expect he will soon happen to have his name and that of some fair one (perhaps of Miss Carruso or the lady with the crooked nose and bright eye.) exposed to the vulgar gaze. Ask him if he was ever one of a select party consisting of four at the house of Judah Hackett Coroner Dover Me. a hem! ask him how many times he went to the door and back that night. But I must stop. I am getting personal.

And by the way I see your "Senior" boy are rather smart. Nice fun that! to shave a chair. There are more than one "sled" up here for kindling wood per day. It is innocence to kick down a fellows door here and "hook" his oil or his wood.

We have had quite a scrape here with the Yaggers as I expected. The Students were out on four successive nights armed with pistols & dirks. It is said that there were about 75 pistols and as many dirks; and nearly all were provided with large club canes. It was even hinted that such articles as acid were about. Even some of the most religious had pistols. The Faculty and some of the town officers said that the Student might defend the College yard, and quite a stood ready and even some had sworn to shoot the first man that came over the fence. I know that it would have been done. A student can not walk the street without being insulted.

I recd a paper to day containing a catalogue of the school. I see that you have had quite a respectable number; there are but comparatively few whom I know. Your next term will commence to-morrow I suppose. I think it will be the best thing that you can do to attend. I hope you will make up your mind to be here next vacation prepared to enter our class. You will not need to study much harder than we have to. I will say something in regard to

our studies. We get about 1½ or 2 page in Xenophon. two pages in Livy. The stated time is one hour; but we are not usualy in more than half or three quarters of an hour. Prof Godwin always keeps the Sophs. in the whole hour. As regards our Manual we have been taken up in various parts. First on the Introduction and then on the parts treating of Roman subjects. We read it over once or twice thoroughly: and then Prof. Upham questions pretty closely on the close coarse print. I do not know what parts we shall take up next term. We are to take Hedge's Logic a part of the time. We shall read Excerpta Latina instead of Livy and Iliad in the place of X—

In Algebra we have been to the eighteenth section We shall probably finish and review it also.

The term closed last week: Examination was very good. I shall spend the vacation here. It is rather lonesome but a very good time to study. There are about twenty Students here. If there were girls to frolic with it would be more pleasant: but I should not let them read my letters. Woman can not keep a secret. Virgil says "femina varia bile est." Yet it appears that Mr. Jones secretiveness is not wonderfully large. But he is a noble fellow and I respect him greatly. A great deal was thought of him here. And all speak highly of him. "Speaking of that" the Spring has been remarkably early: although I think rather cold. Has it not been? Has Hon. Joe given up study? Why is Ed Holmes rusticating. Who keeps the school in the villages this season. Has that old sundial been completed. In short what are the news. I get none here. A Students life is far different from that of other persons: although I think as happy. Politics are not much thought of by the Students But those who have any thing to do with them are

very much interested in the subject. They are nearly all Whigs. In fact I do not think that there are twelve Locos in college. Rice and Stevens are at Augusta. Kibby is here. All are well. There will be one or two of the Students in W— this vacation. If you cannot obtain an Excerpta there and think you cannot. I will send you one: as there are no new editions we are obliged to buy of the upper classes. It is a very old work worth about $1.50.

Mr. Shaw
S. Metcalf &
Bangor
Maine.

S. G. Clark
Brunswick
May 20th 1844

(Single)

May 23 1844
Boxed off

Be sure to write soon and tell me all the news. Tell me who goes to school. What kind of a fellow is N. Groton. I may see David Moulton before long. I have taken this sheet of paper because it is so large. I could talk and talk you all night. but this will give

Brunswick June 29th. 44

Friend Metcalf.

I suppose you will not fell particularly rejoiced to learn that I have taken up my pen for the ostensible and avowed purpose of writing you a long an boring letter. Do not tremble. I send your letter in due time. There is no thing so pleasing as to receive a good full letter from a friend. I do not know as my letters are so acceptable to others, but their are to me, and as I can get them by no other means than to write I do it. I have been walking this evening. it is very pleasant the moon shines brightly. I must confess that I feel rather sentimental to night Metcalf. I believe you never fell very much so: at any rate I should judge so by your last. I shall take your letter up in course and write a review of it. I am very much interested in your letters whether you are a letter writer or not. They seem full of the generosity of spirit and soul. It seems like sitting together upon the end of a sofa, resting our heads upon each others shoulder, pouring real thought and secret feeling, without fear of disclosure and in confidence, telling our stories of love and danger, and all our escapes, but you rather let out my confessions, when you let those fair ones read that letter. But I will forgive you this time.

What pleasure is there in talking with some stiff old fellow on some stiff and dry subject. When you can not pour forth your whole heart. You will find students here free and willing to converse. I can not help remarking the beauty of the evening. Metcalf, I should like to walk round the "Square" to night with some fair red haired maiden of Topsfield or some black haired one. All have their preference. And I am not an exception to that rule. I think you are not. Who knows but that at this very moment while I write this line you are looking over the railing of the bridge pretending to look at the water below. But Ah! where are your thoughts! On that fair one by your side. Metcalf I seem to see you blush. I have done the same thing, as things as bad, But Ah tis happiness, tis life. You will think I am smashed. You are mistaken. to be sure have felt a little curious time and again in my life but it is soon over. I was hopping behind the curtains that night. And those times are past. There are no such chances here. I have been introduced to but one young lady since I came from home. I do not wish to be to any more. The girls are tremendous homely in this place. But few students have any thing to do with

the Ladies of town and those force themselves into company. Stevens may be called one of them but he does not succeed very well. He is rather soft in some of his actions. He went to Augusta and became quite an acquaintance with some of Rice's cousins without an invitation. He is going again in the Fourth. But I will not say any thing against Stevens, although he is not very popular in College, he has not had one election to either of the secret societies. I would never have joined the Athenean Soc. if all had been like Stevens he is very overbearing. I room with him last term but do not now, and never shall again. He is very quick of temper. I think that he will try to get the school at Foxcroft when he graduates. The Trustees do not know what he is. Almost everyone thinks that he is a prime scholar down at Foxcroft. They (the Trustees) ought to know all about it for he will make the attempt and he would ruin the school. He will be at home in the fall and deliver lectures on Grammar. A fine lecturer he will make. He brags a great deal of his scholarship but I have seen him rawed up several times by Rice and Kilby on points of Gram.

There is one thing of which I wish to speak you must not let him know that I spoke of it. He is practicing deceit upon Miss Dennett which is too bad. For him to have one or two girls in town six or seven others somewhere else and Miss Dennett in Milo and being so serious terms with her as I know him to be is not right. He cannot live without he has a dozen or sixteen girls here and there with whom he must correspond. He is trying to suck her in in order that she may be his plaything when she is in Milo and Rice's cousins when he is in Augusta. I have nothing against Collins myself. We are on first rate terms but folks down home are very much mistaken about him and he will attempt to "come the game" over them yet. He feels nicely because Tash and Jerusha are likely to make a bargain. As I said Stevens be at home in September I suppose and also Rice will study at Foxcroft this fall I expect. He will read Horace. I suppose, as we shall only read Excerpts this summer. You can easily make that up in the fall. I will lend you back by Rice if you would like. We are reading Homer now (the Iliad) about 25 lines at a lesson. It is easy In the morning we read a page of Excerpts and have a lesson in Hedges Logic which is pretty hard. We shall finish the Algebra this term. We review regularly every week. We have exercises in Elocution three times a week For text-book we use Candlock's System of Elocution

which is a late work and said to be far superior to any other. It ought to be in readiness at Foxcroft. It is of far more importance than I thought. But I should advise to introduce that at Foxcroft Academy and more pains ought to be taken with it. Tutor Brady has the charge of that department. The principle consists in strengthening the organs of speech by constant or frequent and violent practice and uttering the vowel sounds in a clear and distinct manner and also the consonants by a violent action of those organs which are used in calling and also in giving the inflections which rules are entirely different from those laid down in Porters Rhetorical Reader. I should advise you to obtain a copy of it. It will be of great assistance to you in declaiming

I am glad you are not so lazy that you will not hold the plough: and I am extremely glad your mother sent you back to school. for I wish to have you come here and then we will have first rate times. But if you do not wish to remain here in the fall term I would not advise you to come here for the sake of being examined as it would cost you about fifteen dollars. and would do no particular good. besides it will answer just as well if you come here in the Spring to be examined then.

I like it here in the fall you may have rather pleasanter times. But it will never do for me. Alas the Girls! they have wasted many an hour for me which might have been spent to better advantage: but they will never get the chance again according to my humble belief. Recollect do not stop out in the entry a few minutes after the bell rings. if you do you will wish to stop an hour the next day with the fair charmers. I would not advise you to study more than six or seven hours per day or eight at the most. but then study. The best scholars do so here. by all means study those grammars thoroughly, that is the thing that makes a linguist.

I am glad to see that you have such a fine school. Hope you will make the best of it. And now sir to come to the point how do you think it looks for you to ask me the meaning of "smashed" "Tuck neat terms" "Who is it" are you crazy Metcalf. Look at some fair maiden and you will find out the meaning, I presume my ideas in my last were not quite so clear as yours are you being in habit of thinking on that subject more than I do. But my letter meant something about the girls.

I am at loss to know what you mean by the terms "smashed" "broken" "cracked" in the sense in which you use them in

your last. You acknowledge that you belt a little once when you were a smaller boy. Could you not have well said twice when you were a large boy? You guess you never told any one. I guess you had better guess a little straighter. As regards "some pretty little girl" that does mean a good many in particular.

P. G. Clark
Vice Consul
Brunswick

Mr. Isaac T. Merrill
Hyperoft
Maine

July 23d 1844

Dear Friend

I see that you are a little romantic owing to your ride to Boston. I do not blame you. Enjoy yourself while you can I say. I must close. Write soon. Fill your letter first with news. Then with sentiment and then with nonsense. Give my respects to all. Rice sends his respects. And I remain your friend P. G. Clark.

Enfield Aug 6th 1844.

Dear Friend

I was very happy in receiving your letter of the 16th Ult. which was duly received, but as I have been very busily engaged I have not found time to acknowledge the receit of it. It is ever pleasant to correspond with friends: it awakens those feelings of love and sympathy which would otherwise slumber within our breasts.

I have been engaged this season as usual, in farming, lumbering &c: I agree with you in thinking active employment the most natural, healthy, and pleasant occupation for man. When employed with our hands in labor we may have our thoughts placed on God, the source from which all our blessings flow. We have an unusually cool summer: vegetation however, looks very well. The hay crop comes in very plentifully. You wrote that you thought of leaving School awhile, and go at the pleasant business of haying. You did not say where you was going at work, but I suppose at home, and shall therefore direct this letter to Melo

Haying will soon be over and you will return to your studies. I do not expect to enjoy the pleasure of attending school this fall, but shall endeavor to visit Yazoo ere long, sometime during the fall, and hope to see you there. Politics do not excite a very great interest in these parts. I think the contest will not be so great as it was in —40. There is, however, some interest felt. We expect a meeting of the friends of Clay here sometime near the last of this month. The Hon George Evans is expected to address the meeting on that occasion. I am opposed to slavery in any form, but as I believe without a doubt that Clay or Polk will be our next president, and as I like the principles of Clay much better than those of Polk, I prefer him. If Polk should be elected Texas would, doubtless, be immediately annexed which would add a large slave holding territory to the union. This I think would give the slave holders a majority, and would be more injurious to the welfare of the slaves than having Henry Clay for president.
On the whole I think I shall go for Clay.
Please write again soon

Respectfully Yours

J J Metcalf

E H Great

E. H. Treat

Enfield

Aug. 8th, 1844

Enfield Me
Aug 8th

10

Mr J. S Metcalf

Milo

Maine

Aug, 10th, 1844

Milo

Levant, August 15th

Kind Metcalf –

You left Foxcroft a little sooner than I expected: but perhaps no sooner than your own intention. The school closed on Friday noon, after a tedious examination, at which no one was present, save about a dozen students. I started for home on Saturday, at 7 o'clock A.M., on foot, and arrived at 3. P.M. – pretty well tired out I assure you. I have worked at haying two days, – and studied – a little. Our folks finished haying yesterday; so I have nothing to do now but to review the Greek Reader, Cicero, Sallust, Virgil, &c. &c. !! – a small job, you know.

According to our arrangements, I have concluded to go to Commencement with you, and offer myself for admission to "Old Bowdoin"; if they choose to accept me, well and good – if not, there ends my efforts for literary fame. – I shall return to the plough, and end my days as a yankee farmer. Our plan, you know, was, to take the Boat at Bangor on Monday morning, go to Portland, and walk thence to Brunswick. I shall either do that, or go to Thomaston on the Thursday before, and meet you there on board the steamer, ~~at Monday~~. I want to make a short visit at T., and perhaps I shall not have a more convenient opportunity. I suppose you will go to Bangor on Saturday; if so, I want you to call at our house on the way. If you do not go & Th.r I shall wait for you, at home – (I do'nt mean at your home: – I am such a Paddy I can't tell my meaning the first time.) I see no reason why we may not have a very interesting time at Brunswick – the journey will undoubtedly be pleasant and profitable – not in the

matter of cash, but in the "feast of reason" which we shall enjoy: and perchance it may have a tendency to remove a moiety of the "greenness" that may yet cling ad corpora tua — give me credit for the Latin —

Mr. Tash passed through Durant on Sunday last, in his way to the city, but I did not see him — He sent up by Tuesday's mail, some documents for us — one for you to Professor Smyth — one for me to Prof. Packard. I will take yours with me, should I start before you, or leave it, as you may direct.

I do'nt know how far Mr. Tash 'brand' goes at Bowdoin: I presume we shall be obliged to undergo re-inspection, before we can "pass muster", and call ourselves the matriculated sons of "Old Bowdoin" —

— — — — —

I hope you may see Smart during the vacation: if so, you must try to persuade him to return to Portland and prepare to enter college in the Spring.

I wish you to write soon after the receipt of this, and say whether the plans proposed will be convenient for you. If not, propose others.

Yours Truly

Isaac R. Case

P.S. Give my best respects to Miss Dennett, when you see her

S. W. Case
Aug 17th 1844

Servant Me
Aug 17

10

Mr. Isaac S. Metcalf
Milo,
Maine

Aug, 20th, 1844
Milo

Foxcroft, October 23, '44.

Friend Metcalf, —

I received your very acceptable letter, accompanied by a bundle of Catalogues, last night, for which you will please accept my thanks.

I am glad to hear that you are so well settled, so contented and happy — and only wish that I could be with you; for, though I am pleasantly situated here, I should much prefer being at Brunswick. — — You wish me to give you an account of matters and things at Foxcroft — Well, in the first place, We have a fine school, numbering, all told, about 110, great and small, male and female. — They are about equally divided with regard to sex. Of those who attended in the summer term are Misses Fobs, Holmes, Farnham, Edes, &c. Miss Tash attended about half of the term, then returned to W.U. on account of the decease of her mother. Of the males there are Ames, Stephens, Johnston, Smart & Cement Case.

We have a Literary Society, called "The Students' Association", which holds its meetings on Wednesday evenings, at which times all the genius, talent, spirit and eloquence of the school are displayed in the discussion of the great questions that are agitating the Nation at the present day. Among these are the "Annexation of Texas", the "Tariff", the "Abolition of Flogging in common schools", the "relative influence of the Sexes", &c. &c. — important questions you

must acknowledge !! On the question of "Annexation", the disputants were Oakes & Grely, in favor, Clement and Case, against. The question was decided - pigeat me dicere, on account of the school being exceedingly loco-focoish, and by the assistance of the ladies, in favor of Annexation! - "O! Tempora! O! Mores" - O! Temperance! O! Moses! The question of the Tariff was discussed by Smart & Clement in favor, Oakes & Gray against. It was decided in favor of the anti-protectionists by a majority of one vote. Besides the discussions, we have quite a number of declamations at our meetings, and a "Paper", conducted by the ladies, for which there have been, thus far, no contributions! - but that is the fun of it, I suppose -

Thus much for the Students' Association, a society certainly not quite equal to your "Tucinian", and "Athenaean", yet a society by no means to be "grinned at."

I don't think of much else connected with the school that will be interesting to you - I might add though that Mr Tuckey occupies your place, as Assistant, so far as he is needed. He hears only two or three classes, I believe. Smart and I are getting along pretty well in our "college course". We shall finish the second book of the "Anabasis" to-morrow, which is all that is required the first-term, I believe. We shall read no more Greek this term, as we did not receive the "Memorabilia" till we had nearly finished the portion of the Anabasis that we were to read. We read about two pages per day in Livy, and shall finish the 2nd book next week. We shall then have three weeks for review. We were not ex-

pecting to go over more than 6. Sections in Algebra, but shall now have to put on a little harder in order to keep pace with the Class — By the way, I should like to know the object in diving Algebra so — In addition to the college studies, I have the remainder of the preparatory course to make up — I am now reading the "Georgics," which I shall finish this week. The Greek Testament I shall not trouble this term; but if convenient, I shall probably read some in it during the winter — if not convenient, I shall trust to the "inspiration" of the moment when I come to be examined. At any rate I have little fear of failure on that score, unless the examination should be worse than the others, or that part- I believe each read one verse of the Latin, which answered all practical purposes. I shall not take advantage of that course however — You need not inform Professor Upham of this thought!! —

You Sophs. seem to have a great antipathy to the old Chapel; I hope it will not be entirely demolished till another shall be erected. It would seem that some of the Freshmen are a little green, — according to the Sophomoric notions — Now, making all reasonable allowance for the medium through which you, as a Sophomore, would look upon them, perhaps we must acknowledge that there may be a shade of the green, but I presume it will wear away before another term — and then you will have to brown how you crowed.

Now, Friend Metcalf, I have nearly filled my sheet with just such matter as first occurred to my mind; whether it will be in the least interesting to you I do not know — be assured yours was to me, and I hope you will again lay me under obligation for another favor of the same kind — and rest assured it shall not long go unanswered —

Yours Truly —

Isaac N. Case

Harlow, of whom you spoke, is still here; but I have hardly seen him this term - I don't know what he studies hard - but he keeps very much by himself, I should suppose - Bartlett, has, as you probably know, entered at Waterville - I rec'd a letter from him a few days since - He seems to be contented - though he hinted something about leaving for Brunswick next year - I have some doubt whether he will do so though -

Prof. Upham
Exeter
Oct. 23, 1845

Brevoort Me.
Oct. 25

Rec'd Nov. 1st

Rev. C. S. Stockwell
Pownal
Cumberland Co.
Maine.

Foxcroft, Me. 30th 1844.

Dear Sir

Your letter was received and with true pleasure. If your former letter was unexpected the latter truly was; for I had come to the conclusion that you had seen a sample of my letter-writing and thought me a worthless correspondent, as indeed I think I am. Yet as you have taken the trouble to write to me again, I will try to pen something, though in my inelegant style, in return. The account you gave me in your last of the College and the proceedings there was welcomed truly. I am glad to learn that you like so well, but am sorry that G.E.C is in no better a way. He has, I understand returned home, accompained by his Mother, and is agoing to teach our school this winter.) I like system, too, and think the ringing of the bell an excellent plan, particularly at dawn. Surely, when you said that 'one is sometimes almost disposed to rebel, especially if he happens to want to sleep a little longer in the morning', you could not mean so early a riser as Mr S.S. Metcalf. — Since my return from Enfield I have been at "Home", busily engaged (except when idle) in the various duties of a farmers daughter. I have not heard much about the School the past term. I was in one afternoon and heard quite a number of gentlemen declaim. For

instance, Charles Chandler, George Sawyer, and if I recollect rightly Mr James Bush. I then listened attentively while the Themes were read; but did not hear the truly excellent piece of J. H. M. or the sweet production of his sister's Muse, nor yet friend Sarahs piece upon 'Order'. On the Friday after the close of the school, there was a Pic. Nic at the Academy. There were about 70 present, I was there but did not enjoy myself at all. I certainly do not think there is much pleasure to be enjoyed in such parties at any time; and on that evening, the death of a friend and schoolmate, Elizabeth Augusta Edes, made the scene a mournful one to me. I have not heard the particulars of Miss Edes sickness. Her health was not good last spring and it has continued to decline until last Friday when she sweetly resigned her spirit to the God who gave it. She was, I believe a true Christian and has gone to that blessed clime "where life is not a breath, where parting is unknown". I mourn, but not for her. She enjoys the blest company of the redeemed around the throne. There, and in the anticipation of that 'Heavenly Home' alone, can true happiness be found. If 'friendship is eternal; if, sometimes there is 'pure, disinterested friendship' formed on earth in the minds of those who are, through the merits of the Redeemer, anticipating a happier home in Heaven may we not hope to meet her again?

This is indeed a glorious thought; a theme on which I love to dwell. If I am indeed a true Christian I love to think of [illegible] beloved friends in a better world, where

friendship must be pure.

Sarah Holmes is at home and I see her every week. I believe she intends to attend Clarks school this winter. Miss Taverno has left; she does not think of returning again. I feel quite disappointed, for I fear they will not obtain a better instructress, or one who will be generally so well liked. Miss Greah left on Saturday, accompanied by Joseph and Sarah. She was my roomate last Summer and we have been together so long that I feel quite lonely now that she has gone.

I am extremely gratified to hear that you are teaching this winter (or what will be Monday) and I am glad when I hear of any one who is. For I expect to teach, and there is some gratification in knowing that there are others who are engaged in the same employment. Who are placed in a room full of human natures, all looking to one for an approving smile or a frown. There are certainly many trials as well as pleasures experienced by those who teach, which others cannot fully appreciate. But I will haste to close this epistle which I fear is destitute of interest. I am glad to write for the pleasure of receiving; yet I fear my willingness will prove troublesome to you. I mentioned that I expected to teach this winter, I have a small school engaged, about two miles from home and commence in 2 weeks. I have taught the school one summer, and as I am acquainted with the most of the scholars I hope it will be an easy task compared with my school last Summer.

With great respect,
Your friend,
Mary H. Towne.

Mr Isaac T. Metcalf.

Dec 6th 1844

Thatcher Me
Dec 6

12

Mr Isaac A. Merrill
Bangor
Maine

Dec 6th 1844

Bowdoin Coll Sep 30 / 1846

Friend Metcalf,

Your letter of the twenty thirds came to hand yesterday on my return; was glad to hear of your success and that yours are so well pleased. But I am sorry! sorry!! you were not here yourself; for the interest of S.K.E, as well as many other things I thought you had abandoned the idea of going there this fall. But you are there, and I am here; came yesterday Monday; expected to have the pleasure of coming with my niece Emma. Well as I must be in a hurry since S.K.E meets at 8. this evening and I have a lesson in mechanics to get, I will just say I have taken up my quarters at 2 & 4 Mr. H. with Mr. I. M. Merrill pro tempore. He has things in good shape this term; a carpet &c. While I think of it Perry took a prize for Themes Rice 2, Holl & Knight & Crosby are to be put in the Library. Not so bad for S.K.E as it might be!! Your (Our) S'il vous plaît furniture I have moved. I can sell the Carpet for $7 or 7½ think I better sell. It will be dead money till spring if I do not.

I would like to know your opinion as soon as you receive this epistle. Please send a paper the 1st mail after this comes to hand. If I better sell mine "Carpet bags". If not write "Carpet, no" ——————

The only subject given out for theme is this "Talent (or genius) the greatest gift God are to show the superiority of talent to every thing else. Prof. Packard takes our themes. Good!!! We clapped hind when he informed us. Mechanics we read over and (Feroe) asks questions. Have had but one lesson of 16 pages. Tomorrow morn we go through pre remarks. Now then mon pursuivre. Germain: well. Yesterday Prof Goodwin gave us a lecture upon the sounds of the vowels. Letters I mean. Today we had to answer questions as to the sounds & decline the disturber. The Gerunds the pres & imp. tenses of the verbs to be & to have. Gerund about 60 lines ab. a lesson &c. I will write soon again & give you more information. Did you buy Glover's curtains? If not would better. My health pretty good. Where do you take this vomited? I must go to supper excuse all mistakes for I shall not review to write again soon. Don't forget to send the paper instanter.

Yours friend classmate and
Br in Love J W Walker

S. W. Mack
Bowd. Coll.
Sept. 30th 1845

Mr. Isaac D. G. Mitchell
Turner Me.

P. M. Please accelerate

Oct. 3d 1845
Answered.

Brunswick Oct 6th 45

Mr Metcalf—

Dear Sir. In looking over the treasurers book with Mr Merrill, I find that you have a balance of 12.10 remaining in your hands belonging to the Athe - society — as we have occasion to make use of all our funds I think that you had better send by mail the 12.00 as you can easily do. Did Mr Wadsworth leave 6,44 with you — as voted by the general society — if so please send the bills — and I will have it put upon your account.

Yours W F Jackson
Bk Athen Comm

Please send by return of mail.

Oct 11th 1845

Dear Sister

Wm H. Jackson
Bowdoin Coll.
Oct 9th 1845

Mr Isaac P. Morey
Gardiner
Me

5

BRUNSWICK
OCT
9
ME

Friday Morning

Dear Brother yours is received, and I only have time to write a word before the stage comes if it is pleasant I think, I & I dont go. I want you to come ah here to meeting on the Sabbath, and see this part of the town, Prince, Bradford and all will come ah, You had better send Talbot word to have our money ready for next week, or at least mine for I dont know as you want yours. I remain yours truly Milton Wells

Milton Mclek A.B.
North Turner
Oct. 10th. 1845

Mch

J. L. Metcalf Esqr
Teacher of H. School
Lower Street.

Please forward.

Oct. 10th. 1845
Turner

Foxcroft Academy Oct. 11th 1843.—

Friend Metcalf.

You must pardon my want of promptness in answering your kind letter. Knowing my labors as you do you will not fail to do so. I am very happy to hear of you & of your prosperity. I think in Summer you must have a very pleasant School & must among ladies & Philosophy enjoy yourself finely. I wish you could have remained in College all the time for I am expecting from you an Oration & have no doubt I shall have my expectations answered if you can be there most of the time.

I think so far as I hear most of our College boys are getting along finely— I am sorry to hear of Clark succeeding no better. A great pity he is inconsiderate. Rice is at home now, but I should think doing but little.— Mr Snow of Waterville had, I think from what he told me a few days since, concluded to commence the study of medicine without finishing his College Studies further— Messrs Smart & Philbrick have started or are about to start for Kentucky; and so our Students get scattered— I presume if you could come into our School room now you would not recognize more than ½ of the faces We have now about 160 & the most regular & quiet School I ever had— Mr Holbrook who fills your old place is a very fine young man— has taught in Washington City & is a thorough going Whig. I judge our School for this first

half Term has averaged at least 140 Scholars & we have now 10 Music Scholars but the Drawing class is very small — Our classes in the Languages are very good & there are a large proportion studying but the Philosophy & Astronomy & Algebra classes are not so good as sometimes. The Chemistry class is very good & large and the Surveying class also — I have to a very large class in Book keeping — Miss Barnes has very large French classes —

Mr Harlow is not here this Term but I have a number of Lads from Bangor & some of them rather wild such for example as Mr Walby's son whom you possibly have heard of — I have them boarding with me Some 8 or 10 boys at Mr Stevens when we have now 15 boarders — His house he has made very commodious by the addition of another Story &c — Young Stevens is here as tame yet & I doubt whether he is ever better — I have the rheumatism in my right hip ever since vacation but it is now somewhat better — It has been my study in kind to Stevens but much more favorable is degree I doubt whether I get entirely free of it before Spring but hope now to have but little more trouble from it.

Mr Parson Parker has been quite unwell, arising from a fall his carriage. He has not preached for several Sabbaths & I am uncertain whether he will tomorrow — I occasionally my favorable reports of your brothers & B. I have no one here to school from your town I believe I have quite a number from the Sounds below near the river — I have a number from Ellsworth also and Bronson I think I may have a very good School for Winter —

I should like to drop in & see your School & make you a short call if I had but Hasbon's tapestry. Oh! our locomotion now notwithstanding Steam & Electro M. is far inferior to what we would sometimes like & yet I propose we more about as much as morally profitable — They have connected with the School a noble Lyceum & in it some very Spirited debates. — The room is filled every evening to the overflowing — I have been in one evening & heard the subject of foreign emigration discussed — There was more debate than argument & there would be likely on that question —

Mond. Morn. Altho' rainy yesterday. We had two very good Sermons from Mr Parker who looked rather pale & than usual — He does not appear very well —

Mr Eaty have you any good potatoes up in your County? Oh they are horrid down here — not fit to be eaten & I love them much more than I do the Ladies — I am a real Irishman on that point! But really I don't see what Maine is going to do without potatoes —

I had some idea awhile since of going to E. Machias to teach in their Academy but conclude on the whole to stop here — That School is entirely run down & they want to get some one likely to give it a start. I am not sure but they will render it entirely from E.M. on account of the entire want of interest in the School in that place. They can give a very good salary & I think that far preferable to getting what we can collect. —

But I must close this rambling letter. It will make no difference where you commence to read it — Please let me hear from you soon — I remain your friend T. Tash

Oct 12th 1845

Stevensville

Mrs Lucia S. Melcalf

Hermon

Maine

5

St. Lawrence Co.

Hopkinton

Oct. 13th 1845

Litchfield Co. Nov 14 45

Dear Metcalf

It has been impossible for me to write you earlier than this. The school you spoke of you can have on these conditions viz to commence not earlier than the "16 or 17" (I guess the 17th will do) of december to continue 7 or 8 weeks. at $18.00 per month. The district will however employ you for some part of a private school after the Town School is done

The 2 should not want you to remain in private school longer than the 1st of Mar. Cause ye are you'll get some of my scholars & my spring term wont be so full - No objections here darling

You proposed to correspond - I shall be most happy to & can only deplored restrained from inflicting upon you a very long letter now by want of time

I shall not write to my scholars, but shall be up there the last week of your school I guess

Write me soon you immediately in reference to the school business & as much more as you please But all the gals that will be for me

Just haste Yours truly

W H Seavey

J. S. Metcalf

Mrs. Sarah Sears
Litchfield Conn
Nov. 8th 1845

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Litchfield Conn Nov 8, 1845

Dear Sir

I received your letter of the 5th inst. and have sent the Bill to Mr. Hubbard. I am sorry that I cannot do more for you in the matter. I am Dear Sir Yours Truly

F. J. McCall Esq.
Justice of the Peace
Lebanon

Bowd. Coll. Nov 14 '95

Mr. Teall

You must pardon me for my delinquency and I will endeavor to do better for the future. Since writing yr immediately on the reception of [illegible] will prove your disposition to do better than I have. I have not written because I have not commenced [illegible] of my other. The exhibition on Tuesday Evening 11th a very good performance Edwards played— the audience was delighted with— Mr Salutatory by Pickard was superior to anything of the kind performed here for some time so they say! He was much cheered in his performance. In speaking of the present Freshman Class he held this language Cambal hominum (a laugh) While complimenting the ladies & speaking of their charms he turned round to Prex and said it is not good for man to be alone. It took well. There was (a) rush at the old man's expense. His face was [illegible] covered with blisters. Prex Tewall holds such language as this grand climacteric of the anti-psicological manumania! Big words for a little man

The Juniors did cricket & Thursday, & I hear they enjoyed nothing in comparison with the Seniors ——— Have been two very wonderful rains there lately, 3½ inches in Port Elizabeth, informs us. Has done but little damage — carried off part of one dam. Students are leaving fast tomorrow & more. Lady Baker Friday (Newcomb) & tomorrow London yesterday &c. We are now reading Spanish & like it because there is a resemblance to French & Latin & many of any of the other languages. For example, Je vous always have the same sound as the same sounds in the same situation. We have three lessons in a week, & to German it is hard to say which we prefer reading. We have about two pages in Key. We (the class) will read all the stories as far as 211-page in the reader. We are also studying Mr Sweet's Calculus, have got thro' first chapter, & shall advance pretty rapidly. What we get to this is on part of the syllabus + Mr Hall said the 1, 3, 4, 8, 11, 13 & 14 Satires. I do not think of any

Mr. Mark
Lowell
Mass

5 Mar 1845

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Mr. Mark
Lowell
Mass

5 Mar 1845

Livonia, Dec. 24, 1845.

Dear Brother Metcalf — "Video, probaque meliora — Deteriora sequor." — I acknowledge my error — I have been a very unworthy correspondent, and deserve at least, all the reproach that you may in your wisdom pour on my devoted head. But I should have written to you ere this, had I known your "whereabouts". Your very acceptable letter of the 15th inst. was received yesterday, for which, as well as for other similar favors, you have my warmest thanks. I am glad to learn that you have got into another good place. Truly you are a "lucky fellow". You always get a good situation when you are teaching — find a pleasant home — an abundance of pretty girls — enough to eat of the best that the land affords; and finally, every thing to your mind. What an enviable situation you occupied at Turner! — Teacher of the "High School" — Senior in Bowdoin College, and holding a high rank as a Teacher. How I wish that I could get into a place where I could be looked at & with the respect due to Sophomore dignity! — where merit and 'science' are appreciated!! Alas! — such is not my lot. May I not in allusion to myself, with reason exclaim with old Anchises — "Heu, miserande puer! si qua fata aspera rumpas, tu Marcellus eris." As you are aware, I am again teaching "at home". I commenced my School on the Monday after

Thanksgiving— have about sixty scholars, of all kinds— good, bad and indifferent,— some, the very best— some, no better than they should be. I don't rule them with "a rod of iron," but with an article of not less virtue,— a long maple "ruler", and the way some of 'em have to take it is a caution to idlers. The school is much the same that it was last winter, and like most village schools it is rather noisy, and irregular. But I get along as well as I can, and have the prospect of my pay when I get through, which is a comfortable idea. I am not a teacher by profession, and could I get the same wages at almost any other business, I should not teach many more winter schools. I shall keep about eight weeks longer, and shall close in season to go to Brunswick very near the first of the term. I want to get in as early as possible, on account of society matters. We shall have to keep our eyes open, and improve any opportunity to advance the interests of our two societies. We seem to have obtained a very fair delegation from the Freshman class to our secret society, and the Athenaean prospects look favorable. I think we shall get a majority of those who are to join in the spring, and perhaps of all who will join during the year. Our D.K.E. society will be pretty well represented in the spring, as there will probably be twenty badges to be seen on college ground,— more than any other society will be able to show.

I made a short visit to Foxcroft before I began my school, and called on some of our old friends there. I stopped with Mr. Lash one night, and had a very pleasant visit. We took a ride up to the Captain's, and saw Cynthia and Clara,

who seemed very much as if you, when you and I were students in the delightful village of Forfarshire. I also saw our old friend Susan C., but did not get a chance to speak with her, which of course I very much regretted. Blake and Holmes are filled to enter a term in advance, and Holmes has concluded to go on in the spring; but Blake told me that he had not determined whether to go then, or wait till the 50th. year. I advised him to go in the spring, and hope he will. We shall want his vote in the next 4th. election, and I suppose there would be no difficulty in securing it. We must claim and assert our rights at that election, - and, if we give proper attention to the subject, shall be able to maintain them. We ought to have the President and Secretary - and must have the former. Stevens is trying hard for the Secretaryship, and no doubt is very confident of obtaining it, though there is room for some doubt whether he will be able to carry the election. It is an office in which much can be done for a secret society if the Secy. is disposed to use his influence in that way. If the AKE's would put some one forward for the office, I think they might elect him. You mentioned Wetke in your letter. He is teaching in Brewer, and thinks some of going to Brunswick next term. If he goes we will make him an Athenean, and I think he might make a good member of the secret society. If he should prove a desirable fellow, I can get him, as he will room with me. I wish I could go down and make "Satannah" a visit some Sunday night, but ma'm won't let me! - ain't it too bad? My brother stays at home this winter, and as he has just become "of age", I suppose he will not teach much more, since he can now have his own way about it. I have rec'd letters

from our friends Hayes, Hawkins and Packard, who all seem to be enjoying themselves finely. Hayes is at Farmington, Hawkins at North Bridgton, & Packard at N. Auburn. Now I think of it. I learned at Foxcroft that our old schoolmate, B. F. Smith, has fixed his residence in Nashville, Tenn.! You must write to him. He would rejoice to hear from you. I did not learn what business he is engaged in.

Rev. Wm. Case
Leant
Dec 29, 1845

Dec. 29th 1845

Rev. Wm. Case

Rev. T. H. Stockett

Rev. T. H. Stockett,
Cor. Sec. F. M. Society,
Baltimore,
Md.

Wm G. Clark is teaching in Dexter - A. H. Rice at "Great Works", above Oldtown - Bro. Metcalf, I have filled my sheet - with what material you can judge - But don't be ashamed of your again - Let me hear from you at your convenience, and I will write you in return -

I am your friend and brother - Isaac Case

Boudoir Jan 23 / 46

Dear Alec, You are a
very bad boy not writing me
in any decent time but as I
expect an answer to your last
I closed my eyes to night yesterday
and (a) bitter cold day it was too.
Real Tuesday or Wednesday I commenced
(a) private school in the same room
where I learnt learning the
multiplication table & sums
all the time I was there
the remainder of the (illegible).

(illegible) had been quarrelling
(illegible) school time
and the same time the year ago last Christmas
School began and the Easter
Vacation). I think it starting with
the same as the last it shall be same
same Hall with the same Head
Spring and the same

in the feminine gender and the Genitive
case adj. is used in the masculine gender
when it is predicate to a proposition
idem, when it placed after the noun
with which it agrees as happens in the su
bentence that is supposed to be does not vary on
account of gender, number, & person &
Diversa adj. when it is not used in its grand
sense is subject to be declined in one
or all of three ways according to the circum
stances in which it is used as qui quod may
be used in its ground form or in 1, 2, or 3,
declensions The declensions may be decide
by [illegible] used by the articles der or un
the pronouns der mein dein sein welcher —
When an adj is used without either
pronoun or article it is of the first de
& its terminations are like those of der, the
(er-es-em-en (See the (art der) (An adj is of the 2d dec
when it is used with the art der or demon
pronoun, & has but two terminations ie
e & en; the nom, of all & the acc fem & neuter and all
all the rest in en the adj is of the 3d declension
when when used with the indefinite art or pronoun
in the nom & acc sing of masc & neut like the article der
in all other cases the adj is of the B. pec. & past pronoun
are included When adj are used as nouns they be
to the declension of nouns There is an ab
bulary Fehlemann Grund buch Stallbaum
Hagen

Mr. S. W. Hatch
Bowdoinham
Jan 23d 1846

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Jan. 24th, 1846
Richmond

Leroy, Jan'y 29th 1846.

Friend Metcalf,

Your letter of Jan'y 4th was received in good season, and would have been replied to ere this had any thing happened down each time, an account of which would have filled a sheet — but one day here is so like another, and none remarkable, that there is nothing new under the sun. Nobody gets married (saint's leap-year, and the girls won't go a courting — and the fellows are all too "bashful" to go themselves, so on the whole 'tis rather a still time.

As for me part, I am jogging pretty much after the old sort — each day brings the same duties — a little bigging of dull scholars, and considerable instruction to the bright ones, — so much reading, writing, "Arithmetic" grammar, geography &c. &c. and "school's done!"

My school consists of about the usual number, and is "exceedingly" pleasant. My classes in the classics are prospering finely — I think of sending several to Brunswick next fall, one or two to Yale, and some to Thomaston! for which places, I think they will by that time be qualified. But my class of young ladies is doing the strongest business. They have gone clean through "the Grammar", and made considerable progress in the spelling book. If you hear of any inquiry for a female teacher in any academy up west there,

tell 'em to send to me— I can furnish one to order, no mistake! You say you hate small scholars. Now I can't say so much— dear little innocents how I love 'em. What tho' their noses are regular "pugs", and dirty withal!, my affection for them is none the less, strong, but perhaps, shown in a manner a little different from yours. I have, you know, some scores of the little "varmints", and I get along with them after the following fashion:— I have rings, put in the noses, of every one under six years, (somewhat after the manner of bull calves) and all I have to do is to slip a cod line thro' each one's ring, when he enters the room in the morning, and he is perfectly secure! The line hangs coiled up on a pin in the desk, and on the least uneasiness among the "cattle", I give a slight jerk to it, which brings every one into a proper state of discipline, again; and, as each jerk affects the whole, it is for the advantage of each to set an example of patience before the rest, knowing his liability to be brought in to all standing; even for the faults of another. This method I find most salutary, and I would advise you to give it a trial. The expense is slight— a line of sufficient length may be had for ninepence, and any common blacksmith will ring the "critters" for a shilling a head! As the thing was a new one here, and all were not satisfied of its success, the expenses were defrayed by subscription; but I think a man persuades my people to ring their "cattle" at their own expense. Do try the plan.

I rec'd a letter from Bro. Grover some weeks since, and was very sorry to learn that he intends to be absent from college the rest of this year. He thinks of staying out till next fall, and then entering the present Freshman class. I regret this very much; for as I had not heard from him for some time before, I thought he must be making up with the intention of returning in the spring. Grover is a noble fellow, and one that will be missed by us especially. There is no better society man in college than he, and we need his assistance in our A.K.E. But he is with us, if not there, and can do something where he is. Now pretend to think that we can't have the President of Athena next year. I don't agree with you. I think, that with sufficient attention, and reasonable attention to the matter, we can, and we are going to try our best for it. It belongs to us, and we must assert and support our claims. I think we may get the help of the X.Y.'s. If we work the card right. It will depend on old Southworth whether we do or not, and I am not without strong hopes that he will come into the arrangement. It will be well for us to keep on good terms with him at any rate. We can carry the neutrals almost to a man, with care enough. With them, and the X.Y.'s we might bid defiance to Y.X. & A.S.E., and carry any thing we chose. But when I begin on Society matters, I can't stop at once. I don't know but I shall become a "Fisher", if I don't guard against it. I shall try to be in Brunswick soon after the term begins, and hope to see you there. I shall want the A.K.E. celebration to come off in good shape, and long for the time to come. I have seen

no student this winter, though Savage has been teaching in Richland, a few miles distant.

Write again and give me information, and fill up my time. I remain your friend and Brother,

Isaac T. Cate

Mr. S. M. Cate
Dwight
Jan 29th 1846

Mr. Stephen S. Marshall
Carthage
(Care of J. C. Wilcox, Esqr)
Illinois

Paid 25

Richmond
Jan 31st
1846

Thursday Feb 17th 1916

Dear Chum

Pardons the appellation
Yet I must confess I prefer it
to any other — It
are equivalent to any other —
The name seems to recall our past
associations as classmates fellow
students united by still stronger
bonds the fellowship of S.A.E. and
finally the hope of being associated
again soon as roommates. Would
it were today. It is not therefore
I am again writing. Isaac I am
sick I have been for some hours days
and better design to commence school
again this morning which I left some
hours day ago. Please next week
sometime. I wish it were done now
Lind are with no doubt in the thoughts
of old Bond and our common Alma
Mater I feel I need her kindness
But I must be brief — Now in the
find our things in No 24 M.H.
There is some clothing in my Night
Desk Take it. A large bed sack
I mean are there somewhere Take that

and perhaps your better order
it filled He shall mend it—
That Carpet. It ought
to have been beaten. But dont
scold. Can you light the
north end of P.C. or cause it to
be lighted for me till I come?
I have much much to write but
my head & back & time all fail
Write me soon if you wish
any information on any point
How are you getting on and how
are all things prospering there
My respects to all who enquire

Excuse all mistakes

Yours in the bonds of LOVE

P. D. Metcalf Esq W. M. Walch

Mr. Samuel Whitaker
Amsterdam
Sept 18th 1845

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P. Mellen Esqr
Brunswick
Maine

Rec'd 18th Sept
Ans'd 20th do

Castle Feb. 19th 46

My friend McCalla

I rec'd yours of yesterday and hasten to reply. Am glad to learn the whereabouts of my bill. At commencement I had so many bills to pay that I could not meet this but should have done so, could I have found it. I was not at Bruns- after the first of the fall term. I rec'd money the last of that term. But before I could learn who was your successor in Stewardship he had left. I however enclosed the money in a letter to send to some student, but finally as I could know with any definite, I determined to let the whole remain until the first of the Spring term, when I should be at Bruns. very soon. You have anticipated me. I shall be there either Saturday or Monday next. But will enclose $9.00 Thanking you for your prompt attention to this matter at any time at your

(In haste) Yours &c J. E. Mason

P. Rollinson
Bath
Feb. 19th 1846

Mr. Isaac Hill
Boston
Mass.

Feb 20th 1846
Received

Tobee Feb 28, 46

My Dear Friend,

I rec'd yours of the 16th ulting and read it with the greatest pleasure; and sincerely thank you for your favor. It gives me unfeigned satisfaction to see a person enjoying and improving such talents and advantages as you possess. 'Tis then man seems to aim at those stations of usefulness and honor for which Heaven designed him, and to which, his own temporal Happiness most alluringly invites him. This is the brightest side of human nature. The unfortunate alone can appreciate such a favor & tell how much it serves to reanimate and encourage a person in my condition. It is like an Oasis to the weary traveller, on the scorching sands of Sahara buffeted by the withering blasts of the Simoon. It inspired the not altogether latent desire to arise and stem the current of adversity. and reassured my feeble resolutions. It gives me pleasure to hear that you have advanced so far under so happy auspices. It is no misfortune to you

that you are learning the practical part of life as you go along. Although you should not "take rank in your class" you are fitting yourself to take rank among men.

Recollect "Pigmies are pigmies still though perched on Alps and pyramids are pyramids in vales" How often this recurs to my mind when I see some witless wight attaching a great deal of importance to himself on account of some temporary, fanciful, and even accidental advantage which he happens to enjoy! And how often I am pained and sickened by the churlish heartlessness and even insolence of those who from their pretentions and advantages should be well bred! I was glad to hear that you had so pleasant a school in the fall; also that you were succeeding so well in your town school. There is more practical benefit to be derived from acquitting yourself well once in such a situation as that in which you found yourself placed than we are apt to estimate. "Suaviter in modo et fortiter in re" is a very efficient motto if well adhered to; and it should be the "Dirigo" of every indigent student.

You have returned to your "Alma Mater" O, what exquisite pleasures are yours if you estimate your advantages as you

thought!

How I envy your lot; at the same time that I would help & encourage you on tho' I could add but the might of an Emmet! But you need it not. But you cannot form a just estimate of your advatages unless you are deprived of them as I have been. Although I am happy in the consciousness that I have well improved all my advantages yet an undefinable feeling of regret at so much time worse than wasted haunts me continually. But I hope soon to console myself with the consideration that I am making all the atonement in my power for my past delay. I closed my school 25th Inst. It had, all things considered, quite as pleasant a school as I expected I had a small school and quite a pleasant one at Milo village in the fall. I used to be acquainted with a Mr. Hatch at Readfield who I suppose is the same now your Chum I congratulate you on having so pleasant a Chum & Classmate Please squeeze him well by the hand for me and give him my respects. I expect to commence studying Law in Dover in about two weeks.

I shall be very happy to hear from you whenever you can get time to write me; and hope I shall have the pleasure of seeing you when you visit Milo. Please direct to South Sebec. And call there and see me when you visit Milo. It has been very sickly in Sebec and Milo & Dover: my brother next older than myself died 16 January: disease: Chronic inflamation of the stomach. I do not know that you were personally acquainted with him

We was the kindest & tenderest & most affectionate friend. Death loves a shining mark!

My health has been very good this winter

With Sincere Respects

E. Barker

Mr. Ezra Baker
Sebec
Piscataquis Co.
Me.
Feb 28
Mar 4 1876

DOVER
Mar 4
Me.

Mr. Isaac N. Merrill
Student at Bowdoin
Brunswick
Maine

March 6th 1876

Mr J. S. Metcalf

Wolwich April 2d 4th 1846

Friend Metcalf:

I have just received your letter, and take this early opportunity to answer the same, as I received one from the "rebel Wheeler" also.
I always have a strong sympathy for the downtrodden and oppressed, and you can better imagine than I can describe my heartfelt sympathy for the vanquished Faculty of the time honored Bowdoin College.
Wheeler wrote that he & Boody had to take the blunt of the battle. I presume they were able to bear it, and their knees did not shake quite as bad as Belshazzars.
I hope you will leave as much as a grease spot of the Faculty, for one of them owes me a little, and if you annihilate them I fear it will be a bad go for me.
Do spare Prof Packard, and for the sake of an old friend, leave the radical part of Fuox, the true champion.
And I would especially enjoin it upon you, to do nothing to wound the feelings of that truly great but unassuming gentleman, "H H Boody, Professor of Rhetoric and Oratory, Bowd College," lest he take wings and "fly away," and old Bowd be reckoned only among the things that "have been." A word to the wise, is enough: so I will say no more untill I see you, and there you shall have my fatherly advice & admonition, and see my abominable abhorrence to any immoralities upon equal rights & equal privileges.

Wheeler wrote that, if he was ~~sent~~ away, he would leave a lock of his hair; tell him to get Prof Packard's bottom pin to scalp stupidity, or two & a half inches of Prof Boody's dignity.

Please hand the inclosed note to Mr. W. as soon as convenient and you will do me a favor. He was to send me a bundle, next Monday.

I was very much surprised that Mr. S. should say he had paid any money to me, on account of the Society, for he never has. I asked him for some in the Library last Fall term. He said he would pay within a short time, and I left him to pay it when most convenient, and that time never came; for he left without paying any thing. The records are perfectly correct so far as I had any thing to do with them, and he is mistaken, if he says or thinks he paid me any thing.

If I remember right, he said, when I asked him for it, that he was collecting money of his class (their subscriptions for books) and he would pay his bill when he paid in the money for those subscriptions; but he never paid that money to me, and I do not know to whome it was paid.

My school closed the last day of March, and as I was behind in my studies, I thought it would be better to make up here than at college. Have a first rate boarding place, (the same as during the winter) have my board lights &c for instruction the family about two hours per day.

Oh! those Junior parts! I should like to see them a minute!

Yours

L. N. Merrill.

ay, and I wish it not to be sent

Mr. Wm. Mc Murrich
Hamburgh
Madrich

Mr. Samuel Morton Pc.
Brunswick
Maine

Mr. Wm. Mc Murrich
Boad Co.

Boulogne Aug 29th 46

Friend Wilson

I assisted me to write
you about this. I understand with
all pleasure. Now my epistle must needs
be rather barren of incidents. Since it has
still been time to breathe the mountain air &
to prepare to spend the winter on the Seine
I am engaged like endless numbers of Travellers
that Autumn presents to Steam. Nothing will
take the trouble to pause & contemplate.
But you know I am not so fast. I
must look & learn & enjoy. Time might
be much better employed & instead one of work
& the accumulation of wealth, observation &
mental growth. Since I abroad daily
enjoy the privilege of watching the gallant
steamers as they ascend their way up &
down the Boulogne waters, two times every
week passing very near the window. This sight
never wearied me, & I hope it never will.
It is so long since I came to the South upon
such seas with such a little vessel
& such a crew & at home!! Every one belonging
to the scenes of childhood & youth.

There are times when I feel as if
I do not wish to go home till I have seen
a little more of the continent & till my
children are a little older

God (a sense of loneliness) & other causes also may augment this depression. I wish Mr. Hubbard or Captain, every few days, whose spirits are more at ease would write me a few lines. A pecuniary embarrassment very appreciable. Have no news I hear but little that I can trust. U. S. troops (impressed) & Texans (more) Troops shall go I wonder? I think a Mexican army should take place before I go. But for Texas! what we hear one day is contradicted the next. If Mexicans knew themselves what they are fighting for it is more I dare say than I do. Fighting Engineers would be lost in Texas. If you have any late dispatches or intelligence at the U.S. armies, please forward. I am more happy to hear from all who loved Connecticut & Our Almighty Maker, and it was strange that I felt a peculiar interest in Gabriel's welfare. I have had some acquaintance with the Trumps from his infancy. How has our family got on? Is Mr. Hubbard's son Edward's father considerable interest in any thing that affects his interest or character? I would send an outfit offered to him as a voyage!!! [illegible] Is Mrs. Isaac's [illegible] Is it not the first time since Peter & Paul it has been [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

your Bro's case. Mabie has had similar reports to spell and is sanguine in the opinion that we should have passed this time. Mabie will answer this for me. Love to you & Vermilye & all @ home. Good! I don't say it is @ Mabie's. There is so much of the Sabbath and for that. I married. Y. & O. till it not in Cash, but Bible it not ye Y.M.C.A. in old Bowdoin.

I have wrought some on the farm and some at mechanical work, traded some studied Bible, Sabbath devoted. Expect to be at Bowdoin at the 1st Session. The Jane & Betsy raised $1.87½ on again, one hundred & fifty. Hold up your head up high & make yours now that Isaac Wadsworth of the coming class in Bowdoin and Sunday in the Lord A.K.E. and our army. The Y.Y. are desperate and will have every meeting they can. Sacrificed every office. If this is to be the ultimate conflict between the private Sanctity & Sanctuary that the Sigma Delta Alpha acquit herself nobly. Did you stop at the examination? Please write me an account of matters. Where are you & what doing & did you see Perry for me? When you are coming of Oregon Sept. I saw more for you. Bon matin, & Mine Brudder.

Votre ami W. H. Sinclair

Mrs. Mary Ann Bowditch
Brunswick
Me.

May 28, 1841

Mrs. Mary A. Mitchell
Mitchell
Maine

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Paid

May 29 1841

Saco. 16 June. "46.

Dr. Sir.

Yrs. of the 13th is in my hands. I needed not to be reminded of my debt to our Society. At present, it is impossible for me to forward the "tin".

I am anxious that the debt should be paid, and will attend to it as soon as possible.

Yrs. &c.

L. S. Thornton M.

Mr. L. S. Metcalf
Treas. Ath. Soc.

Dec. 11th 1846

Rec'd. Dec.

PAID

5

Mrs. S. Metcalfe
Head 10th. St.
Broadway

Paid
150 St.

U.S. Thornton D.P.
Paco Mr
Dec 15th 1846

Old Town June 22d/46

Dear Sir

I received (a few days since) your, as Treasurer of the Athenaean, a somewhat short & cold letter, putting me in mind that there was something still due Athena from me. Shall I say that my remembrance needed quickening in the form of an official Dun?

It was hard for me to leave those hallowed grounds, without having first paid "the uttermost farthing". But it was not "the unkindest cut of all" — Athena shall not suffer for my having belonged to it. I shall not send the money now — shall probably be there at Comm——; if not, before a long intervening time, & will take my name off the names of those who I'll stand indebted to "the Athenaean" — You say, "I write as an Athenaean" but if so, I am still unacquainted with Athenaean character — Your official duty has been respectfully & properly performed. But silent upon all else, you have not even stated the standing of "Athena", in comparison with her neighbor, supposing probably that "He that is guilty in one point, is

guilty in the whole", that all feeling or interest for her prosperity must be wanting. If the Athenean has no worse members, or those who feel no less pride in contributing to her support, she will soon not only equal but far outstrip a rival society.

Notwithstanding your strictly formal & official letter, I could not refrain from detecting somewhat from a formal reply, though I have endeavored to confine myself to it somewhat ——— Yours in bonds &c

J. S. Metcalf

Elbridge Smith

Elbridge Smith
Oldtown
June 23d 1846

D

Isaac D. McAtee
Treas of the Soc
Bow. Coll
Brunswick
Me

June 25th 1846
Bowd. Coll.

Mr Metcalf

Sir

I believe you gave me some little encouragement about teaching our school the coming winter, and as the time is near at hand and I have the offer of another, I thought I should like to know for certain whether or not you would teach our district, and comence about the first of January, I am sorry to say that our money is up than last year and of course our school must be shorter by many weeks. Please write to me this week and write a favorable answer

Yours Respectfully

J. L. S. Mitchell

Richmond Aug 18 1846

call and let us know when you come this way

R. G. Nichols Esq.
Gardiner
Aug. 15th 1846

Aug 18th 1846
Paid 10 Cts

Mr. D. S. Nichols
Brunswick
Me

North Yarmouth Aug. 28 - 1846

Mr Metcalf

~~Dear Sir~~

~~In reply to your~~

favor of the 27th I am requested to say that the Com. lately engaged Mr S. W. Mitchell who graduated a few years since to assist in the Academy next term

Very Respectfully
Yours
George Woods

Aug 29th 1846
Mrs. Mc Lean

Aug 28th 1846

Mrs. Mc Lean

Mt. Pleasant

Iowa

PAID

FARMINGTON
8
N. Y.

Mr. J. Mc Lean

Bruce College

Burlington

Iowa

Boardinham Nov 28th 66

Br. Metcalf

I received a letter yesterday from my quondam Chum, and I am now down to answer it in part — at least — before going down School. I am much obliged for some information your letter contained. You want — to know what reasonable excuse I can offer for not not writing before? You forget Br. that I could return the compliment — I did not know where your mate — whether at Turners, Topsham or some where else & more you promised to write me after going to Turners & I believe. Who then is the delinquent?

You have quite a school. Mine is in the Bill, only two months of which 5 weeks are now gone. I have 66 scholars some as ugly as you please have a scuffle occasionally. This is good for exercise. I told one fellow to give me his hand! I wont was the reply! No. I pounced upon him instantly!

Damn him the Capes of Hardy over his shoulders! Damn you says he, if you touch me again I will prosecute you Upon this he retreated to his seat up the aisle. I upon his trail putting on the Capes. He seated himself. "Come out here! said I" I went. I. I just laid hands on him — he planted both hands & feet against the benches! But the way he came out went slow! Round & round I set him a going, made him dizzy & down he went to crash upon the floor and I on top of him! He sung out, you have hurt my head I jumped & told him to get up & give me his hand. He obeyed & cried — and promised to be obedient. and hence I did not punish him any farther. He is a pretty good boy now (comparatively).

When I finish this school I commence another upon the Yorkside where we want one day — two & three months more. I went to work after I came from B.C.C. at joining & continued it nearly 2 months made $20. Have studied, but little yet. Must do something ab it soon. I intend to be in Brunswick ab the commencement of the Spring Term. Shall you be there?

How long of stock have you? How much are you making per month? ——— My health is good — Rhoda, school closes one week. I boarded at home 4 miles for two weeks after I began. Quite a walk!

The Bonfire! It is one affair, I tell you. It was over when I came! All rogueries concerning any fowl — Maybe the rogues will be found out?

The Bills of the Stamark Club are not settled yet — Rhab is too bad. My bill was settled before I left — and the others were left with Case. Burb Canter wrote me yesterday as he had not received as yet — Rhab Case could not collect it! Case wrote me the same! Canter calls on me to come down & settle! Rhab! I could & shan't do on present. Cause I responsible for all this business. If so it will be a fine affair! Has Case left? Who was third on the committee? Write me all the news. Come up this winter and be stopped the Sabbath. How is J G Emerson getting it? Is that young? My love to all the brethren. Where is Jackson & Upham too?

Yours Brother

L W Walton

Mr F. W Hatch
Bowdoinham
Nov 20th 1846

5

Mr. I. S. Metcalf
Postmaster
Topsham
Maine

Nov 21st 1846
Topsham

Bowdoin Camp. Dec. 17th 1846

Friend & Brother

I received a letter a few days since was very happy to hear from you, both of your personal affairs and other matters of importance and interest. The tours you speak of to Vale would be very congenial to my feelings but incompatible with my business. I closed my school in this village last Saturday and commence this morning in district No 1 Brick school house I reside where you and I went on day when I shall be engaged till the commencement of the Spring Term or later and if I am absent a week I shall lose $7 of Bloomfield Lectures and the "Means" as you say! I read the Pub. I suppose if the Society send a member his expenses will be defrayed? So you will be to no charge Perhaps you will say I think for much of the money! Well you will allow me to make the same excuse you make yourself without charging me with avarice! Pardon me! I shall come at all means from Call, but this dont trouble me!

Affairs of the Club. I turn my eyes
to Sir Roger and another time I shall say,
"and there Who are sure and who
have paid" you can conveniently
pay out your bill to Central and have
it endorsed upon his bill. Your bill
is gone to Case. You (Simon the home
and the rate is $1,61 per month. There is
the Asst. Supt. the guardian ex Pres who return
come the Chair under so flattering auspices
Was he paid?

Oh, you know what
Case did with Bill. What is the case
of the Barn fire? Who has been expelled any?
Will you send me Palmyra Enquirer
and show me what is omitted of my Fund
Circular to the Care of J. M. Herron P. M.
and thus accommodate an old friend.

I got my coat home Thursday
in a shirt with one of my scholars but
I put him out of the house and threw
put him on his guard he having collared
two to three others and flagged them. Done!
Good! You know about this business!
More of this when we meet.

Write me soon. Give my love to all
the brethren I must go to bed I'm tired
Yours respectfully L. M. Hatch

I'd like to look at Griffith's case
case and charge. When do I receive
case rep. and spend a few days?
Affec

S. W. Mattoon
Bonaparte
Dec. 15th 1846

Richmond
Dec 15

5

Dec 16th 1846
Napoleon

East Thomaston, Dec.r 26.th 46.

Brother Metcalf,

In looking over my file of letters, I find yours of the 5.th inst., remaining as unanswered. Remembering that its reception and perusal gave me much pleasure, and knowing that "one good turn deserves another", I now task myself to get you in debt for another letter. I was glad to learn of the prompt action taken by the remnant of the A.K.E.'s in the matter of the Yale Convention, and hoping to be informed of the wise selection of the delegates; but somewhat disappointed to hear that our enthusiastic and enterprising Brother Wheeler, was not one of the number. This was a strange oversight. It is possible that the society were so blind to their own best interests as not to choose the young gentleman in question for one of their representatives? How he would have shone within the time-honored walls of old Yale — and with what envy would the delegates from the other chapters have looked upon that [illegible] Bowdoin, as possessing so able, talented, & "personable" a representative! Truly, honesty merit stands but a small chance now a days!!

But I suppose by the time this reaches you, how, that you will have started for New Haven, and I shall receive no return till after your mission shall have been accomplished - I hope you will have a pleasant and profitable visit at Yale. ~~Cash~~ I doubt how you will. I should be very glad, if I could have the pleasure of accompanying you; but 'tis not my good fortune.

With regard to school keeping, I can inform you that I have my hands full six days in the week, though my school is not more difficult than I expected to find it.

I have had, all told, about 140 scholars; but 124 is the largest number that I have been honored with at one time! The average attendance is about a hundred, of all ages, conditions, and characters - some as fresh as new scholars, - some as worn as Arabs. But I get along very well, taking all things into the account, and contrive to wear away the time pretty comfortably. While in school, I am constantly on the drive, and full of work; but when out, I calculate to enjoy myself to the best of my ability, which is sometimes, pretty well - For amusement, I spend an evening a week in trying to acquire the Tschudi-Johnson [illegible], of which, as you know, I have hitherto been

ignorant. Bah this fact I communicate to you, not for the purpose of sounding it, but for your own satisfaction. Though by no means ashamed of attending dancing school here, I am aware that in many places, I should never dare to commit such a gross outrage upon morality and good manners! Bah! Besides this amusement, we have several bowling alleys here, where I have spent one afternoon with some good fish, but which I do not intend to patronize to any great extent. For companions in my rides, I have our quondam Waterville friend J. A. Bartlett, now a member of Bowdoin College, who is to take a school a short distance from the village next week, — and two other Waterville students, by the names of Bailey and Sandford, who are also teaching in town. We four make a pretty strong team, and make things go pretty lively, when we meet. But you need not think I am getting unsteady — not a whit — I like a little merry, but not at the expense of "good habits." There, you know my position, — so we'll say no more about it now.

I hope you are prospering well, and "little Wheeler", ditto. Give him my kindest regards, and remind him that a letter would not be unacceptable. Give me a full account of your going to Yale — and your doings and things while there. Remember me to Hinkley, Tompson and the Tompson ladies. Your true friend

Isaac N. Wood

P.S.
On reading this stuff over, I am ashamed of it—
and am sorry it was written & almost any one else, I would
burn it; but I believe you will pardon it—

Dec 27 1836
Salem

Ms. Isaac C. Waterman
Topsham
Maine

P.M. Paid
East Hampton
Dec 28 1836

Waterville College Jany 22d/47

Bro Metcalf:

Your letter was duly recd, and I am happy in having an opportunity to assure you that your companionship was by no means so uninteresting as to be so soon forgotten, or your letter of such a nature as to be undeserving of a reply. Make no apology then for your communication, but be assured that I should wish it to be the beginning of a more extended correspondence. Those who belong to our Society should never meet as strangers. And indeed they are not strangers: for there is at least one tie in common, and they who possess the token of that tie are sure to find a friend, where they find one who is able to interpret the mystic initials, ΔΚΕ. The date of my membership is so recent that I am yet but a tyro in the craft, but I think from what little has come under my observation, that the Society is destined to prosper and to take a high rank. We are yet in our infancy, while some of our opponents are evidently in their dotage. We have as many chapters as could be expected from the date of our origin and the obstacles to be overcome in the formation of a new Societ And I consider it some token of my attachment to the ΔΚ - to say that, I would not exchange my share in its interest and its Brotherhood, for a like share in any other Society I have yet seen, though they may be able

to present a far more extended list of names, and to boast a somewhat more ancient pedigree. You ask me how on the whole I was pleased with the chaps at Yale: In truth I can hardly put my opinion in a tangible form, or at least in such a form as to be comprehensive: I acknowledge that it did not square exactly with what had been my previous conception though I am far from supposing it to be below what I had supposed. There are indeed, as you suggest, many circumstances that should have their due weight in the formation of an opinion of our Parent chaps: It was term-time when we visited them, and their college rules in regard to punctuality are of so stern a character, as to influence very much the attention which otherwise they would have paid to us personally: And again our members there are very young in years, and when free from the restraint of college discipline, are somewhat more boisterous than would characterize the department of your chapter or mine, where to a greater extent "age makes venerable". But after all, there is one thing for which the Yale chapter is preeminent, and for which it deserves the "crown and laurel" and that is, the interest which they take in the welfare of the Society generally. Amid all their mirth and pleasantry I believe they have the progress of our order steadily and heartily in view, and also I am of the opinion that they are those with whom its interest can be safely entrusted. Such is the estimation in which I hold the

parent chapter. I found it different from what I expected, but though different, yet not less meritorious I think, after making due allowance for unfavorable circumstances. — I heard from N. Haven about a week after we returned: The message contained a copy entire of the new constitution, accompanied by a letter from Bro Hitchcock: You probably remember him; He is the one who graduated at a college in Tennessee, and the one who read the proposed constitution to the convention. He writes like one who possesses feelings and knows how to communicate them too. — If I rightly remember the name of the Cor Sec, I at Amherst. it is L. P. Le Doux: As for myself, there is but little to be said: I employ my time in reading, very pleasantly and, I hope also, usefully too. Students are too apt to be deficient in general reading, and I am glad to embrace an opportunity to do a little to remedy what I know to be a very great deficiency on my part. Bro Gamble is my only compatriot on the premises; the others are scattered in every direction. — Just say to Bro Wheeler, that if he can find it in his heart to write I should be very happy indeed to hear from him — And also, Bro Metcalfe, if you think it will pay the way, I should be abundantly glad to receive another favor from you, and I would not wish you to accompany it with any more apologies. It would be very agreeable to know now what is your opinion of our prints at Yale: Truly & Sincerely Your Brother A K E. D. S. True

David S. Bruce
Waterville
Jan 22d 1847

Isaac S. Metcalfe Esq
Topsham
Maine

(L Box 43 – D.S.T.)

Jan 23d 1847
Topsham

J. S. Mitcalfe Esq. Augusta March 10th 1847

Sir

Yours of the 9th inst Came to hand, and in answer to your questions Concerning Music would Say, that we will furnish you with Six pieces for $60. Sixty dollars. We pay our fare from Augusta to Brunswick & back to, you finding us in Brunswick while there, two evenings. for one evening $40. Forty dollars, We will be in Brunswick if you Say So, or if you Conclude to hire the above number of pieces. on next Wednesday afternoon.

I want you to write immediately on the receipt of this letter as it may interfere with other engagements

Yours &c

Simmons & Brick

To

J. S. Mitcalfe Esq.

Direct to S. S. Brick

Augusta

S. S. Brick
Augusta
March 10th 1847

Prof. Wetcalfe Esq
Bowdn Coll
Brunswick
Me.

March 11th 1847
Bowd Coll.

Bowdoin College March 26. 1847

Friend Metcalf:

With a full sense of Senior Dignity - a phrase too often misappreciated. I spend a small part of to-day's Sun in writing thee. Prof Upham is absent this week soft-soaping Rich Specimens of humanity - with an eye all the time on their gold.

But my ear is this moment arrested by the clamor of the Junior Class, holding a meeting to take into consideration the expediency of a rebellion. The circumstances are as follows: At the late public declamation in the Chapel several of the Juniors "aided and abetted" by some of the other classes, kept such a confusion as to render it almost impossible for the Speakers to proceed. At the close, Brady asked Merrick and Halcott to stop - they did not comply with the command were called up - and this morning it is reported that Merrick is suspended. Hence the Class meeting.

Our class attempted to get up a cut yesterday to the Pres. but the rebels amounted to but 1/3 of the whole; conspicuous among whom were O'Brien and Peters. Juniors should never be Radicals - they hold the conservative power

Concluded on page third

My Friend M— Jordan has just come into my room and given me an opportunity to dash off a few lines to you which I gladly improve. He tells me that you write that you are very pleasantly situated and have fair prospects of remuneration. I am glad to hear of your prosperity but I warn you to be careful about the "Gals" although I suppose my warning will be unheeded. At least however I have the satisfaction of having done my duty. We are getting along here about after the old fort with a full allowance of the famous Senior Dignity which you know no class can support better than ours. We have all of three recitations this week besides Cleaver's which seeming to the class too much of an infringement upon the rights of man, and to have a tendency to crush the rising genius they tried to get up the "cut" that Jordan has told you of. I have been here 3 weeks and in that time we have had 4 recitations in Butler and a week in Upham. So we go. Do you or do you not feel more of a man than when you first entered College and we had our windows broken and Chased the rowdies. We have gotten our "diapers" almost off and are

just aspiring to the dignity of "jacket & trowsers". Well well when we are growed up what we'll do wont we". I am afraid however we shall find many trials in our youth which we escape in our infancy, and shall often wish ourselves back again in old Bowdoin Cap. Excuse this "hasty" scrawl, (not soup) pardon my presumption and answer.

Your Friend and Classmate
Wm M Baker.

You wish to hear about the anniversaries. Ours was Wednesday, Yours Thursday. Subject of John Cotton's Oration "The Relation of Christianity to the present Life" It is highly spoken of. The audience was very kind after being listened as have to the oration, to give no little undivided attention.

Richardson's Oration was well written and is highly commended. Prof. Boody expresses much admiration in Speech to it. The subject of it. "Art" He said there is a principle of Beauty underlying all things - a substratum beneath material existences which it is the province of Art to detect and present to the common mind. It was tinctured with Germanism; the old Scottish caution which Prof. Upham adopts is too stale and cold for him. Pikis Poem was witty - Courtiers at Washington were ready to cry with a loud voice "Thy ways O! James K. Polk are just. Buchets of all Bowdoin and of my Yours Chum in particular.

E. S. Jordan

E. V. Jordan,
Wm. M. Baker,
Band. Coll.

March 26th 1847

Paid 5

CHARLESTON
MAR 27
S.C.

Mr. J. L. Metcalf
Como Miss

67. Mar 57
E-1-1.

March 27th 1847
Dear

Bowd. Coll Apl 1st 1847.

Brother Metcalf,

How shall I begin after just reminding you of the commencement of your letter, or rather that beautiful exordium, in which you didn't know whether you were invited to write me or not;" I say how shall I begin to give you a thousandth part of the news you ask? — But first let me just say I wonder not at your thinking time long since you left, Time moves slowly from many causes. Since you left, it has moved so here and still ~~the~~ continues thus to move.

One reason for this may be that dim, stern shade of Butler, which three times a week stalks triumphant through Old Bowdoin's Halls. Then only are seen "sights of woe" and heard wild shrieks of heartrending anguish. But for all this Who that has ever entered them "Clapin halls," can forget them till his latest hour, — and even after that we know not but that memory may survive the shock of death and fondly

linger o'er the scenes of olden, by-gone time.
You may well say, as every body else can,
that- you know not that- you have many
friends, as each one needs but-few, yet- you
do wrong at-last- to a certain portion
in saying that- you don't-know that- you
have any very warm friends. There are
a few of us that- should be friends in the
strict-sense of the term, and we should
look upon each other as such, until we
have strong evidence to the contrary.—Just
think of the 'comparative merits of Lucretius
and Bishop Butler, or Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress
and the Almanack!!!! — But-enough of this-
'Sed tamen amoto quæramus seria ludo. Things
are all right- in Ipsham, they have the
'Circle' as usual. In regard to the anniversaries
of our societies, the parts were all of the
best- kind. Both evenings passed pleasantly.
At the election of Officers of ΔKE Society we
had no room, but listened to a fine Oration by
Hawkins on Poland. The following were elected
officers,

Hatch P.P.
Ware P.S.
Case Sc.
Humphrey 2d S.
Pickard T.

We did find some difficulty in regard to the by laws but- none very serious. I don't know exactly how the matter was disposed of. We have had the most splendid lectures imaginable on electricity, the most beautiful experiments. At present we have them on galvanism, experiments in this branch also of the first kind. Bro Haviland as ever full of fun. Bro Upham has been absent two or three weeks, since you left, but- we gained nothing by it, for we had- Hail Horrors!!- a double lesson in Butler. But- when he returned we had no lesson in Butler for the time, but- a double lesson in Upham. The Juniors & Sophs have had 3 or 4 hold-ins which together with some other little things make business quite lively among the faculty. —— excuse my boring you any longer with this horrible epistle

and accept the best wishes

of yr friend and brother in ΔΚΕ

(in haste) H. I. Ware

P.S. Write whenever you can. Chum will write you soon, and I subscribe Wheeler with

H. I. W.

H. F. Ware
Board. Coll.
Apr. 1st 1847

Paid 5

Mr. S. L. Metcalf
Orono
Me

Mr. Sa 1847
Orono

Wm G. Pond
Bowd. Coll.
Apr 8th 1847.

Orono April 14th 1847

Bowd. Coll. April 8th 1847

Friend Metcalf

It was with much pleasure that I received your kind favor of the 27 ult. I do, in deed, like very much to turn my eyes back upon last winter's residence at Orono. I find now that I enjoyed myself very much there. We are not apt, while we are in the possession of happiness to think how we do enjoy ourselves, but after this happiness is gone, and we see ourselves entirely destitute of it, then we begin to feel its value. Though I knew at the time that I was enjoying myself highly, yet I had no idea how I should miss the pleasant times which I had there, and I longed to be back again to Brunswick. I now find myself looking back very often upon Orono, and wishing myself there. But all my wishing will do no good, and I have begun to make up my mind to rest contented where I am, till I can go where I shall enjoy myself better.

I am happy to hear that you have so pleasant a school. I think that you could not well have had one of a different character, and as to your liking the place and people, you need not have told me that, as I knew you would before I proposed to you to go there. Dr. Ricker's family, I doubt not, you find very pleasant; I became somewhat acquainted there, and as far as my judgment will go, I think you could not have had a better place. Mr Palmer who boarded there last winter, was very much pleased with his boarding-place. Mrs. Ricker, I think it likely, you may find a little nervous, but, that is all, and that accounts for many things which you would not expect in so intelligent a woman. She has been insane once or twice. As to your third "item", that the people up there like me, I am very much obliged to you for the news, and to them for their good opinion; you may give almost any one there with whom I was acquainted, a similar compliment from me. You ask me in relation to Miss Ring. I do not know whether she would consider herself a scholar of mine or not. She attended school about a fortnight at the beginning of the school, and then left and went to a town opposite Oldtown, Milford I believe is the name, and taught school. Does she attend your school? And do any of her sisters? I believe, she is a fine scholar, as also are her sisters, one, especially, Elizabeth, whom I consider very superior for her age. Miss Weeks who is, as you say, a very fine scholar, and a fine girl too, has a brother who, perhaps, attends your school, whom I considered a very good scholar.

But I have been talking all this time in relation to Orono, and have given you no Bowdoin news at all. The Anniversaries passed off finely, with one exception, — there was no music. Richardson's oration was very much superior to Smith's, in the general opinion, though they were both very good. Smith's was on the connection of Christianity and art, Richardson's on the Artist especially — the literary artist. Some passages in the latter are among the most beautiful I ever saw or heard. It is somewhat remarkable, that they both quoted the same poetry in connection with a portion of their orations, on a similar point. It was quite a long extract and being the same in both attracted a great deal of attention. The poems were also very good, and, what cannot be said of all the poems delivered before the societies, very apropos.

The exercises before both were good, but, I believe, it is universally acknowledged that ours were decidedly the best. Since then the college has been in a turmoil of excitement, on account of a declamation which Boody undertook to impose upon our class. The class went in at the time of declamation, but no sooner had the speakers begun, than the whole chapel was in an uproar; stamping, clapping, hallooing, was the order of the day. The poor Tutor's soul was sorely vexed; what to do he knew not, and so he did nothing till afternoon, and then the calling up began. And ever since then it has been nothing but a succession scrapes from one day's end to another. At this rate,

the Faculty will have business enough to keep them till Commencement, at work, and then the heap will be only larger. I am not certain but we shall have a rebellion yet, but if possible it will be prevented. There are some students who are very much excited and I think would join in such a thing with pleasure.

Give my best respects to all my friends in Orono. Let me hear from you very soon, and tell me how your school flourishes, and how matters are going on in Orono.

Yours truly

W. C. Pond

P.S. By the way, in relation to Johnson's book, tell ~~him~~ or them, that in the first place I had no table on which the book could be ~~lying~~ lay lying, in the second place, if I had one, I never borrowed or had in my possession one of Mr Hamblin's books to lie there, and in the third place, I carried no books from his house but my own. Tell him more over that if he will write me, and tell me what it was, if he will prove that I took it I will pay for it. And, now, if you choose you may tell people there that I have never read three words in any ~~one~~ of Mr Hamblin's books, and then they may believe Mr Johnson or myself as they choose. Do as you please about this last. Yours &c W. C. P.

Excuse Chirography.

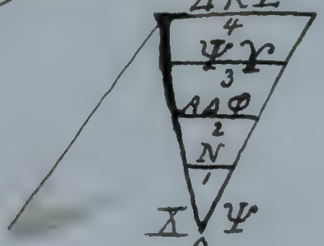
Bowdoin College, Apr. 17th, 47

Dear Metcalf,

I have before me a letter which I received from you just before I left Thomaston, but whether I then answered it I do not now remember. If I did, why, when you get this you will owe me one — otherwise you will not.
Be this as it may, I shall go ahead, as I have seated myself for the purpose of scribbling you a letter. Well then, what did you mean, Sir, when in a letter to my worthy chum some weeks since, you said that you should like to have a letter from Case, if he could keep steady long enough to write one? Did you mean to hint even, that I am ever, on any occasion, — under any circumstances, unsteady? If so, Sir, please have the goodness to retract, or meet me as a gentleman of honor to support your base accusation, at the pistol's muzzle! Then, Sir, are you only alternatives — Retract, fight, or be posted as a coward and a calumniator!! My worth will not permit me to fill this page, so turn over —

I expect you are so agreeably situated at Orono that you will scarcely care about learning anything about college matters - If you were disposed to learn, I should not be able to gratify you with any news, as "we don't take the papers"; and no such thing as news ever reaches these barren lands of Brunswick. Things in college go on about the same as ever. We have no recesses now, but we all attend much strictly to our studies — a rather, we have till quite recently; but since the Junior parts have been given out, the chief motive for study has been removed. Those who are honored with parts, settle back upon their lees, having attained the height of their ambition; and those who were passed over, have nothing to gain by further study! The parts came out on Wednesday of this week - Those for the Senior class are. Bates, Boody, Eastlick 2d, Hatch, Howard, Pike (Salutatory) Spinney, Stinchfield, Wheeler 1st, Wheeler 2d, and Whitcomb. The Juniors are Case, Hawkins, Humphrey 2d, Pickard and Stearns. So you see that AKE is not so far behind the fellows after all. The following mathematical diagram, for which I am indebted to our friend Hawkins, gives a very distinct idea of the relative situation of the Secret Societies in our class — as there is not room on this page, you may look upon the earth:

Junior Parts - 1846-7.



N.B. - N. stands for Nautical or Newcomb.

The diagram takes up considerable space on the page, but I think you will be willing to pardon it. Fales and Stanton have been looking pretty confidently for parts; but they are doomed to disappointment. Stanton bears it very well; but Fales is all down in the mouth, and unless he gets some relief soon there is no knowing what the result will be.

You will doubtless be somewhat surprised to hear that Case was thought worthy of a Junior part. To confess the truth, I was surprised at it myself, and yet I have pretty good evidence that he was not the lowest on the list of ten.

I suppose you are doing fine business in the way of teaching, at any rate I hope so.

From your letter to my Chum I judge that you have quite a profitable school. You ought to have to justify you in staying out at this time of the course. I presume you will be back at the first of the summer term.

I have nothing of interest to communicate with regard to society matters, except that Perkins of the Sophomore class is pledged to join us.

Write soon, and let me know what you think of Aroons of school. Keeping &c &c.

Yours sincerely - S. W. Lewis

Mississippi
Canal

5

M. Isaac C. Mitchell
Orono
Maine

S. M. Case
Island Coal Co.
Thirteenth & Canal

C. H. Wheeler
May 25th 1847
Topsham

May 28 1847
No 10

Topsham Me. May 25th. 1847

My Dear Friend.

Were I to defer answering your letter, as long a time as you did mine, you would not hear from me so soon as this: but in point of 'Procrastination' you acknowledge no superior, and I cheerfully award you the palm of excellence. - Your letter, which was duly received, not being this moment at hand, I may not perhaps return answers to all your questions - The Exhibition of the 18th. inst. passed off very well although the audience was smaller than usual on account of the rain. I enclose you an "Order of Exercises". Immediately after the Performances at the Vestry - the (SKE.) Society repaired to their Rooms where "they partook of a splendid collation prepared for the occasion, and amidst the feast of fat things literary and convivial, the bonds of 'brotherhood' were knit more strongly together" - I quote the above from Bro. Stinchfields account of the Supper. Commencement eve, 2 years ago, as contained in the 1st vol of Records —— We did however really have a very fine time - The Gale Chapter, it is true have proposed quite a number of Amendments, but they have ~~accordingly~~ offered them to us for adoption or rejection, and without the vote of two thirds of the Chapter - they cannot go into effect. - I am now going to tell you a "story" Metcalf - a true one too - and as I presume you have not heard it - perhaps it may interest you somewhat

See next page

As our respected Bro. Hawkins was returning home from the Village, pretty late at night (near the close of last term), stopping beneath the window of the Y Y Room, he thought he heard the noise "Sound of revelry by night", very distinct. Climbing up on a wood-pile near the building - applying his ear as near as possible - he distinctly heard the sound of voices, of knives and plates. He was able sometimes to distinguish the Speakers and to hear the jokes &c. Tales stood preeminent upon this occasion I believe - Well suffice to it say, he went and aroused our notorious (I am afraid Case will see this letter sometime) our notorious friend Case, who had long since retired - and they two, after the Y Y's had retired, went and got a long pole, affixed it to the back window of the building which was left partly open, raised the window - entered the building and found themselves in the "Sanctum Sanctorum" of Psi Upsilonism in this College - The room as you must know is quite small - there were no curtains to the windows no desks - very ill-looking paper upon the walls - no tables - with the exception of one 10 ft long and covered with the remnants of the evenings feast, and a closet in one side filled with dishes and eatables. Well after having examined the Room as much as they wished. Hawkins did up a few figs and other dainties, in a paper as a memento, and Case possessed himself of a stick which was usually probably made use of to prepare the lemons, and which was covered with quaint devices - and ancient too withal - having belonged to Isaac Wadsworth - as we infer from the initials on it. They then covered the stove with nuts, took a Pail, turned it bottom upwards, put a Pitcher into it, put a Lamp into the pitcher, put a plate full of nuts on top &c. and then retired the way they

entered, letting the window fall down on the shutter ———

I have given you but a poor account of this memorable exploit, but it went off well, Case or Hawkins when you see them will give you a much fuller and more extended account The Stick is labelled and together with the ΔΔΣ Circular is put into the ΔΚΕ. "Cabinet of Curiosities" — where you may see it next term — But the best thing is coming now — A short time since I received a letter from Henry Hitchcock informing me that they had found out the ΨΥ motto viz

Ψυχὸθεν Ῥωὸς (Soul in heart) — Immediately - we sat down and examined the Dictionary and found that they were absolutely the only words which we could make any motto of at all under these letters — We then wrote them down - as I have in this letter - simply the two words — in all the 4 Recitation Rooms, and watched the countenances of the ΨΥ's as they first saw it — We saw at the first glance that we were right — I needed but one look at Spivey's face in our Rec. room to convince me — Hers also manifested the same emotion — so that now there remains not a shadow of doubt ~~but~~ that we are right —

Of course it was over College in a few moments, but after the 1st shock was over the ΨΥ's took no notice of it — It remains there on the wall however to this time. Hitchcock sent me also the ΔΔΣ. motto - 'Αοσατος Δεσμος Ῥιζατος, differing only from the one we supposed to be correct here, in the 1st word viz Αοσατος instead of Αφαρης as we supposed — I have written you a very long and unintelligible letter, but I thought you would like to hear of these matters which

I have told you - and they are absolutely everything I have to tell you; or I would not have devoted my letter almost exclusively to them as I have done - I shall expect to hear from you very soon - Write me when you are coming.

Miss Hall has inquired after you, and I will according to your request hand her $2.00 which is equivalent, I believe to a doubloon, and that will cancel my obligation to you - I would thank you for a receipt in your next letter - if you please.

I am with much respect

Your obedient servt.

Charles H. Wheeler

Hon L. S. Metcalf M.P.
For the borough of Orono.

P.S. I have forgotten whether or no. I told you that my youngest brother - Henry broke his leg - a few weeks since - in the ship-yard - he broke it in the same place as William - My turn comes next I believe. Do I beseech you pardon this Chirography, on account of my extreme haste - although I confess I could not mend it in your case. I would just say with regard to Stinchfield's piece, that it was very finely written - and delivered very respectably - much better than we anticipated. Our Junior parts all went off well - Case had a very good piece and spoke it very well - Pickard spoke remarkably well and had a fine Latin piece, Hankins & Humphrey's likewise were very good. I think Stinchfield's piece was the best original one on the Stage - Your dedt servt C. H. W.

Warwick, July 1st, 1847.

Mr. T. S. Stevens,

Dear Cousin, I rec.d yours of June 28th this morning, in which you ask my advice What you had better do with yourself When you are through With your College Course, — I am not able to advise you in this matter. — I came to the conclusion many years ago that School keeping would soon become the best and most profitable business, that people had become so Waked up about Schools that teaching would soon become one of the most honorable and profitable of all the profes-sions but it has not turned out so yet, and I dont know as it ever will, perhaps it will continue to be for many years to come, such a thankless and disagreeable business that none will engage in it except from necessity and will then quit it, the first opportunity, I am inclined to think the business of Engineering is looking up, and that it may continue to be good, — You say your mind has not turned very strongly to-wards either of the professions Divinity, Law, or Medicine, and I do not think very inviting at this time, — As to the best mode of getting into the business of Engineering, I think you have Started right and I would continue it. I would write to every friend With Whom I had

any acquaintance in every part of the country and ask them to make inquiry and report. and see and converse yourself with as many Engineers as you conveniently can.— the Engineers are not so thick about here now as they have been; the Connecticut River road is completed and those I was most acquainted with have left this part of the country. the Vermont & Mass. Road through Athol, Orange & Northfield, is in rapid progress in building, and also the Cheshire Road. I know some of the Engineers and will make inquiry and write you. We are all in good health I hope you will visit us soon. I have lately received a letter from your Mother which was the first we had rec'd for a long time. Charles had been Married three months and they all had neglected to report the matter. I conclude they put it off till they could see whether he lived,

Joseph A. lives in Northfield in the same house with Hannah. Humphrey has returned from the west— we expect him home next week. Marcia is with us; she and your Aunt send much love, do come and see us as soon as you are dismissed.

Respectfully Yours,

Joseph Stevens.

Joseph Stevens Esq
Harriet Hall
Aug 18th 1845

1481 Aug 18th
Saml Ogg

Mr. Isaac S. Mitchell
Bowdoin College
Brunswick
Maine

Paris 5th

Lt Pendleton
July 3rd

6

Mr. Isaac S. Mitcalf

Dr Sir,

Yours of the 3d is this morning rec'd below you have a statement of your acct — Any claim you may have for abat^{t} is a matter between you & the Govt. about which I have no authority.

D^{r} To bal, including int, on Form

	Bill of Dec 20/44.		17.02
1845	Dec. 19	bal	.81
1846	May 22.	bal	10.09
"	Sept. 2	bill	15.81 / 75 — 16.56
"	Dec. 18	"	17.49 / .44 — 17.93
1847	May 21	"	20.88 / 21 — 21.09
"	Sept 1.	Estimate of Form bill	23.00
			$106.50

Your bill of Sept 1 I have as you perceive put down by estimation it may be more or less. Respt yours

Jos. McKeen

Bowdoin College Aug. 5. 1847

Jos. McKeen Esq.
Bowd. Coll.
Aug. 5th 1847

BRUNSWICK
ME

5

Mr. Isaac S. Metcalf.

Bangor

Aug. 7th 1847
Bangor

Bowd. Coll. Aug. 8th, 47

Friend Metcalf,

Agreeably to your request, I called upon Professors Cleaveland and Smyth, and now inclose the certificates which they have prepared, which I hope will prove satisfactory.

There is nothing new in college at present, and we are all studying at a tremendous rate, as usual. It is Monday morning, and it seems "like speed guns", so Little Wheeler and I shall have a fine time going to Waterville Commencement; but we're bound to go, though! Hope to see you then — I can't write much, and have'nt much to say. I shall expect to see you here at Commencement — There, that word looks finely, don't it? But I'm in a hurry.

Yours truly,

Isaac N. Case

Mr. I. S. Metcalf,
Mills,
Maine

BRUNS
AUG
9
Me

10

Mr. Isaac L. Metcalf,

Milo,

Maine

L. M. Case
Bowd. Coll.
Aug. 7th 1847

Aug 12 47
Milo

W. Isaac S. Metcalf

To the Pres't & Trustees of Bow Coll

1844 Dec. 20.	To bal of Term Bill of this date	48.96		
	2nt	3.92		
		$52.88		
	Supra Cr. 1845. Mar 15.	20.00		
	" June 11.	8.50		
	46 Feby 14.	4.66	33.16	19.72
1845 Dec. 19.	To balance on bill of this date			81
1846 May 22	To Term bill of this date	46.06		
		2.80		
		48.86		
	Supra Cr. Aug. 26/46 By	8.33		
	June 14/47 "	30.00	38.33	10.53
1846 Sept. 2.	To Term Bill of this date.	15.81		
	2nt	1.65		17.46
1846 Dec. 18	To Term Bill	17.49		
	2nt	1.44		18.93
1847 May 21	To Term Bill	20.88		
		1.30		22.18
1847. Sept. 1	To do do	26.85		
		1.21		28.06
				$117.69

W. Metcalf Dr Sir,

above is your acct as requested — I should like to have the bill settled in season to come into my accts for the present year & to report you for a degree &c.

Your friend

Jos. McKeen Treas

Brunsk Aug. 3/48.

Brunswick
Jos. McKeen Esq.
Aug 3d 1848

J. S. Melcalf Esq
Ass't Engineer Vt & Mas RRp
Northfield

Aug 7th 1847
Northfield

Bowd. College, Nov. 6th 1847

Dear Metcalf,

Your letter of Oct. 12th lies before me, and should have been answered long ago — but one thing after another has occurred to prevent. To begin then, I will answer your questions. I staid here through nearly all the vacation, then went up to Plymouth and spent three or four days in visiting round among the relations in that section — I then returned, fitted up my room, and entered at once upon the studies, pleasures, and "dignity" of the Senior year! I made a flying visit to Pembroke about a fortnight since, and found the folks there all as well as usual. My brother and two oldest sisters are spending the winter at Hopkinton, and as my visit was very short I did not have time to go up to see them. I made a call upon Brother Gamble, who is teaching the E. Concord Academy, and had a pleasant visit. He had about a hundred scholars, and seemed to be very well liked by all. Jane is still at Charleston, though I

did not see him. He has a good school as I understand, and of course is popular. I returned to college a week ago, and found myself appointed to speak at the Exhibition this fall — so you see I shall have enough to do for the present. The following is a list of the appointments. Seniors, — Pickard, Latin Salutatory. Allen, Bartlett, Case, Easton, Fox, Goodwin, Jewett, Morton, Newcomb, Packard, Rich, Stanton, Thornton, Tibbits, English parts. Juniors — Emerson, Perkins, Richardson and Staley — and from each Scientific society.
The Exhibition will probably be on Monday evening, the 22nd inst. — and you may well suppose, from the ability of the appointees, that it will be a great time. With regard to college matters, I have but little to say that will interest you. The Freshman class numbers about thirty, only twenty of whom are present this fall. They have come very good fellows, and come not so good, as usual.
The X.Y.'s have sworn out three new members in the Sophomore class, Morrill, Ingraham and Yost, all of whom came in this fall. The Y.D.'s swore out seven in the same class — viz: Atherton, Bulfinch, Fox, Harding, Goodwin, Burr, and Poindexter, one of the Southerners who came last summer. Among the seven there are three drunkards, and one or two of the others are of rather negative

taken. The A.A.Q.'s of course have not Sworn out, and I suppose they have but few members in that class - probably but three or four - We have initiated two new members from the Sophomore class - Perry, and a fellow by the name of Jewett, from Wisconsin. They are both good fellows and fine Scholars - They would Swing out this fall, I suppose - We have not got any members in the Freshman class, as there were few in this fall that were eligible - some of them being already pledged to the other Societies, - but we have five or six who will be in next Spring, that we shall try to secure - Hayes is teaching at Stoneridge this fall, and Simon has left to take a long School in Augusta - "Fisher" has also gone to begin a School in Nashua, N. H. Hawkins is to teach your Topsham School - Charley Wheeler is at home, and is going to teach in Topsham - I shall leave in about three weeks and begin my School in Winthrop I don't know what else to say, except that I hope you will do your duty faithfully, and find speedy promotion - I wish my brother had a good chance to enter the Land business, for I think he would succeed well in it, and find it well suited to his taste. Should you know of any chance where he could get in, you would confer a great favor by informing me of it - Let me hear from you again soon, and be assured I remain as ever your Sincere friend.

Geo. W. Ward

Mr. Isaac P. Metcalf, No. 173.
Northfield,
Mass.

Mr. Isaac P. Metcalf
Northfield
Mass

Mr. Isaac P. Metcalf
Northfield
Mass

Groveroft Dec 14th 1876

Dear Friend Sir

I hardly know how I may commence a letter to you. So long a time has elapsed since I received your last and as you may know very welcome letter, that I fear you will not forgive my long delay to answer it.

I have as usual many very good excuses yet I fear they are scarcely sufficient to justify me in delaying to answer a letter from a friend.

I believe I have been hitherto nearly, perhaps I ought to say quite, as punctual in answering your letters, as you have been in replying to mine

Therefore as this is the first time that I have really neglected to answer your letters, as you were not always prompt do you not think you ought justly to pardon me? I will give you any excuse

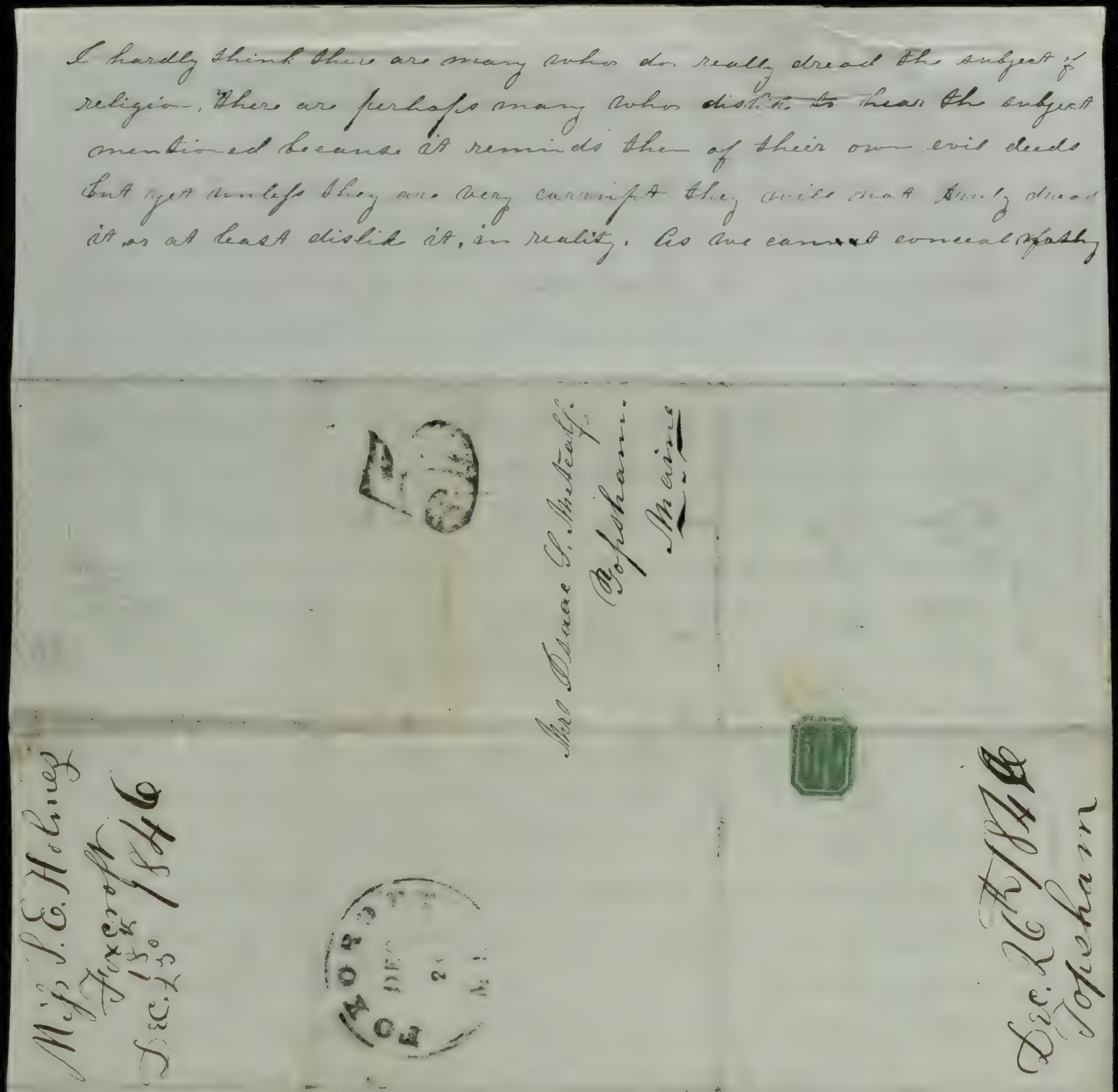
although I fear it will be of little use to me, and then leave the subject to your mature judgment to decide, whether I may be forgiven or not.

Since I received your last letter most of my time which I generally devote to writing, has been spent either in making or attending parties, therefore I have had little time to write to my friends - I suppose you would say that my time had been very badly spent. I cannot say that I enjoy myself much in such large assemblies, neither, do I think them beneficial. I have attended several large parties, and I am grieved, and disgusted with them. The first thing that is introduced after the company are assembled is a play which is generally termed, Games, I believe, as some other play and, is kept in action during the evening - For little children such amusement will do very well, but for young gentlemen & ladies to spend their time in such a manner I think it is I had almost said, wicked, at least permit me to say wrong. Forgive me if I am to severe, perhaps I have said too much!

I was much surprised to hear that you had concluded to spend the Fall in Bopsham instead of Burmer. I should think from your description that you have a very pleasant situation but yet, should have judged that you would have preferred to have gone to Burmer. I believe you wrote me that you liked the people in Burmer very well and had a very pleasant school and some very interesting scholars. My cousin Ireland is now teaching

in this town. He has a very pleasant school but rather
short, but I believe he complains that it is too long
a general complaint among Teachers I think.
Your friend Mr Clark has returned home I have
understood, and is teaching the school in Dover
Village — Mr Bath has quite a full school this
term about 30 scholars I believe. I have not commenced
to go to school yet, but think of going soon.
Your sister Lucy has been in Foxcroft this fall
I have been told. I did not see her or at least did not
know her if I saw her. She was here at the time
of the dedication of the Masonic & Sons of Temperance
Hall, Mary saw her and spoke with her. I have not
seen Lucy since the spring we attended school together
and I have grown so tall since, that I suppose she
would not have known me if she had seen me.
Speaking of attending school with your sister
reminds that you have, or one had some pieces of
paper, called "compositions" that one belonged to me.
I really wish you would destroy if you ever again
meet with them; if they were worth keeping I would
be willing that you should retain them in your possession,
but as they are not, I think it would be better
to destroy them, do you not think me to be right?
You asked me if I thought the "Count" would ever go
to College, really I cannot say that I think he ought
to but rather think he feels competent. He likes music
much and may conclude to prepare to give lessons
in music, then will then be a chance for you to learn
if you wish to. If he comes to Brunswick to teach

I hardly think there are many who do really dread the subject of religion. There are perhaps many who dislike to hear the subject mentioned because it reminds them of their own evil deeds but yet unless they are very corrupt they will not truly dread it or at least dislike it, in reality. As we cannot conceal [illegible]



from God why are we not willing to confess all to him? There are some who deny the existence of a God, from such as these little that is good can be expected, although I do not profess to believe in any particular sect, I believe there is a God. I should not like to think that there is no better world than this. But I must close my letter, excuse me for writing this last part so [illegible]

Upsham. Feb. 10th 1858

Brother Metcalf I think not that I have forgotten your kind epistle of last Oct. As I related in part to business I could not answer it till now

I have existed as all pedagogues do, from nine till half past four by means of christian consolation derived from the words of Solomon and other writers in the same good book who advocate the use of the rod when nothing else will answer.

My school closes tomorrow with an examination, if the scholars dont "cut" I have invited all their parents to attend. Is't keeping school mean business? If you dont say yes I'll hardly speak to you.

Officiating at a large village school, under supposing things go on as well as it is possible for them to go, is enough to wear out the soul of a saint and the body of Hercules.

I hope the Lord will grant me better business hereafter. I have ruled monarch, sole, and supreme of all in the house

and about it, for three months; but I am heartily tired of power, at least such power.

I have realized for your Barman, Carpet, Curtains, bed stead, Clarks bill, Washstands, chairs &c &c, twelve dolls. have one dolls, twenty cents still due, making thirteen dolls, twenty cents.

Your bill 7 3/7 wks @ $2,03½ was 15.11½ dolls.
Commencement week three days — 1.00
Total — — — 16.11
Deduct. — — — — — 13.20
Now due — — — — — $. 2.91

Please forward it to my address as soon convenient.

Soule "Sloped" leaving the Club in arrears twenty four dolls. The merchants must lose it, if the Law don't prevent. If you ever see the fellow, unless he repents, hire a paddy to cowhide him, but don't dirty your own hands about him.

Fogg is to be here shortly to attend lectures. I wish you could meet with us some evening. Give me an account of your business and management in your next. Truly yours D. A. Hawkins

Mrs Stowe's regards to you. Miss Tibbetts is absent now.

Feb. 14. 48

Wm. A. Mutell

Wm. A. Mutell
(In care of A. F. Edwards, Esq)
Northfield,
Mass.

FEB
10

O. H. Tankins
Ohio
Feb 10th 1848

N. Cottren, Bowd. Coll. Nov. 28, 48

Bowd. Coll Nov. 28 / 48

Friend Metcalf,

I understand by your classmate, Wheeler, that you have become an engineer, and that you are prospering first-rate. I have one favor to ask you, and if you will help a fellow a little now, I hope the time may come when I may amply requite the favor. I am desirous to engage in your business as soon as I leave "Old Bowdoin", which will be next summer. I am not sure of a place, though I have tried some time to get one, and now I must ask you if you know of any chance for me or shall be liable to [illegible]

summer I only wish for a place to start, and then I will take care of myself. If you can put me on the track of a situation, I wish you would give me some advice in this business. What books had I better read? What course had I better take to gain a station &c. &c.

Perhaps you have mostly forgotten me, or more correctly, never knew much about me: I would state therefore that this business would suit me better than anything in the world — Not mathematics is my favorite study and I think it would not be called boasting here for me to say that I am not afraid of any student in Cal. in this branch At any rate, I have devoted too much of my time to this study since I have been here

I am getting along first rate here. The college is not in a very flourishing state just at this time. Perhaps there is more rowdyism now than when you were in college. Our society succeeds well. We still hold to the principles which were handed down to us, though that cannot be said of any rival. The three other secret societies have become, in a great degree, rowdy societies. Nearly all of the A. A.'s drink like the X. Y. The present freshmen class is small now but will number 30 next spring. I shall teach in Alna, Me. this winter, where you may direct letters for ten weeks, after that, to Brunswick. Though you do not assist me yet you must write to me.

Your friend & brother
Nathaniel Cothren

Nathaniel Cothren
Bowd. Coll.
Nov. 28th 1848

Dec. 5th 1848
Goulds

Camp Quill 28 Miles from Canesville
180 miles from Mobile 12 miles from engage
Jasper Co 35 South Range 15 East M.
Hemper Co Miss Jan 7=1849

Dear Friend Metcalf

I have neglect so long to fulfill my promis of writing you that I Depose you must have almost forgoton that such a man existed but I am still on hand I assure you

As for the M & C R R it is one of the roads and the life a man lives that is on the survey of it is decidedly a life in the woods

But I will give you a little history the preformance of J S Leonard since he left the celibrated city of Grants to he left Springfield the next Saturday (Nov 4th) and rushed on at rapid rate until he arived at Cincinatta Ohio there was detained two days as there was no boat to start for New Orleans and was detained on the river on account of low waters) so that he did not arive at Mobile until the 24th then rushed in to the leveling on the 1st Div

stuck to pretty steady for two weeks that just steady and to keep up I M Goodwins running line about that time he resieved official notis that he was promoted to Con sinestrition on the 2d Div (the situation he expected before he left the Old Boy state altho he was bound by a promis to Capt Child not to) tell of it untill he had arranged it with Mr Grant the 1st Asst of the Road and Resident of the 2d Div) and his pay raised to $100 pr month and ordered to appear at Mobile foarth with which last he did with his pay up to Dec 1th about $41 ten days time for traveling reconed in, was sick one week in Mobile and that just used the money up left the 15th Dec arived at our starting point the 20th party all green exept Leveler and instrument bearer get along from 2 to 4 miles a day 13 in the party good looking set We live in three tents each 8 feet sq— eat corn bread & ham drink coffy as a general thing but if get tired of ham then stew of take a gun & starch about 3 oclock in the morn and go and shoot a deer they are as plenty as squirrel at the start We have not been in to town untill yesterday since we started on the 2d Div but three except log huts

and our camp is within half mile of one of them the owner is a lary planter and every thing that he can send to Camp is sent free of cost his was not to be visited last eve and so I took supper with him and to day all the whites in the party to dinner with him we have been runing in an unsettled country but now we have come to edg of plantations and shall run through them for fifty miles

As for the duty of the Goniometrician I should send copy of the General Order but Hogg rather to extensive they cover 7 pages foolscap I will copy one or two Arts (if I give up in the next letter Art) Please write all the mail and direct to

Columbus
Lowndes Co Miss

PS I neglected to finish last night and no time this morn

Brunswick Maine
Bowdoin College
1847-48

Prof. C. C. Felton
Cambridge
Mass

10

Free
Jany
10

Mr J. S. Mulcahy

Dr Sir,

I rec'd your letter yesterday enclosing forty dollars which is in full of all demands against you on the part of the College, & six dollars $\frac{65}{100}$ over which latter sum is placed to the fund for aiding indigent young men as a donation from you — Resp'y Yours.

Jos. McKeen Treas

Bowdoin Coll
Feby 2. 1849

Your degree will be conferred at the next meeting of the Board, next Commencement at farthest.

Feb. 24th 1849

Dear Sir

Mr. J. T. McKay
Supt. Mass
Grout
Mass

Free Mason Lodge
Bradford
Feb 24 1849

Bangor April 13th 1849.

Brother Metcalf.

Your brother has called several times to see how my shingle get along.

We have been doing well & had just got fairly to work & the flume to our shingle mill gave out. We do not anticipate much delay but cannot tell how long.

Now how much shall I give you for the trouble & damage to you & pay you the cash?

Please write me by next mail & I will surely make all right. I am very sorry that things have proved as they have but it has been owing to "unavoidable circumstances". Now friend Metcalf you shall be fully satisfied for all this trouble.

The Sons of temperance held a grand levee Tuesday evening. I was engaged, & was not there. I hear they had quite a good time. Mr Hayward. Rev Mr Ny. &c. &c. were the Principal Speakers. In connection with temperance matters. I have one interesting fact to relate. Alfred R. Greenough. a counseller on central St has failed. Webber & Co the next door to him failed in the winter I suppose you know.

I have one piece more of news I will communicate to you "at this stage of the meeting" (ahem) Our friend. our intimate. our long tried, our temperance friend & brother, our friend in the lumber business-

Samuel D. Thurston Esq. has drawn $1000 within a few weeks. Considering the pressure in the monetary affairs of our country I think we have reason to congratulate him upon his good fortune. Drawing such an amount at this season when business is dull & looks blue! While I am speaking of drawing I will add that Eagle Engine Company No 3 took out their Engine the 3th & drew water into any works Perpendicular 31 ft 9 in.!

Business opens dull, there is no one who has any orders for lumber. & vessels cannot get freight.

I would write you more if I had any new news & had not got considerable to do to day.

I hope you are getting better & will soon be down here again a well man. & married.

I am yours in Love. Purity. Fidelity. Veracity. (Paternally) & all other possible ly's

Yours Truly,
S. W. Fletcher.

S. W. Fletcher
Oct 13, 1879.

Northfield April 26th 1849

Mr. Metcalf.

Dear Sir.

As it is an unsettled question wheather I remane at the bridge any longer than this month or not I thought I would write you a few words thinking perhaps you might help me to a situation on the road with you. As my health is much better I thought I could serve as workman without injuring my ~~health~~ it Mr Field could be suposed by what Johnson told him it was better that I should remane here there has been applications made for the bridge much less than what I can do it for I wrote Mr Field for a situation which I might have had had I known this before But as he had his full number of men he requested me to write to you which I did directed to Manchester N. H. But I understand Mr Atwood your are at Tofftown if you have a situation please write soon. I am Respectfully Yours Respectfully

Rufus Colton
Northfield
April 26th 1849

West Northfield Mass.
April 27

Paid 5

Mr. S. S. Metcalf
Goffstown
N. H.

Rec'd
May 1st 1849
Raymond

Chase Esq. Manchester Sept. 4. 1849

Manchester Sept 4th 1849

Mr Metcalf.

Dear Sir. Your letter of the 1st inst. came duly to hand. last evening, and I hasten to reply to you by this Morning's mail, although I wrote you a short note yesterday, which you will probably receive before this. it will explain to you, that Mr Richardson had a fall on Saturday, which hurt him Considerably, and I am under the necessity of taking Symonds on to that work, for a short time at any rate, as we are about letting in the water, at the Factory pond, and must have the Levels and Measurements, before that is done, and as J. Symonds is familiar with it, having run it off the first time, he can do it, to much better advantage, and also the Monthly Estimates, which I suppose it would be difficult for a Stranger to make out. I am very glad to hear of your getting along so well, and do not doubt you have done just as well, as if I had been there every day, in fact I intended you should get to the Summit before We explored any further. I have been very desirous to get up to you however for a week past, but could not on account of Engagements here. And now all I can say is, that, on Friday and Saturday of this week, I cannot be away. And for Saturday I have to prepare an Estimate Report &c. for Directors & Stockholders &c. but if I can get it

along So far to day. that I think I can complete it. on Friday I Mean to come up. tomorrow just to see you. but shall be obliged to return thursday. it would seem a pity to spend So much time. for So Very Short a time as I could Spend with you. but it is all I can give this week. And this is not certain. if I do not come. you had better continue upon the line. going North. that is if you come out right at the Summit. and do the best you can about route. which I have no doubt you will select very well yourself. And I will be with you at the earliest possible Moment.

Your Money Matters have not escaped my attention, I assure you. and I have called up your Case very often and urgently. but without Success. but hope Now to be More Successful. before coming. I Think there is hope of better times.

Yours truly

Francis Chadsey

Francis Chase Esq
Manchester
Sept. 4. 1849

S. J. Mitchell Esq.
Clerk Organization N.Y.C. Rail Road
Boston
N. H.

with the R.R.
plan pamphlet.

Via Bradford
Sept 4 1849
Lowell N.H.

Exeter) Nov. 2nd. 1849

Mr Metcalfe.

Dear Sir

Here I am at my Alma Mater, with present intentions of returning soon to Yale, and unless anything turns up of advantage, shall go on in my studies. I came to see you twice - once at the halfway house, and again at Claremont the day after you left. If you know of any chance for me at present, I think I should accept it, and gladly too. If it were not that you had proposed to try for me, I might hesitate to pester you with letters, but as it is I feel perfectly at liberty to rest on any chance that can be found by you. I wish you would write very soon if it would be not inconvenient. With hopes of your success and a sincere recollection of your kindness I am

Most truly

Your friend

R. H. Sylvester

Paid 5

A. S. Wingate Esqr
Editor N.Y. Tribune Office
Manchester
New Hamp.

NOV 3

North Bridgton Dec 1st, 1849

Friend Metcalf

I received your letter of a few weeks since and was much gratified at the renewing of old feelings and associations. I should have answered it ere this but I have had an exceeding press of cares, and that must be my excuse. I closed my school last Tuesday, have had a very pleasant one of about 6 & 5. J G Eveleth has had one, east of me, of 4 & 5. I have a very pleasant situation and think I shall do well here.

The Academy building is the finest I have ever seen for a common Academy and there is every prospect of a permanently flourishing school. As you say, our path is different, we have begun to diverge and that divergency will continue till it will seem almost impossible, that we once had the same tastes and studies. So it is in life. Ah my Friend! the world looks small to me now. It has begun to fade away from my vision. Ambitious thoughts find less space in my mind and the realities of the unseen spirit world force themselves upon me. For written

three months I have buried a dear a very dear brother and a Mother. Our Heavenly Father has begun to cut the cords that bind me below & is fastening them above that I may be drawn thitherward. 'Tis sad and sore parting, but now the consolations of our faith minister balm, & drop healing into every wound. As I stood by the bed side of that brother and marked the dread struggle between death & Life, I learned to dread death less, and he no longer seem hostile and repugnant to me but lovely rather. And is it not so? He is a friend and we treat him as an enemy. 'Tis not in wrath & with a frowning brow that he approaches the Christian, but rather with a smile of true friendship that he approaches to lead him to his father. Do you love never the Savior my brother! Remember that he has laid down his life for you.
I am glad to hear of your prosperity. You are prospered in the world, may you be prospered in your preparation for another. 'Tis strange is it not; that men will live as though this world was all.

Tilby is gone. I bade him good bye, a few months ago, and he was full of animation and hope. But his end, was near. Azrael was even then upon his way, and

he turned his back upon all these bright
anticipations, and obeyed the summons.
He was, I trust, a Christian, and so it was
not in "bitterness nor in wrath" that the
summons came. Our Class is breaking
up. Year after year we shall find that few
celebrate our graduation, and soon
all will have departed. But to me there
is not much of sadness in this. The joyous
future of "College Life" I have found tinged
with too much of seriousness, to make me
sad when it shall be a—past—.
Upon you must excuse the disjointed unjointedness
of this letter for really I have not been
able to write a letter coherently this fall.
I will try and do better next time
if you will e answer this and
excuse a brief letter from your friend
& Classmate Chum
Wm M Barr

Mrs. N. Baker & Co.
Merchant Tailors
Dec. 31st 1845

Dec. 31st 1845

5

At Origg Mr
Mr Dec 5

J. J. Mellen Esq.
Attorney
Groton
Mass.

Warwick, Oct. 23rd, 1894.

Dear, I wish you knew now, how happy, light-hearted and bright, I feel tonight. And well I may be so for I have been in the woods and fields, on the hills & mountains and in the valleys green. Soon after breakfast this morn, I found Father was going to the mountain, I noticed the sun was shining bright, and the air, clear, and not being hurried with work, thinks I, I'll go too. So I was soon on the way, having provided myself with thick shoes, a small bag of luncheon, and several small books and papers to read. We rode to the "bars," (if you know where they are) side of the road, then Father and I started up the hill. We went directly up to our pasture, and he returned soon, but I stayed 'till past noon, being there several hours I found a pleasant seat, and enjoyed my reading, the fine view, (especially the Winchester valley) and last not least, my luncheon, all, every thing was beautiful. I for the first time, traveled the length and breadth of said field, then took nearly a straight line for home, going down and up on the earth. I found it quite a fall down to the gulf road, so called, and quite a rise to go home from that gorge. I was (but slightly tired and what a vision of beauty is still before my eyes A few bits of moss several small, clear-white stones, and a humming bird's nest. I brought some, and this will be preserved as memento of

the "Mountain Work." But you will tire of this, I fear, you who are out every day, and enjoying so much.

When your letter came, I was in Northfield, Hannah Last a beautiful little boy, only eighteen days old, in Aug. "Wallace Everett Parsons." of Cholera Infantum It has been very healthy in Northfield this Summer What a sad time, Last Summer and autumn, it was there. Hardly a house but what was visited with Sickness and death. There are some few cases of fevers in this town now. all recovering however. Athol and Winchester have been severely scourged this past season, if so A can be called, 30 deaths in a month in Athol. I have been in town about a month. Have not wholly decided to remain at home this winter It is rather too lonely and dull here in town for me.

But we have had one bright star shine into our town, this Fall. "The Franklin County Common School Association" met here. and were in session during the greater part of two days. The lectures and discussions were highly interesting A very full attendance of the people here in town and quite an interest created. We have also had a Peace lecture, and an excellent one upon Temperance, too, Lately. A new society is to be organized and the pledge carried round again.

Our Parson has been shut up for month or two but now Charles C Coffin has gone in and calls many times.

There are efforts to be made this coming winter to form a common school association, either a Lyceum or Declaiming society, and a division of the Sons of Temperance and one

of the Daughters of Temperance too. All these are spoken of and probably some or all will be acted upon; in this town. So there are some hopes of the town yet Don't you think so.

Lucy Williams and I came very near going to Maine this Fall. But it was October before we could go, and we thought that was a late time. She is in Boston, spending a few weeks.

Harvey Conant and Rose have been to Boston this Fall, for the first time, first ride in the cars, too, went Friday and returned the next Tuesday. All the good people (descendants of the Stevens family, I mean) in town are well. Tomorrow, if I can, I intend to spend at Mr. Conants. Friends all well too at Northfield. Montague Mr. Feeney, a minister from Maine, that I would not read the Gov. proclamation for (last) but read Gov. Briggs instead, is settled over the Universalist Society. He is so independent, I fear he will not stay long. They are all sick this season now. Joseph Shea's stage of the Montague village Depot to Freight cars runs there. Boards at home, goes down in a two horse car.

When are you coming to see us? Do come at Thanksgiving. Why can't you? you will need rest then. Don't do too much. I am glad you enjoy so good health.

Father and Brother wish to be remembered, with their best respects. Father says. "Tell him I am very glad to hear so good accounts of him." Would be happy to hear from you at any time. Your friend & Cousin, with good wishes,

Maria M. S——

I don't know how to write well and never did; to please—excuse—

Warwick Mass
Oct 24th

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Mr. Isaac S. McLeod
Bradford,
Mass.

Warwick, April 11th, 1849.

Dear Isaac,

Father tells me, he cannot find time to answer your letter, at present, so I am happy to take his place. We were very happy to hear from you, glad to hear too that you were so successful in your business, and so pleasantly situated. It must have been a disappointment to you not to have gone to Maine, and a greater one to your friends there if they knew of your intended coming.

We are all finely here, and our friends at Northfield and Grants Corner, remain the same as when you left us.

Caine has spent two weeks at Shelburne, is now probably in Montague. We expect Humphrey at home this week Saturday. He has not been here yet since you were here. There is but little of any thing new or interesting in town now. There are a few new love-matches, marriages, & broken engagements, talked of. Miss D. Williams, our cousin, it is said is not receiving the attentions of A. Rablabin now. Perhaps you heard something of it before you left. He has left her it is reported although the dates & whereabouts are not given. Few that knew them, thought he would prove true to her long. She remains the same, says Lillie about it appears as ever and to my view act very widely.

Jerusha Clark left town Saturday, to start from Northfield this P.M. by the way of Buffalo

The weather here has been delightful for a fortnight. But we had one week of seven whole days with rain & snow the snow; rain, snow & clouds & fog all the time. It is beautiful to see the flowers & spring, hear the birds sing, and the frogs peep, which I always delighted to hear. I walk a great deal although I have but little variety as to scenery, clambering up hills and over rocks the same round day after day occasionally I take the street, and make ceremonious calls upon neighbors and acquaintances. Gardening & sweeping yards I shall soon commence upon.

April 22nd, Well, I left this letter a week ago. Humphrey came from Grants Corner, and I returned with him last Monday found Joseph & Jane quite well and little Abby too. She is very sweet. Has been rather homesick, however needed to be treated almost constantly so that Jane could hardly find time to "put things to rights". I came up to Northfield Wednesday Eve. I liked Jane's situation very much. House is small but fitted up so well with their furniture it looks finely.

We walked to the Depot several times Had a ride on the engine with Mr. Steele. I had never examined one so closely before. Enjoyed the three days spent there, very much. Came out from Northfield last night with Albert, Hannah & the children.

Joseph makes many inquiries for you. wants to write but don't know where to send it. whether to the Central or Keene road. I shall direct this to the Central. supposing you are there. Should have

sent this a long time ago, but I wished to send all the news I could. Isn't it already filled well? But now for a few items more. I go to Shelburne the 1st of May to commence a 4 months school in Mr. Wells district, Charles is the agent. I think I shall enjoy it very much. Hope I shall be better satisfied than I was at Hirtlefield. Connie has gone to to Chicopee But perhaps you know that already. Did you know I had serious thought about you & Connie?. How is it?

Dr. Field has left town and given up practice, has gone to Keene to assist Alfred.

Now as I have told the last of news I will draw to a close. We should be very happy to have you call in some night and spend a evening or two or three days with us at any time and hope certainly to hear from you soon. Father and Mother send love and many good wishes. I presume after looking at this you will be ready and willing to give me a high recommend to teach writing, shall you not?

Accept many good wishes for your best welfare.

Yours, respectfully.

Harriet M. Stevens.

"I should be happy to hear from you soon as convenient. that we may know your whereabouts.....
Take good care of your health;....

Miss M. M. Stevens
Warwick
April 10th 24th 1849

O. M. V.

May 3d 1849
Raymond

Miss M. Stevens
Shelburne
June 28. 1849
July 5

Shelburne, June 28th, 1849.

Dear Isaac,

I was very happy to receive your letter, which came five or six weeks since. Joseph had told me that you had probably left that place to join Mr. Field, as he heard he was very anxious to have you with him, and so I had nearly given up the thought of hearing from you here, as I supposed my letter would never reach you. I was very glad to receive it.

Your situation must be a very pleasant one. How much you must have enjoyed this spring in spending so much time in the open air. I have really envied you such happiness. I never enjoyed the spring so much as I did the month of May. The first fortnight, I was here, it seemed very dreary to see no buds or leaves,—nothing green, no shade even in the woods. But the last of May they came forward very rapidly. And how delightful. I never enjoyed half so much before. I should have enjoyed spending a whole day in the open air. I have walked more than usual since I have been here. I "board round" & with the exception of one or two families they are all more than a mile and I have walked to Greenfield, once or twice, and taken many long walks on to the high hills in this vicinity.

I enjoy life very much in Shelburne. My school is very pleasant, but very small, only fifteen, but they are all quite forward. I have some very fine scholars.

Boarding round I enjoy very well all the places are pleasant and pleasant families too. I have been here

nine weeks, have five or six longer. The weather for the last month has been very fine for school teaching. with the exception of one week, "the warm week," how excessively warm. Didn't you suffer? I have been home, at Northfield and at Grants Corner, since I came here. I went one Friday and the cars to the Junction, (I suppose you haven't forgot the Junction) walked to Hannahs, Saturday we all went to Deerfield, came back in the cars on Monday. ready for School Tuesday. Another time, a fortnight since, Humphrey came here I went back with him to Joseph's stayed till Monday All the good people are well, doing well and seem happy. The road to Montague is finished, Humphrey was thrown from a horsed car by the wreck, catching in his coat and the car went over him, or that road, a few weeks since, He sufferred no great injury. Several bruises and scarred face. Strange he was not killed Jane seems quite happy. Baby is sweet pretty. J. & H find enough to do. It is very lively there.

I am writing this letter, at odd minutes. I find but little time for reading or writing except when I am at Mrs. Wells. when I board round I feel more obliged to be with the family, which at times I find not so very pleasant.

Here I am now in my chamber at 9½ all the family have retired. It is beautiful out, this eve. I have been to a long walk. The moon is very bright and a cloudless sky. Tomorrow, (the 4th) I wish I could spend in five different places. To hear Gen. W.A. Wheeler at Bernardston at the Franklin Co. Sabbath Convention and at the Temperance

celebration at Shelburne Falls to hear Mr Judkins, and Jesse Mr Goodrich of Worcester but to be at either place is nearly impossible. No conveyance from these hills, so I shall be in school till 2½ or 3 and then walk ~~over~~ to a very high hill in our neighb'd

I have lately been reading Mrs. Willard's Journal or rather "Journal & Letters" in France and England. I found it exceedingly interesting, also Mrs. Jamesons winter Studies and Summer Rambles in Canada. What an interesting time she must have had. I do delight to see a woman stand forth and think that she can do something alone without the help of the proud "Lords of Creation" No offence however in the least to those who do what they can to assist and encourage such women. Yes it did me good to think that she had confidence in her own powers sufficient to carry her through such a journey. She had companions however but still she did for herself. As an aid to Mothers, in the intellectual, moral and spiritual culture of those under their care, and for the improvement of the physical and social natures of all women let them be more in the world, I mean, out on the world or earth. This idea that Ladies must always stay in the house,—can't be called barbarous, but it is much to be deplored. Let us rather go back to the first stages of society— when people moved from one place to another and dwelt in tents— However perhaps these things will all come round right at last. But I want they should be in my day. But I'll leave this subject and the letter for till another time...

Jessie did you ever wish that your existence had been in a later period than this? There is so much said about "a good time coming," and I have such happy ideas of what will be in the course of a few years or rather centuries that I have wished I could "be here to see." But my existence will soon pass away. I believe the day is surely will soon pass away. I believe the day is soon to come when Truth will prevail. It comes gradually, I own, perhaps at no time we could see its approach any more than now. But I long to know the state of the world, as it will be that time instead of this. my existence had been in that time instead of this. Now don't laugh.... not but what I enjoy life at present.

How beautiful it is this morning of the 4th. I have heard but seven cannons, when I woke, at sunrise, I was glad I was not in Northfield. How many times on the 4th have I wished myself a thousand miles from there. The boys do make so much noise. ——— A year ago today, Appelwine Virginia Parsons' four years was buried. I hope Northfield will not be so afflicted this year as usual.

12 trains of cars pass through Northfield daily. Do you find labor increasing and too fatiguing? Don't do too much, be sparing of thy strength. Envy waits to, as you know to caution you about the care of your health. How are you? Have many sick days? Are you near meeting? and good ones, too? I always think a great deal of that when I am away from home. I want to feel at home as much in the churches as dwelling houses.

Jane is to visit Eunice, this week. I thought I must mention her name. Jane went yesterday. Stays through the week spends the Sabbath here. Eunice is well & happy the last we heard, perhaps you have later news than we have. I had a good letter from Henry a month since. How and do thinks of Joseph.—he is young and active man.—How is he? Do have him visit Weymouth when he comes to see you. I do hope he will be able to visit you.—I should be happy to hear from you again if your time and labors permit.

Take care of your health. With the best wishes of

Peoria M. Stevens

Charlottesville Sept 29th 1850

Friend Metcalf

I was very glad to hear from you a short time since & as I am remarkably punctual in answering letters I will attempt to answer yours. I was quite sorry after I wrote you that I had at all mentioned the slavery question, well knowing that so long as you remained in a free state that we must be as wide asunder as the poles on that subject. I pardon you some slight hints which you made as to the sudden change in my feelings &c since I know full well the consciousness of right which all we Northerners have, and which I am as fully conscious now, as ever totally wrong. It is no sudden burst of admiration at Southern institutions which prompted me to write thus for my fixed judicies are not quite so easy of removal. It was months before I could endure the system & now you will undoubtedly say that my senses became blunted

I am not one of those who would that there were no negroes in the country, but being here let them be what they are or at least dont think of such a thing as political equality for it is as much a humbug as Socialism Pantheism Transcendentalism or Sewardism. I trust that the author of the last named item together with his sister or fool the Hon Senator from the great state of N.H. are treated with the contempt they deserve, for their unhallowed attempts during the present session. That they have gone beyond even the maniacs of S.C. is evident & I only wish that these two parties uniting most fraternally & yet having but one point in common viz madness and a general disrespect for law decency and common sense, could like the Kilkenny cats fall foul and destroy each other. I would not even have their tails left lest some portion of their venom might at some time destroy the peace of all and well wishers of the Liberty and prosperity of the world N.S.

With these honest sentiments of what you know to be an honest heart & written by an honest hand. and with the truly patriotic wish that the reign of Common Sense ~~may~~ so auspiciously Commenced may continue to the end of time I leave the subject to be discussed by the Sons Garrison & the Scented (not Canted) Douglas

You seem to be doing a pretty good business & I am heartily rejoiced to hear it. For my own part I have plenty to do. I have been offered a situation as head of a party to survey from Staunton to Covington 70 miles in a direct line & embracing about 150 of Survey. The line must cross two of the principal ranges of mountains in Virginia the Great North & the Shenandoah. The Blue Ridge is already under way. The County is almost a wilderness exceedingly diversified & presents Scenery as grand as can be found in any part of America. Mountain behind before & on either side pierced with narrow gaps like the Notch & holding in their valleys rich soil & almost all kinds of minerals but unsettled for want of Communication to market. There are Laurel thickets so thick that they almost shut out the light of day & absolutely impervious ~~except~~ unless you cut your way at every step. All kinds of game are plenty deer bears panthers? wild Cats, wild hogs, rattlesnakes & all other snakes, partridges pheasants wild turkeys "et id omne genus" etc &c— I have however decided making the Survey since two or three parties will be in the field & the Surveys hurriedly made in the winter. This was not anticipated in the fall when I accepted the appointment & I have concluded to wait a little and settle down in my old post at Staunton among the finest climate, the best people & the prettiest girls in the United States that I have yet seen and a Down Easter has seen some. My rank is Principal Asst. which I would have you know is a little above a Resident & makes a man almost

independent of his Chief as you may know when I have not had that important personage over my work since last April nor has he given me any orders. Should the State Conclude to carry this work to the Ohio you will find plenty to do although it would be best for you to Come South soon as there is a growing dislike of Northern men manifestly spreading itself — This does not include me for as I have been in the most hospitible manner admitted to their houses & before the present Session of Congress they talk and speak to me without reserve. And a glorious old fellow is a Virginia farmer he has the nicest sense of honour & a feeling of delicacy to his guest which your own good sense would say Came from an honest heart. He has whole families of negroes & has been raised with them they nursed him when an infant played with him when a [illegible] & he takes Care of them when old. There are some exceptions, but mind they are almost universally men from other States free States too. Their hospitality is unbounded every day when I am up the line some old negro will Come up and give his masters Compliments & invite me to his house, and some of these men had 200 acres of Corn alone this year & one old fellow, Capt Carter who owns NO negroes will never hear of my leaving Northward sleeping under his roof. Such things have endeared me to Virginia & her men & I only write this to show you how much more of true happiness you Can enjoy by adopting a Country which is not as yet entirely given up to money. I look forward with sorrow to the time when I shall leave this good old Northern State for that time will Come; but never can time efface from my heart the sentiments of Esteem which her sons have engraven there by their hearty hospitality. God save the old Common-wealth say I & God save the Union where such states are

Fraternally yours Harry Whitaker

Henry G. Masonic & E. Chapter No.
Aug. 29. 1830

Charlestown Aug. 26 1830

Hon.

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15

Abraham Hayden
Boston
Mass.

Manchester N.H. Feb 9 1854

Dear Metcalf

Your very acceptable letter of the 1st
inst was rec'd the first of the week.
I will not ask you why you think I shall not
always be glad to hear from you for perhaps the best
rule of the sort; in some respects at least, the better.
"Things is certain" after the Stereotype way. That is no
pay yet, and I do not know when to expect any.
I have been here since you left, how much longer
I shall remain is uncertain. Mr Chase has moved
to the house and Ned has gone to Parker's. Wilder is still
here at work as usual, Johnson is with F Chase, no change
on the upper division yet. Mr Hoagan talks very
confidently of raising money in two or three Months
to go on with the road beyond Hinsdale, his temperament
is of the sanguine kind. would have 80 I have but little
faith in the matter.
The track is laid to the Cat Fall Depot and they will
commence running in a few days. The Lawrence Co
owns a passenger car. They have bought a platform
car suitable to do the local business and the other
day run with cars for through freight. The conductor
is Mann who used to Millersburgh. He left the Valley
Road & this his appointment is a good one.

among the baby folks.

Not much snow fell here but work has ceased immediately. The Constable went up in the morning with a load of Iron then came the had to back down of course with the cars ahead and opposite George's the train got jammed into a snow drift so hard it could not be moved either way; and there it stood through the night, the next day we all went up to shovel snow. I believe I never did so little by a days work in my life, we got her down at 4 Oclock fell. and the next day she reached Manchester. The Chief could not induce the Laurence folks to assist they said one of their big Engines could not pass on the Portland the cuts was to sharp. The could'nt send an Engine to aid in clearing the track. The affair convinced the Directors that it would not do to commence with an Engine and they authorized the Price to buy a new one - So much for the N. H. Con. Road.

I was at Parkers Wednesday they were all glad to hear from you. I suppose you could get over to go to Dunbarton for you if you will give me a message or any thing else which will serve as an excuse or reason for calling that you by it.

I believe all the Clergymen and their families in the region round about are well

There are here two sets of Lectures on Electrical Magnetism the doing a good thing. These experiments are amusing if not convincing.

They say they can cure all diseases not caused by the distruction of any organ. One (Dr Garanor) spoke to a person he had cured in Nashua, which if true would take away my incredulity and if so for offered me that was I suffering I would let them try me. the case was a lady. some six or seven years ago when a child she sat something which gave her spasms which increased so that for several years she had not been able to use her legs at all and her arms were useless also for a part of that time. Now he says that in less than a week she could walk. she rode to N. and had walked into the city Hall that evening. Her brother (a Mr Fisk who keeps a store here) states that the facts were as had been said by Dr Garanor

Is this a humbug or not? —

he was on the meat of a theme.

I went with Mrs C Thursday to take the Estimate on the 15th & 16th Sections. what in the world is he to do the all this winter — Do not for a moment doubt that I shall be glad to hear from you.

Yours sincerely

Edward Everett.

E. Everett, Manchester Feb. 9. 1850

E. Everett
Manchester, N.H. Feb. 9. 1850

A. S. Merrill Esq
Bangor
Maine

Hampden March 1

Manchester N.H. Apr 9 1850

Dear Metcalf

Your letter has been unanswered for a much longer time than I intended I have been very busy for the last fortnight I don't mean to say that I have accomplished much but my time has been fully occupied the last week in March I had to make up the ages of our own stations and the others as here, and this last week I have had to settle with considering our vacancy the whole matter has passed off my mind. These days my time has been so occupied that I have not written ~~to~~ one letter for three weeks, and my sundays are spent in the country. when I have no convenient place to write of an evening. now & then had the excuse made me of no time to write but I never knew what it meant before — So much for apologies!

I saw Mr Hodgdon soon after the receipt of your letter he asked if I had heard from you whether I had told him that you would write upon the matter, he expressed a desire to have you back again in case they succeed in raising the funds, so did Mr Sawyer

No arrangement as yet has been made in regard to money. A week ago a statement of the actual condition of the Co was made for the use of the Boston men with whom our Directors are negotiating. I think that in all next week we shall know whether we are to have the money or not, my belief is we shall. They (Mr Crane et al) said the affairs of the Co were better than they anticipated; some of them are coming to view the premises this week. I will write you as soon as any thing definite is known. ——

The Saturday evening train (my train) is of considerable profit. Last Saturday there were 120 passengers paying over the Saturday before 135 the daily average is nearly 90 the roads are so bad that the freight has been light comparatively. The success of the road so far makes the Stockholders feel very much encouraged.

I enclose an advertisement by which you see that Mr Poor has succeeded in calling a meeting of the Stockholders. I anticipate a rich time. Mr Price I think will publish a pamphlet embracing what he intends to say at the meeting. He has been collecting some facts which will rather bother Poor

He wrote Mr Crocker in regard to what George said at Newport. Mr C. denied saying any thing like what George says - If Mrs D publishes I will send you a copy - I feel the need of out door exercise some already, I do not like the idea of staying here all summer. I suppose however I must be thankful for small favors -

All well at Parkers and the region round about. Miss P. of D. (it wont do to be too plain) is teaching a private school in Parkers district - The Central appears to be an excellent Machine — The only thing I have read for two months is the "Scarlet Letter" by Hawthorne. I intend to stop work evenings soon so as to have some time to read and to write a letter occasionally

I will try to answer your next letter in a reasonable time. You pay your postage as if you are writing on business of your own. I do not like that plan it looks like you were in doubt. I hope to write you soon that money has been raised. I shall be right glad if in that case you will come back on to the road I think I shall profit a little by past experiences. I hope to hear from you again soon. Very sincerely your friend

Edward Everett

E. Ercott. Manchester. April 10. 1850

E. Ercott
Manchester N.H.
April 10. 1850

A. P. Merrill Esq
Paris
Maine

Rec'd April 12, 1850

Manchester Apr 21 1851

Dear Micah

Your letter of the 15th inst came Thursday last. Yesterday was the one to be remembered 21st. There was a full attendance of the Stockholders at the meeting, and before the hour nearly all of them had seen a pamphlet by Gen Price [illegible] of which I will send you which I think has a very good effect. A Code of By Laws was adopted in the first place by a vote of aye 9 no. at which Gen Cahill was much enraged that he with Gen & more shares counted no more than a single share he got cool after a while — Boyd. Hoyes & Gen insists that Gen Price be discharged forthwith from the service of the Co. Wallace of Bangor wanted to hear some reason for taking the matter out of the hands of the Directors. to which Gen replied that his services were not needed &c and that we will be sure he has a longer time from Manchester. Ex Gov. Haman a fine fast old [illegible] who commenced to give reasons for talking a few minutes, became warm, drew up on the bench for he is not as big as Chas and was proceeding in a very bombastic eulogy of

Mr. Dr. and that he has been most extraordinarily insulted, abused, trampled on &c. &c. Then Mr. Langrath of Ohio took the floor by the way was a little tight & called him to order. Flanders commenced again and Mr. Hoagland called him to order then Enoch Chilas then Langrath again. Mr. Clark remarked to Langrath the last time that he had let Mr. Flanders interrupt him he would get through sooner and he suspected that he must let off about so much stuff any way — Flanders began again by saying he would proceed if he could without being insulted. Chilas wanted to know if he meant to vote Flanders said no. So they let him talking again to interrupt him when he was so completely involved in some long sentence that if he stopped he could not finish. Altogether he spoke perhaps ten minutes. Mr. Brown of Barton said he came there to vote if he could not do something for the Road if their time was taken up this way he might take it next Term for Barton as well as to vote. He moved that a Committee of five be appointed by the Chair to whom all charges against Mr. P. should be investigated that this Committee Report next October and that any one bringing charges

to report to get the Bills. Boys of Flanders are not sure what to say and so said nothing and the resolution was passed nem con Mr Chase's Case was referred to the same Com, and that was the end of the matter. Altogether it was a sick time. Mr Cram spoke in the P.M. and I think a number more. The Directors will meet me here to raise money soon and send a circular to the Stockholders saying just what they want. Mr Cram says he will subscribe several thousand Dollars if the rest will do their duty I think they will lay the Iron & Hemlocks and let the Road to Bradford rest more than that at present I consider doubtful I think if you can secure either of the places you mention you should do so at once Now for your questions. If you are sincere in wishing me to go with you I would gladly go if I can do better than I can here. The School is a good one and the Bishop knows mine I believe. I can not speak my future of Church — tho, I like housekeeping much I have spent a number of Sabbaths there. The Central will come at the 1st Mill soon. Jones has been discharged. And such a fool of mine fell at the P.M. my color mate. Let me know what you determine & as I can have a boy after the 1st P.M. Yesterday should go. Yours truly & Sincerely

E. Everett. Manchester, April 22. 1850

E. Ever[illegible] Manchester Ms.

April 22. 185[illegible]

J. Williams

Alton

Alton April 26. 185[illegible]

Manchester May 6 1851

Dear Metcalf

I have waited to answer to my letter to you until the last moment. In your last you ask me if I would go with you in the same room "Down East" provided it could be arranged. I answered that, in my last letter to you. I shall be out of employment in a few days and I have not been to town for work. Can you get me any thing to do? I cannot afford to live idle. I wish you would write me soon and let me know it. The Directors have stated a subscription is to be binding when $100,000 is subscribed and will not make them to do more than one half is Hamilton if it does that, meantime they are taking steps to procure one. I have nothing more to do. Write me what you will do. I hope to hear from you soon. Nothing new here. How are you getting on in the Bay State? Write me if you can

Yours truly

Wm Wm Currier

Edward Everett Manchester, Vt.
May 6. 1837

J. L. McLeod
White
Plains

Mile. May 10. 1837

Winsor Dec 22 1850
Sunday Evening 9½

Dear Metcalf

I intended to answer your letter of Nov 30 before this, but I haven't. I believe you give me credit for good intentions, and I think they are generally pretty good, some how they dont appear of much benefit to me or any one else.

The Certificate of Deposit you sent me was as good as Cash I paid no Discount. So to the balance between us; I called the Board at Parkis 50 cents 25 too much: the washing I called 12½ ct too little, leaving 12½ cts due me, dont forget it I intend (another good intention) to ask you for it some day—

What is the result of your application to the P. & K. R. R. Co. I hope you will succeed it will be so much pleasanter for you to be near home, than to go to the South or West: Have you heard lately from Ba. I went to Boston as I believe I wrote you, to see the Agt of the Engr of a Town Road who was anxious of obtaining an Assistant I had the refusal of the situation till the following Monday: When I wrote accepting the offer I was informed that the Engr had written him that owing to the state of the Finances of the Co

he should be obliged to do without an assistant for the present. So I made a trip to Boston for nothing, and spent eight Dolls. just think of it.

Mr Swift answered my letter as soon as rec'd, it reaching me about the 20th ult., I have heard again from him ten days since, saying I can go to work the first of january next and I leave tomorrow noon for Friendship. I shall go by way of Brattleboro. Hartford. New Haven & New York City spending most of the week in the latter place

Mr. Swift made no allusion to the letter I enclosed to him, so I presume it answered all purposes as well as if I had sent a dozen

I fear I shall be like a cat in a strange garret when I reach the work. I wish I had the faculty of making acquaintances and making myself appear as if I was some "pumpkins" or in other words that I had more brass.

What shall I do without you? perhaps my Boots will wear longer and keep cleaner and I shan't be stuffed to suffocation with apples &c or with raw oysters. and I shan't perhaps suffer Martyrdom in forty other ways which will readily occur to you. Seriously however I shall miss you very much. what little I know of Engrs has been learned while with you. and I shall consider myself fortunate if I am again placed with any one with the ability and readiness to tell me what

ow I wish to know, that I have always found on you

If I am able to stay on the N. Y. & Erie R.
I presume there will be employment for about
a year. I hope something may bring us together again.

I am glad to hear that your brother & Justus
are both better I hope your brother may get re-
cover the use of his limbs.

I do not know how soon I shall
write again but I will soon after I am settled
a letter will reach me at Brainards Allegany Co
I do not know where I am to be located.
K. is the place I report myself.

I have been obliged to buy a Level. Mr
Price offered the one we had for $75. but I purchased
a new one of Phelps & Gurley for $85.

Let me know of your whereabouts often

Yours Sincerly
Edward Coverdy

I wrote Mitchell saying I would if possible get
him work - Mr Price has temporarily employed
Burnham. I suppose in the office

Monday morning An old fashioned snow storm
last night about one foot and still snowing and
blowing, delaying the train some two hours -

Edward Everett
Dec. 22
24 1850

Winders &c.

Hon. Edward Everett
Washington
D. C.

Lido Dec. 31. 1850

Cuba Allegany Co N.Y.
Jan 7 1851

Dear Metcalf

A short time previous to my leaving Winasor, I wrote you of my engagement on the N.Y. & Erie R.R. &c. I directed to you I believe at Niles.

I left Winasor Christmas Day, stayed in N.Y. City till Saturday morning, came that day 283 miles on my way, and but for a mistake in retaining my seat when I ought to have changed cars, I should have come 60 miles further. I went five miles on the wrong road got out at the first stopping-place, and waited till monday morning.

The place goes by the name of Horseheads, a trifle larger than Tilley's at Sunapee Lake, that is, there are two taverns, and a store or two. I never spent a more tedious Sabbath, my trunk had gone to Hornellsville, I was sadly in want of a clean shirt, rather an unpleasant want in a strange place the only book I could get was the Essays of Elia which I had luckily in my pocket. Monday night I spent in Angelica and Tuesday noon the last day of 1850 reached this place ten miles west of Friendship. This place will be my location while on this division. about 350 miles from the city and 600 from Winasor

I traveled so fast from the city that I saw-

bout little of the road which is finished besides it was nearly covered with snow. I wanted much to see the Starucca Viaduct, a sketch of which I blieve is in one of Harper's Monthly, but passing on such a work gives no idea of it. The Road is a magnificent one however. track 6 feet wide and the bridges is immense and every one expects a double track must be laid any soon perhaps as soon as the road is joined to Lake Erie. The intention is to open the road to this place in about a month and to the Lake by the middle of May if it is not opened by that time. I blieve the Co forfeit several Millions of Dollars advanced by the State

A great force is employed to get through, the finishing to be done afterwards. considerable Iron is laid beyond this place. The heaviest work to be done, is on this Division, in this place. Through this place is an Embankment of about 125.000 Yds with a 4° curve (the only 4° on the line) for 31 Sta: the cuts at each end are very hard and will give the Contractors a hard pull to take out in season. I should like to have you go over the road. I have not yet obtained much knowledge of the line it being covered with two feet of snow

Now for my position. Mr Swift is the Supt Engr of 75 or 80 miles. He has three Residents under him of whom Mr Sumner is one (he was on the Town Line Road) Mr S has three Assistants of whom I am one. my Division is eight miles the heaviest of the three.

I am paid $2.50 per day or $15. per week. Mr S is I must

remaining on this Division. So far I like Mr Kassara very much and have no doubt I shall continue to.

Your letter of Dec 22 1850 has just been handed me 17 days on the way. I forwarded Twice, from kindness and friendship. I will answer in order your few questions from what I have written you on I have employment for the present, and pretty good for me. I presume the work on this Division will continue through July or August if a second Track is laid I may get work longer.

I think it for my advantage to remain here as long as possible don't you? When I leave this Road I should like very much, one then an opportunity, to be with you. I think I have as great a faculty for plaguing you think you have for plaguing me and I have should have the advantage of leisure.

I know nothing of Abram now I wrote him some time ago and told him I would write him again if there was any chance for him here which I am sorry to say there is not. I hope you will find work for him. Should you write him you can say you heard from me or he may refuse to go to Maine until he hears from me. You must in this have recd my last letter. Let me hear from you as often as convenient. If I could obtain work for a long time, perhaps I ought to. I can here. what do you think. I have bought me a Level (Troy) for $85. I think a very good one. I have been altering the line putting in a Compound Curve in the place of the ones of two curves and inclined Dang, 20 Sta; & came out within 1'. my first attempt. Most Sincerly yours Edward Everett

Forwarded 3/1

5

10

S. S. Metcalf Esq
~~Waterville~~
Maine

Edward Everett Cuba. Hillyard

E. E. Feb. 12. 1851.
Cuba. Allegany Co. N.Y.

Cuba Allegany Co N. Y. Feb 12/51

Dear Metcalf

I have your letter of Jan 21st received the 29th in 29 eight days on the road

I do most sincerely sympathise with you in the sad loss you have met with. you have many things to comfort you. Your brother was suffering and you feel assured that the change to him is a happy one. you are at home among relatives and friends and have their love and affection to comfort you

A week ago today I heard of the death of my Father the day before, I had a letter saying he could not live 24 hours, the letter written before that did not reach me till a few days ago. so that the sad tidings came upon me very suddenly. Father in as good health as usual, with a reasonable prospect of living several years, he was not infirm for his age, never used a cane. his mind was as active and strong as ever. there was scarcely any sign of decay about him. He was sick two weeks only. a disease of the heart. It seems like a dream from which I hope to awake. It is hard to bear and I alone among strangers. It is with difficulty I resist the inclination to go home, to those dear ones who are still left me I could not were I not convinced of the necessity of remaining here

I continue to like my situation. Mr Hassard is a pleasant man and a good Engineer and I think he likes me. The Assistant whose place I take, is a very conceited young man thinks he knows more than any one can tell him and has been unwilling to be told anything particularly by Mr H. whom he dislikes exceedingly. I find out these things from himself, he has been here the past month ostensibly to explain the State of the work to me. I have been with him not exceeding three days in all.

You say you would like to hear about the style of the road. very likely I may repeat what I have already written you. The heaviest work on Mr Swift's Superintendency is on this Division; one one mile there are a Viaduct 152 feet long 5 Arches 30 ft Span grade 50 feet above the water: a 15 feet Span Arch for Farm pass a Road Bridge 5 Arches (on a skew) and a 30 feet Span Arch Culvert. All fine pieces of Masonry. I intend to take copies of all the plans of Masonry. No Box Culverts are built larger than 3x3. Larger Culverts are arched This is one bank of 120.000 Yds and a Cut of 60,000 2/3 Rock. I am disappointed in nearly every part of the work except Masonry and width of Track The Track is 6 feet wide between the rails. ties 9 feet long. and the Embankments only 14 feet wide the Exc only 20 feet. The Material is awful. the worst kind of clay-hard-pan; no gravel to be found to ballast up, on banks the ties are laid on Sills 8x8 in Exc Sills under the three ties at the joints

9 ties to the rail (78 feet) - The contractors (Jno in this
firm) have worked mostly on Canals and require
very close watching. They do every thing grading
masonry track-laying fencing &c there are too many
heads to do any thing right. for laying track they have
$400 per mile and won't make any thing I should like to
see Totman boss the gang a little while - On the whole
the Central has a better road in every respect except
the masonry —

A Locomotive made its appearance in Allegany
Co to day for the first time. It was expected yesterday
but a snow rain Monday caused a slide on to the
track and prevented. I had some work at the town
end of my Division so did not see the sight.
quite a crowd of Engineers came on the train a-
mong them T. Emmett grandson of Thomas Addis
and a brother of Major Brown now in Russia.
Mr Swift gave a dinner at Friendship when they
went back at which several got "Pictures at Exeter"
I declined going. As a general thing the Engineers
on this work are hard cases. Mr Swift is a very
fine man and a perfect gentleman. Mr Hassard
is also an exception to the general rule

You say you may come over this road sometime
I should be very glad to see you and hope you
will come before I leave. The cars will run to
Dunkirk in three months. Westfield is near Lake Erie
I believe in Chatauque Co not far south of Dunkirk
and I think not more than 80 miles from this place

Should you come let me know some time before hand and I will endeavor to meet you at the Niagara bridge which I want to examine very much. I hope you will get work on your Lines this is a hard country and a half civilized people they don't know what comfort is

I shall go to Niagara before I return.

My Lord I hope will prove a good one I have not had much chance to try it yet.

If you should want me in N. C. you may be sure I shall want to go

Thus I have written you a long letter such as it is

As I have said, very prosy! I have repeated what I wrote you before but there is so little doing I can't remember. Last Thursday week we had some fun among the Irish a man killed at each. for the last murder an Irishman was tried and acquitted. he ought to have been hung. Last week two men, in a sleigh with a load of wheat, overtook four Irishmen who asked to ride they were told there had load enough for their horses whereupon one of the Irish coolly drew a pistol and shot at them the ball going through the arm of one and the body of the other. the latter died in two days. When the Irishman was taken it was said that it was a pity country that he should be kept in jail till the public works began in the Spring and then would be let out. Such is the effect of the acquittal of the other one. The two Irish parties were near having a battle at Pontage last week one or more armed. They are very lawless. You must punctuate to suit yourself. I have no time it is 11. P.M. Into bed. Yours Sincerely Edward Everett

Cuba N. Y. Sept 8 1851

Dear Metcalf

Have you ever received a letter from me, written about four weeks since? It was in answer to yours of July 5th I wrote you that I was about going home. When I arrived there I found my brother and his bride, and Dad's sister. both of whom I knew in Missouri some years ago. I was at home eight days of course they passed rapidly. I passed one day with Ascutney the rest of the time I remained in our own boundaries out of which there are no great attractions in winter. Returning here Mr Farrera had gone east for ten days, so I concluded to spend that time in N. Y. or rather Brooklyn where a married sister lives.

I have come with the N. Y & E. R.R. enjoying with August. I have remained the part west to ascertain the probability of the Genesee R R or the Erie & New York City R.R. being built The first named is waiting the action of Chester the second has been postponed the second time it takes place in about three weeks I fear the vote will be against it a two thirds

ote being necessary. The other one is a proje
to run from Little Valley almost directly west
to Erie in Penn. Mr Swift has been appointe
Eng of this one also. A few weeks ago the
Directors were perfectly sure that they could have
the line located at once, but they have just
found a mans rest in the charter which they
thought they could use in Penn. Mr Swift
will hear from them definitely about Oct 1.

As far as regards them I have nothing to
do for the rest of this month

I leave here tomorrow, shall see if I can
find any thing to do in Yankee Land. if not
wait till I hear from one of these two roads,
and if they both fail then I must travel.
I hardly know where.

I have been fortunate enough to satisfy Mr
Swift and Mr Hassard both, with my Final
Estimates Mr S voluntarily gave me some letters
on to Mr Kirkwood of the St Louis & Pacific
Road, though he thought there would be but little
use in going there and wrote to
him as he supposed his parties were all full.
Do you know any thing about it.

I want if possible to obtain work on some
road which will not be finished in eight
months as this has been.

Mr Hassard has just told me he wishes me to
go to Ohio. so I must stop as the train leaves

son. and I shall hear no more to make more than I have. I wish you would direct to Kansas till you hear from me again.

Yours very truly

Emma Truett

Edward Everett Cuba N.Y.
Sept. 8. 1854
Jonesboro Sept. 28. 1854

J. J. Mutcalf & Co.
Merrill & Hawkins
Bankers
Quincy
Illinois

Du Quoin, Perry Co. Illinois
March 14th, 1853.

Dear Everett

Your letter of the 12th inst. was just a month in reaching me. It arrived here on the 10th inst. but I was on the other end of the Division and did not get it till the 12th. On my own account I am certainly quite sorry that it is not best for you to come out here. Still I am really glad that you are so favorably situated where you are. and doubt not that your present position is in many respects preferable to that which I could offer you out here. Yours is doubtless a pleasanter country at present, although this has, in my opinion, a very brilliant future before it. At present one cannot well forget that it is Southern Illinois, "Egypt." Still I have a very agreeable place here, a sort of Oasis I often think. It is a small village of Eastern people settled here together on a beautiful spot, in timber just over-looking the Prairies on three sides. It is a really Eastern village with Churches, schools, and other concomitants of civilized life. which are by no means universal in this country.

I have got Abram Mitchell out here as a Leveller. He arrived about three weeks ago; and I think will do very well. He has been Road Master you know on the N.H. Central almost ever since we left, and as I have learned has done very well, though with only $40. per Month. By the way, did you know who is the present Superintendent of the N.H. Central? Jos. A. Gilmore! Who would have thought it; and with Ed Heed

and the same old Board of Directors! Mitchell thinks it is contemplated to unite the Central with the Concord & Claremont and together build through to Bonaparte river.

You have heard perhaps something of the condition of the stock & [illegible] roads. The "individual liability" has been a sore sink [illegible]. One thing is quite certain & that is to get rid of the stock. I know many who have left summer who had done so and glad of the chance. The property of the Portland & Ogdensburg is [illegible] in some such way.

I think Mitchell will be quite valuable when we come to finishing off, laying track &c. &c. I would be glad to offer a good chance to the Mr Pierson of whom you speak but since Mitchell has come out there is no suitable situation on this Division. I might perhaps find him a place on the 1st Div.—will see. I have now on this Division, on the first 12 miles a resident at 2 P.M. per mile, who has one leveller under him. On the South 21 miles I have only Mitchell and an other Leveller, one who had had more experience in using instruments, but none at all in construction of Railroads. Of course, as you can see, I have a good deal to do myself. But my health is very good. Riding agrees with me: I ride horse back altogether. And really see all the work myself almost constantly. [illegible] Your Brother [illegible] would do very well [illegible] a good deal [illegible]

[illegible] your brother is quite ready to come out & would be very glad [illegible]

It seems we both wrote letters last Fall which never reached their destination. I shall be very glad to in future to keep up a regular & frequent correspondence I shall hope to hear from you soon

Mrs. Clark desires a kind remembrance to you.

So would Mr Mitchell if he knew I was writing)

Ellis Read

Edward Everett { U.S. Army
New York

March 14, 1853

J. A. R. Rogers
Jan 24 '65 Ohio

Lecture

Pittsfield, O. Jan. 24th 1865.

Wm. F. Metcalf
Elyria, O.

Dear Sir;-

Your favor of the 16th inst is before me and highly satisfactory.

An interest is manifested to hear Prof. Fowler but when people are having lectures the courses are full.- A. W. Gleason of St. Toledo writes;- "Your estimate of Prof. F. I can fully endorse-& that our course is full & crowded. Shall be happy to effect an engagement with Prof. F. another season." I have not heard from Sandusky or Cincinnati - it is not certain that we can present sufficient inducements to him to come this West. Still it is possible.

I will write to him & work you would. His address is, Rev. Henry Fowler, Auburn N. Y.

Yours Most Resp'y.

L. A. R. Royce

Jas. R Charles

Feb. 13 1862

Brownville Feb. 13th
1862

Dear Uncle

I received a few lines from you a short time since, & have been thinking about & trying to plan a way to go. but have not succeeded to my mind. I should like very much to go, & mean to before many years. but since we have been here we have had to use our means as fast as we got them. I have got the farm so nearly fenced now that I am in hopes to be able to save something

for some other purpose hereafter I suppose we could hire a man to carry on the place while I should be gone to better advantage than we could let it. though it would make it harder for Mother I suppose I want to have money enough to go about a little when I go & can probably get it faster here than I could working out. It does not seem much like making money here now though - perhaps the times will change for the better before long. I went to Bangor with some butter last week - got 12½ cts for it. Oats were 40 c potatoes 40 beans $1.25 corn 70 c just 6 we cannot sell anything for money here in town I don't know when there has been so little money

in the Placer there is a good deal of money due the quarry men which they expect in the Spring. they have not had a full payment since the first of the Summer I believe. The people in this neighborhood are hauling wood for the quarry Co. this Winter they require about 250 cords. As we have a very good road notwithstanding there is no lumbering done in here I do my threshing by hand (have about 1/2 bus. each of Oats & Barley. 20 bus of corn.) we have 1 horse 4 cows 2 oxen 5-7 Sheep & 2 hogs. think Sheep are the most profitable We have had very blustering weather a good deal of the time this Winter though not very cold 12° below Zero is the coldest. Yours truly

J. R. Searles

W. L. Ripley
New Haven
Nov. 25 1862

New Haven. Nov. 25. 1862

My dear Sir.

Allow me to congratulate the members of the Christian Association of Yale on the fact that there is no among their number who recognizes Some rights in an editor. -tive

Within the last year

I have had letters from more than a dozen Christian Associations requesting me, as a favor, to send the Muhammadan at a price less than the usual sum demanded. With scarcely an exception, after I have sent the Muhammadan for two, three, & four years, I have found

that the Association has not only subscribed without paying me the sum agreed (sometimes amounting to $12.) but has even taken from me the privilege to increase the enterprise. At the death of allowing me to throw away 75 cents every quarter indefinitely

Accept my personal thanks for your letter. I find inclosed a bill — at the price originally agreed upon — for the

Mr Buchanan for 1862.
The bill for 1861, I
suppose, may be con-
sidered as my
contribution to the
treasury of the Associa-
tion.

Cordially

J. L. Motley

New York, Dec. 27, 1862.

S. S. Metcalf, Esq,

Dear Sir,

For your generous contribution, this day received, please accept the grateful acknowledgements of the Executive Officers of the American Home Missionary Society

Very respectfully Yours,

Milton Badger

Secty A.H.M.S.

Miles V Badger D.D.
Dec. 27 69

Mrs Dascomb

Dec 17/62

I direct the envelope to Mrs. M. for reasons explained in your letter. Should wish testimonial, &c. please write. I will send with this, but-to obtain, time will allow, another week.

Oberlin Dec. 17th " /62.

Mr. Metcalf,

Dear Sir,

Shortly after you left us today, husband and myself had a talk about Mary's prospects the coming year; and we both agreed that as her year in the Joliet school was now completed, and also as her salary has during that time been diminished, she is under no obligation to longer remain. The reasons for her being nearer home are very strong. She is too young to be so far away, for a long period. The climate at J. is unfavorable for a bilious constitution, which Mary inherits. Should she be seriously ill, we should wish

to go to her. Both the distance and our occupations would render this difficult.— Again, the expenses of travelling diminish her salary. Last, but not least, the moral influences there are very undesirable. Thus far, her experience in a situation so new to her may have been profitable. She will better know what she needs as a christian, and she has had a practical exhibition of what modern infidility is. Apparently Mary has been ~~~~ driven (if I may so express it) to Christ, and the doctrines of the Gospel have become more precious to her. Yet we are unwilling she should be long subjected to such influences, with not one earnest christian to strengthen and counsel her.

Under these circumstances, we very much prefer the situation in Elyria. Are you empowered to

employ the High School teacher? If the Board of Directors are to decide on the applications, when can a decision be made? Mary's term closes this week. I think she spends next week in Joliet, and that it is New Year's week she was to attend the Teachers' Convention at Rockford. Should there be a reasonable prospect of her having the school in E. she ought to know it at the earliest day — to give notice to the Directors at Joliet. I have written M. of your call here, of our conversations, and consultations and opinions relative to matters above mentioned. I told her she might possibly have an application to teach in your High School, Also that I was about to write you on the matter and would request you to drop her a line at y.r. earliest convenience next week even if you are not prepared to decide the question; that she may know what the probabilities are, and whether she

had better, ~~or~~ ~~x~~ go to Rockford, or hold herself in readiness to receive information that may call her nearer home!

Should she not go to Rockford, it might be desirable she shd. converse with the Supt. of her school, who will go, relative to the possibility of her leaving him, and this she wd. hardly like to do with out something more definite than I have written. In view of these circumstances I trust in yr. kindness to drop her a line also will you drop us another line, when you have any definite information to give.

It may not be best that Mary should leave your school. After you left, and on learning husband's opinion, I thought we had not done all our duty in the matter. Having now discharged it, I shall leave the subject with our kind Heavenly Father, praying that He will guide and direct all concerned. Farther than this, I trust we have no desire.

Truly Yours
M. P. Dascomb.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.

41 Park-Row, New-York City.

ORANGE JUDD, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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Editors and Contributors all PRACTICAL WORKING MEN.

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New-York, Mar 16, 1865.

Mr C. S. Metcalf

Dr Sir

The work you desired Am Weeds and useful plants is quite out of print and owing to the extraordinary prices of every thing connected with white paper & book M^s we do not think the Publishers are likely to reprint it at present. What other book shall we send in its place?

Yours Truly

Orange Judd

per C. Blair

ar circulation of the *American Agriculturist* to actual subscribers
times greater than the average circulation of all other similar
egular circulation of the *Agriculturist* is from *thirty* to *forty*
ter than that of any other similar journal in the world

Asst. Ag.
March 16 1863

Brazos de Santiago. Texas
U. S. Hospital Camp
Nov 25th 1863

Dear Bro Hattie & Frank Markets Office Nov 25th

What the sailors call an rough North
is blowing about us this morning and though it was
so warm yesterday. that we had an excellent warm on
the bluff of America, to night we gather around a confis-
cated stove in the only room on this side of the
Lone Barren island of sand Brazos. This is the point
at which our army landed about fifteen years ago for its march
on Mexico, and it may be that old Zachary warmed himself
by this same stove, as it is plenty old enough to have served
him with its ~~stove legs and three rooms, its~~ smoky stove pipe
and doorless front, with all its imperfections it seems as a
good home as the wind has blown down my Front Market
tent that was pitched near by, and official duty keeps me
at this location. We are mounting this place for the main land
at Point Isabel and one the company besides mine remain
here to see that all of Uncle Sams property is safely trans-
ferred. My boon companion and fellow captain of Company B
is a Christian man and we have been singing the favorite
old songs of our S. S. Book. "I'm a pilgrim and I'm a stranger"
—which was full of new meaning to us— "Rock of Ages" —on which
we try to build our foundation— and the one present Hope—
I enclose my address and want to hear from you

of the soldier while is hummed a thousand times a day in the army "Do they think of me at Home" we know they do and the time we are singing it, but still it comes up in our hearts spontaneously. Then songs brought up in our minds. friends at Home and we talked of our Sabbath School, Church, and all the loved memories of our Christian Associations, here in N. York and many times while thinks of our S. School naturally brought you to my mind, being it Superintendent, and I think it due you to know of our progress in this new Path of duty. Even here away down South in Texas we feel the blessed effect of the benevolence of the Christians of the North and the Charity of the Church of Christ extends its broad mantle to us. We have Bible Testaments, Hymn Books, lots of Christian soldiers, tracts which come to us through their channels, forwarded by good ministering servants of Christ working for the soldiers and the sailors. If the children of our Sabbath School could have seen the joy I felt on finding an unexpected prize the need of which I had long felt. They would feel grateful that such blessings to the soldiers come to some extent through them, that their pennies and dimes are making hearts happy 3000 miles away. Leaving home hurriedly I came away forgetting to bring with me an Almanac, and in this heathenish land on a campaign in the enemy's country, I am in danger of not knowing when the Sabbath comes. I have many a time wished I had one of those Christian Almanacs. I left a

home. not thinking there was one within five hundred miles of
N. Orleans, until, on going aboard one of U. S. Steamers lying off
our island having some business with the Captain. I discovered
in a corner of the Cabin a little bundle of American Tract Society's
books, Tracts &c and among the rest two of those beautiful
Almanacs, with the flag and the twelve
reasons why presented on the Cover. You can hardly understand
my happiness when the Captain cheerfully gave me one
of them and some tracts. Thus glorious institution the
Christian Commission had supplied the ships with these
excellent portions of Gods Word, and it was pleasant to think
that from the same hands from which our soldiers get their papers
in Egypt there came out to me in this distant place the
excellent little volume. While at N. Orleans I had some of my
leisure time in visiting the Churches and S. Schools (There are
but few in operation now), as strange to say the most active
professed Christians are the most violent rebels and could not
abide Union rule.) The colored Churches seemed rejoicing in
greater freedom than before are enthusiastic and largely attended.
The proprietors of the citizens of N.O. has obliged them to
vacate the Vaults of their church buildings for Sabbath School
purposes, and on a hot Sunday I septr I climbed up
several flights of steps until I found just under the roof two
Sudden. I entered together with shrieking morning Faces, all

neatly attired and looking happy and cheerful. But these children are not reciting their lessons as with us, but from a large printed card they learned their A, B, C, &. At a table in one corner of the room were three girls of 8 to 12 years who were learning more than the others receiving the personal care of the supt. and why? because they can read a little and are the only ones of that school who have escaped the blighting effects of the curse of the South. so much as to learn to read. I thought of the Cleveland Weldon and Ellen, Alice and Charlie of our school who write their names glibly and go to the desk for a large book from the new library, feeling so competent to read and understand it as an Agony or Everett. I hope they may appreciate their privileges and not forget in their prayers and contributions the half million children of the South who cannot read or write and who know nothing of the word of life. Rev Burtts and the auspices of the Bd has established schools in NC which commenced in October and this is a small beginning of the great work. Of God's blessing rests on this beginning. I hope the work may go on until the South has furnished teachers enough to reform the whole number and I hope shortly more persons will come from their Northern homes for this purpose. may it not be that our Church and Sabbath Schools will furnish some of those who will be missionaries and teachers ready to do their share in redeeming this benighted region. Ours a glorious work and will reward its record. as to myself I feel satisfied to be in the way of Duty and hope to have the Prayers of the Faithful for prosperity of our Church. Since I came out I have been Surgeon, Lieut, Chaplain, Captain & Brevet Major and the continued activity is very agreeable to me and I am more happy and vigorous than in Ohio. Love to all our friends among whom I count this visit [illegible] yours truly

A. H. Jones Dunbarton

Jan. 15 1864 Dunbarton Jan. 13/1864

Mr. Metcalf

Dear Sir,

Having made up my mind to come next this Spring to spend the season I would like to have you ascertain (or if you know) of a good farm that I could take on shares or rent for the season Stock and tools found me with good building near Churches Schools and not to far from rail road. I think I should like a place within a few miles of Elgin or Cleveland I think I shall come out the 1st of March. If you will be willing to take the trouble to make these enquiries and inform me of the result I will be greatly

obliged and will Satisfy you
for your trouble

Yours Respt y

A. McInnis

To Col I. S. Metcalf.

P. S. My wife Sends her regards to
Mrs Metcalf

A. McI.

A. H. Twiss
Dunbarton
Sept. 13 1864

Dunbarton Sept 13th 1864

Mr Metcalf

Dear Sir

When I left your place I promised to write you. I did not stop long at Cleveland as I found a train ready to start out. Should have got home just as Seven o Clock started at 4 o Clock in the afternoon I arrived at Manchester Tuesday evening, came home the next day safe and found my family all well. The county looks rough to me after seeing so much smooth land as I have this summer and I often wish I was back. It is a fine time to sell land. Have not so high as before the war except some

choice wood and timber lands
I do not know as I shall be
able to sell out but shall try
if I do not I think I shall come
out and locate a place if I can
find one My wife seems to
be quite anxious to go now
I would like to have you keep a
lookout in season this year If it is
not to much trouble I would like
to have you ascertain for me certain
by whether there is any good title
to be had on that Murry farm
I would like that farm had I
the means If I can do no other
way perhaps I can rent a house
and get some land for one season
I shall escape the draft this
time The quota is full for this
town and five men in advance
I have just concluded to put in

a substitute as there was one man wanted to fill the quota and we get news that our quota was reduced. I hope you have has got her number of men I brought home one of Charles Rich collars will send it via Jasper. It has been very dry here this season The rains have started the grass so that the fall feed is good and the hills are quite green for this season of the year. The hay crop was good grain light The corn prices here will be scarce and will command a high price Have you got your threshing done here. How much wheat did you have. how many oats &c. I suppose you will be busy gathering your crops about these days

26
6 t
4 5
132
4

4 t
1 4

Tell Hilda a Chasky boy. that
I miss them that they will have
to play with some one else
Tell Mary that Lula thanks her
for the book that She sent her.
And little Conner I would like
to hear his holla. I would like
to hear from you Ike all send our
regards to you and family.

Yours Respt'y
A. K. Iniss

Pawtucket R. I. May. 12.

Dear Bro & Sister -
Mr & Mrs. I. S. Metcalf -

It is with great pleasure that I can address you in this double relation. for it is years since I delighted to call Mr. Mc. my Bro. in one sense & you M. my Sister But little did I dream that I should live to see the day when I should have the privilege of welcoming you into our family of Brothers & as Mrs. Metcalf - I am a poor hand to write a thing of this kind, but if I could see you I could tell you all about it. This has been written in thot. over & over again - But tho you may not have received it, you know

that moral acts take their coloring from the intentions, hence I have credit the same as tho I had written you promptly as I thot to do. I wish you, in your new relations cups of happiness running overfull so as to make all happy around you - A wide field of influence opens to you M. & May God so bless & prosper you by giving you strength & Spirit and purpose of heart that your work may be well done -

I have been feeling rather miserable all the Spring - My head troubles me a great deal so I put off as much as possible reading & writing - I believe fully in courtesy & sociability & intend greatly to do my part in these directions but ours my fault here - Shall be glad to welcome you at our humble home -

Kindest regards to Ed. Members of your family. I believe me sincerely Yours

A. J. Bullock

N. E. Brooks Fem. D
Nov. 14 1864

Kent Nov 14th 1864

Dear Isaac & Matt—

We received yours kind
letter some days since. We were glad
to hear of your well being. We have
not been blessed us yet but expect to be
shortly — Father & Mother were with
us over the Sabbath. We enjoyed them
very much. We are all much better
than when in Cleveland the Children
especially who have grown very
fat and are hardly recognizable
as the ones we brought from Cle
Lennie & I presented our letter to
the Church here and received
by the Congregational Church
at the Communion a week ago
I did have the privilege of
casting a vote for Father
Abraham. All Hail for the
good News in the Glorious

I feel as though we ought
to observe thanksgiving with
a special earnestness this
year on account of the great-
victory over home Rebels,
We are I think pleasantly
situated here We have a small
home with only 4 Rooms wood-
house & Cellar The rooms are very
good size one 14X14 ft one 12x20
a Bedroom 7X9 & Kitchen 10X14
The lot is divided by fence so
that we have about 3/4 acre of
fruit yard & garden and 1 1/4
acs pasture for Cow
which is convenient to turn her
into night we also have Barn
and places for pig & Chickens
We are near Church,
business, and can when
we can see all there is
to be seen We have kind

neighbors &c
I have been at work for
Marvin Kent since I have been
here and shall continue &c
so for the present.
My voting was rather funny
I was sworn to answer all questions
truly and told them how long
I had kept house here &c
21 days, when one of the clerks
told the judges that my wife
had been boarding with me at
the hotel part of the time during
the last three months that
I had been here, and that let
me in, when questioned I told
them that she did board with
me a short time which was
a fact I could hardly keep
my face straight to answer
about my wife boarding
here with me. Did you get

any of them Wellington Oysters

I have got my Winter wood -
engaged at 3$ pr Cord and have
1½ tons Coal in place that cost me
6.50 pr ton.
Potatoes at 60¢ warranted not to
Rot My apples I gathered off
from my place about 10 Bushels
and some of them are very
nice.
Jennie sends a great deal
of love to Nettie & you all
and would write more but
not unusual tired tonight
Please remember us to Mr
& Mrs Wilbur & other friends

Truly yours

Herbert E. Brooks

Kent Nov 24th 1864

Dear Isaac & Nettie

I have the pleasure of informing you of the safe arrival of a little Daughter ~~Weight~~ 7 ¼ lbs at 3½ P.M. last evening & that Nettie is doing finely. She suffered very much during her confinement & appears to be doing very well.

Our little boy, is very much pleased with a little sister, and they all agree in saying that it is a fine specimen of baby architecture.

Sincerely yours,

Horace

P.S. We have a good girl & Nurse for which we are thankful

Kan Oct 15th 1865
Sunday night 6 P.M.

Bro Isaac

I came home arrived at 6 P.M. Baby badly burned but alive and hopes of recovery. She caught her clothes on fire from the Stove during a moments absence. and now lies under the influence of Morphine, the Doctor is in hopes of her recovery.

Yours Truly
Herbert E. B.

H. E. Brooks
Oct 21 1865

Ken Oct 21st 1865

Dear Bro Isaac

I came home last Thursday to find our baby doing nicely as we all thought but Jennie worn out and sick and Henry sick too. I have been with them day & night — Jennie is comparatively well and Henry as usual, but baby, our dear baby She is gone to heaven. It is the burden of our thoughts, our baby is gone, Sympathize with us brethren and pray for us that we may draw near to him who doeth all things well. We feel deeply afflicted

your aff Bro

Herbert E Brooks.

Pants lining for boys
Anna's dress

H. E. & J. P. Brooks Kent

March 27 1865

Dear Sister Nettie

I could not find the
pansy pen so I take a pencil to write
a few lines to you, our Babies
are all asleep, I can hear them
breathing, and my
girls and Edwin are at their
Edna the white kitten
Edith and
Bert are
Bert and
Bertie would

ever was. Bring baby to see them sometime. She thinks our baby girl very nice, and she is very fond also, has not kept any one a whole night since she was born. Ladies want you to see her. Barbara not hardly decided what to call her yet. Think some of calling her Louisa, and giving mother B's name for a middle name. What say you? Aunt Hack Eaton has a boy and he is living so much. It must be a "monument" to her many times during this sickly winter I am sure. I wish I could see some of the good kind faces of home. I cannot realize that Eyer is no longer home but in N.O., I mean it should last so hard for the first time since baby came. It is 5 months since

I have been to church, & felt quite well now, and after having been confined to the house so long for a stay of seven to days of doors on a pleasant day. but Lucy and Miles of evening lessons before my return and miss the pleasure. I shall have to get down some to help me sew, for I have not strength to sew much with the care of the baby, I have a pretty good girl now, considering what I get to do. Our parsonage family lives close by and our pastor Mr. Frost is our good friend & neighbor, Mrs. Rev. Frost is a good motherly woman, and in our sickness and trouble last winter was willing to lend a helping hand, watching and dressing baby and like. Our

[illegible] neighbors have been kind, but
[illegible] the [illegible] has gone -
[illegible] coming down [illegible]
ready for it, expect a [illegible]
[illegible] and half. George and Harry
are quite fat and [illegible]

Jennie

Dear Nellie

Jennie wants me to write a few lines but she has told the news so what can I say. I am very busy now way in to the evening every night and with my eye that I have been entirely prevented I can write but little nights. My business is good and I feel pretty well and rather ambitious to make some money if possible so far on my contract I have done very well.

Sincerely yours

Herbert E. Bo

R. E. Brooks Kent
April 6 1865

New Castle April 6th 1865

Dear Brother

Since I wrote you
letter sometime since and now
Mrs Jennie has written to me I
enclose a few lines to you.
I am very much obliged to you
for inquiring about their many
affairs and also for looking for
Jennie at the Depot. She would
have come if the weather had
permitted. I am sorry your
coal matters have not been as
much prospered as they might be
I think that lack of transportation
has troubled often Coal Mines
as well as ours. We have been
told of Fortunes coming, Coal
interests in this State. We have
a Coal bed within four Miles
of us of about the same quality

Of the Boys in Cuba.

Business since the fall of Cuba is getting a little dull people think things will be cheaper so they will wait - I have however work enough to keep me busy sometimes longer - and perhaps take work as fast as I can do it. Houses are very scarce here, there are none at all to Rent and none to Sell except at extravagant prices. I have been on the lookout for a place to live when my lease expires as I can only have it that year I hardly know what I shall do if I can't find a home" rather a sad affair for a Carpenter to be in a place where there are to many people for the houses" or too few houses for the people.

We have been trying to get a Rolling Mill started here a

but I think with rather pros-
pects - I have been Secretary
of the meetings and let into all
the secrets of it so feel pretty
well posted. We had an Annual
Church Meeting today 36 members
from 30 to 50 members all told
We had to elect our officers
I was chosen as one of the Committee
of three to look after the general
interests of the Church and as
a member of said Committee am
one of the Council. I did not feel
that it would be right to refuse
or to shrink from the performance
of my duty but I feel sometimes
as if I needed someone to labor
with me rather than to make me
to direct others,
We are enjoying beautiful weather
My garden is pretty much
Redplant quite sizable and thing-

generally both bright and
prosperous in the World around
The soil here is a rich gravely
Loam with occasionly in some
localities a Spot of Clay large
enough for a Brick Yard
~~the~~ Farmers are all rich as
far as I have any acquaintance
and the Mechanics universaly
poor. Now if I could get
ten acres of land good rich
loam and put in the odd days
at work at my trade would
it not be a good thing for me.
What is your opinion of such
a thing. I have good night
I was in bed tell late for me last
night and it is getting late tonight

Truly yours Brother

Herbert E. Brooks.

Robert Watson
Cottage Grove
April 17, 1855

Annie ... Lady D. ... [illegible] character of ... [illegible] cint. "Agnes in". ... [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible]

R. Walker
Cottage Grove
Aug 5 1862

Cottage Grove Minn. Aug 5

Dear Sir

I hope you will excuse the liberty I take in writing to you on so slight an acquaintance as ours. My reason for doing so at present is to obtain some information about farms and farming in the vicinity of Elyria

I have for some time been desirous of renting my farm here & spending a year in Ohio, and to enable me to do so I thought of renting a small farm or a dwelling house with a few acres of ground in the vicinity of Cleveland or Elyria, And if my wife & I both liked the change I might conclude to buy a place there and remain permanently

For various reasons my wife has been opposed to the move, but if we went prepared to go to vicinity of Elyria as she was acquainted with yourself-mother & sister. - - - - - - -

Since the troubles with the Sioux commenced, the accounts of which you have probably learnt from the public prints, she is anxious to go to Ohio or somewhere else further away than this from the Indians. - - - - - - - - - - - -

I should like to know on what terms farms

are usually let, in your vicinity? What are
the crops usually raised? Is stock kept largely?
What are good cows worth? Mules? & Sheep
What rent is usually paid for land per acre?
What could a small dwelling house & a few acres of
land be rented for in the vicinity of Elgin?

I shall feel much obliged if you can give
me at your earliest convenience the information
indicated by the above queries. With I do not know
that I can avail myself of it certainly. The probable
necessity for a draft of the Militia will keep me within
State limits for a while, and should our Indian
troubles continue I should not feel disposed
nor think it right to leave the State while the
presence of a large force of men is needed to
overawe and drive back the Indians

If I cannot leave probably my wife & children will
go to New Hampshire and spend the winter with
Mr Isaac Chandlers family.

In regard to this Indian outbreak, the
cause is not yet definitely ascertained
The Chippewayes also stand in a threatening
attitude and are disposed to unite with the
Sioux, both for their implacable enimies, it
is supposed, with some reason to be the work of
Secessionists. As yet the Chippewayes have com-
-mitted no outrages, and the prospect now is that
they will not. They have been promised that any

grievances that they have suffered through their agent shall be looked into.

Our 6th 7th and part of 9th new regiments just mustered into service under the late call are already in active service on the frontier. Large numbers of mounted volunteers from all parts of the state have also hurried to the scene of danger. Proffers of aid have also been sent from cities on the Mississippi river in Wis & Iowa & have been accepted. The almost universal sentiment of our people now seems to be the complete extermination of the entire tribe of Sioux.

They are certainly a set of miserable, treacherous sneaking, cowardly fiends, who do not deserve the name of human beings. Missionaries who have labored among them for twenty years and who have always been their best friends, guarding their interests against the cupidity of unscrupulous white men have now to flee for their lives, and some of them have been killed. Some of our former neighbors who went to reside near Fort Ridgely three years since & four are murdered. — Our location is so far from the Indian country that we feel they may make will hardly extend to our settlement.

The people though to the north of St Paul and Stillwater are greatly alarmed and many have left their farms and gone to the cities for safety.

The result is to cause a general feeling of apprehension, Many of the women of our neighborhood have been in a nervous fever and unable to sleep nights for a week past.

We escaped this year one very good, but help has been scarce, a large proportion of our farm help have gone to, and the breaking out of this Prussian war had drawn off a great many more, A large amount of grain is still untouched The general health here is good except among men between the ages of 18 & 45 among whom ailments seem to be very common.

Samuel's family are well, busy at present as most of us are in stacking grain. Percy is growing up a strong hearty boy. He was over here a day or two since, and about half a dozen of little girls with him to gather black cherries, he ascending into the trees and shaking them down.

Hoping this will find you at home and well, I am

With much Respect
Yours truly
Robt Watson

Mr Isaac Mitchell

Robert Walker
Cottage Grove Minn.
Oct. 28th 1862

Cottage Grove Minn
Oct. 28th 1862

Mr. Lyman Metcalf

Dear Sir

Yours
letter came duly to hand
and my apology for not
replying sooner is that
I delayed in order to be
able to write definitely
whether we would go to Chi
or not, this fall, For some
time it seemed doubtful whether
we could go, but after considerable
trouble, we have got our arrange-
ments made & do go.

I have by making some enquiries
of my intent in selling my place, (in
common phrase by "giving it good
bye") got a man in to hoe it

leave confidence to rent the farm and take charge of my horses and stock. I leave still a great deal to do that I would like to see done before I leave, but I cannot do it all, and my brothers William & John say they will do or see done what I leave.

We expect to go to my old home in Brooklyn, near Cleveland first, but before settling ourselves permanently for the winter, or at least for the following summer, will visit you at Elyria, and perhaps may prefer to take up our temporary abode in your vicinity.

Our Indian boys like the great boy seems to lag. We have been reported as ended but that is not the case, or if it is, it is a very unsatisfactory ending. Thankfully for the past and security for the

future" Equivalent that they shall forfeit their declarations in this State, and be, if not exterminated, at least driven far beyond the limits of white settlements.

Our election comes off Tuesday Nov 2d. I hope we will do better for the Union than was done in Ohio. The effect depression of our legislature passed an act allowing soldiers to vote, by which we hope the loyal side will gain considerably. I will not leave till day after election, every ballot counts one, and I wish mine to count for loyal man. If we leave St Paul on Wednesday Morning Nov 3d as we now intend to do we will probably arrive in Cleveland Friday forenoon. or perhaps Friday night.

We have had quite cold windy

weather for two weeks past
very dry; no rain at all
The weather is pleasant & warm
indian summer, but sickly.
Samuels family are well
Samuel is one of the candidates
for the legislature from this county
at this election & have not heard
of any opposition ticket in this
county yet, but by election day
the dark lantern will come out
Samuel however cannot fail
of being elected.
Bell anticipates much pleasure
in seeing you & your mother
and sends her love to her
She also wishes to be remembered to
Mrs Talbot, and sends her regards
& joins with me in the sincere
& sincere self & family
With much respect
Yours truly
R. W. Talbot

R. Watson
Brooklyn Ohio
Dec. 5, 1862.

Brooklyn Dec. 5th 1862

Dear Friends.

We arrived here on the afternoon of the day we left Elyria. Have since been trying to get settled for the winter. — Found the lady who owns the place we expected to get, of very uncertain mind. She now wishes to rent it for five years and for $150.00 per year. Mr Storer's folks say she can't get that. and Mr Storer's son, who lives in Cleveland tells me to hold on before taking any other place, as if he can see her and talk with her about it. she will let it to me a year for $100.00 Perhaps he might succeed. but I think it doubtful, and as there is another difficulty about getting the present occupant out, we have not given

up thinking about it. I have looked at two other places. one with some fruit trees and 33 acres of land for $200, or the same place with 10 acres for $100. including the house & trees. The house is poor & cellar wet. so I don't like to take it. The other is a house with small garden ten or twelve large apple & cherry trees. has four small rooms on ground floor, kitchen addition good size & new two bed-rooms up stairs. situated in Brooklyn Center village. The house would suit us very well. Rent for the year $60.00 for the winter 62½ ct per week. Before taking it however Bell wishes me to write to you, about houses in Elyria, because she says if I am to take a place without land, & in a village she would prefer to live in Elyria, if similar houses could be rented there about the same as here. Your Mother & Mrs Metcalf mentioned some houses which I intended to see &

ascertain what they could be rented for while in Elgin, but not having any serious intention of renting such places then I neglected to do so. A house with a less number of rooms than the the one we could have here would suit us just as well.- If you would take the trouble to ascertain if there are any such houses in your village or immediate vicinity, and the rent asked we would await your answer & this and in the meantime visit our friends in Keene. Bell had a letter from Mother Gruber from St Paul. Samuels folks were there a few days before the world & were well, other friends at the 'Grove' all well. Up to the time the world knows they had had fine sunshiny weather, only one night, during the week we had so much rain here, they had a few inches of snow. all went off next day. We wishes to know what the folks in Enid think about their locations. She says she is afraid

they will not be hung. And if they are not, the Minnesotians will certainly shoot them. That is the general feeling there. I hope uncle Abraham will deal on mercy with justice. - There is no occasion for tempering justice with mercy in their case.

We found Mr Hoeck's family all well on our return. We are also all well at present. Hoping this will find you all the same

I am, both Much Respect

Your friend

Robt Wilson

N B. Address me at Brooklyn Cuyahoga Co Ohio

Jan Nelsen Brooklyn
Jan. 10 1863

Brooklyn Jan 10th 1863

Dear Sir

Your letter was received by us about Christmas, I presume it had been sent to Mills Point as it was addressed to Cuyahoga Co Ills" We were making arrangements to move into the house in which we now are when we received it. The reason I have not written sooner is that we have been getting fixed up & settled ever since. I was sorry when I learned that you had been so busy that I had troubled you with my inquiries

We & Turner now that Bell would be better pleased to be visiting comment "calling" relatives of your family & that of Dr De Witt, state she was so anxious to get settled somewhere, that she concluded to try it

for the present. — We were out
driving about a ride over two weeks
but the weather was so rainy. That
we did not visit near all my old
acquaintances. Hope to do so next spring
when the weather becomes pleasant.
On account of being so near Cleveland I
like this locality very well. I have not
however been in to town any of the last
2 weeks if the weather is pleasant I go &
then Ralph Waite comes out & I walk
home. Last week Thursday night
My Uncle Colin who has just been
discharged from the Mil. service, visited
us yesterday. Today I took him & Aunt
Helen the accompanying him to his home at
Cuyahoga Falls, & the depot. He is anxious
to get home & see his family. He is just
recovering from an attack of lung fever but
by no means well yet. His campaign of 64 & 5

Moultrie has been very hard on him, & is 51 years old. Within a time his hair has turned quite grey, and he is so much changed that those who saw him just before he left last year, & he would not have known him. I have not seen him before for about twenty years. He kept a diary during most of the time he was South & reads that portion written on the retreat from Cumberland Gap. They suffered greatly from cold & sleep & of food, as well as from hunger & fatigue. He records a number of very affecting incidents which occurred on the march. When that what I am writing will not interest you much so I will close as I will return write a few lines & thus help.

With respects to Dr Scott family, your mother & Mrs Scott. I am Dear Sir

Yours truly

Robt Watson

Dear friends. Robert wishes me to write the remainder of this sheet though I presume that for anything I can say it may as well go unwritten, for it is quite late Sat eve and I am very tired. I enjoyed my visit at your home so much that I was quite anxious to go to Elyria when we came that we were likely to be disappointed in getting the place we expected to have here. However I have to be contented here after we get fairly settled. We are close by the school here Lu attends, and Olive fixes up herself and her doll every day and says she is going to Elyria. We recd a letter from Samuel & Eliza a short time since, they were all well. Samuel says he has quite a grape mania. wants to know if they cannot be grown successfully about Elyria? They ask which I like best "Minnesota cold or Ohio mud?" I think of the two evils I would choose the cold for we usually have sunshine with it and that is a great deal to me. I have not got much acquainted here in the village yet. There are two churches here Methodist and Presbyterian. the pastors of each have called on me. Baby has waked and I must close. With much love to all I wish you good night

M. W. Watson

Mrs R. Nelson

Aug 4 1863

Cottage Grove, Aug 4th 1863

Dear Mrs. Metcalf.

I have said to myself almost every week since we got home that I would certainly write to the friends at Elyria this week - But I have been very busy and the weeks have slipped away almost before I knew it. I was at Samuel's last week and saw a letter from yourself and Mr Metcalf - was glad to hear that she and Mrs Dewitt had gone East - my oldest brother has gone to New - Hampshire this summer, for the first time since he came West, some twenty five years ago - I hope he will enjoy his visit but am afraid he will feel almost like a stranger in the land of his birth - Brother Theodore has been in Michigan

five a six weeks buying sheep - he got home last week. he seemed to enjoy the cherries and prospect of other fruit very much - said he was almost tempted to sell here and go there.

we had a pleasant journey home. I think Minnesota never looked pleasanter to me. It seemed to me I could breathe easier after we came in sight of the rolling prairies ——

we have suffered very much from drouth this summer; but to day, we are having a grand thunder storm - the first one of the season, and though the farmers are in the midst of harvesting they will all welcome the rain - we have had a very unusual summer a great deal of extreme hot weather and some very cold - in July we had a frost, that did a good deal of damage, our land is so high that we escaped it but some of our neighbors lost more or less of their corn and garden vegetables

The people in St Paul have been expecting a riot among the Irishmen on account of the draft. Samuel was ordered a week ago to be there armed for three weeks - I heard last night that he was assaulted by an Irish woman with an axe last Thursday - he took it from her and some men that were ready with a team near by took her away to jail - several others were imprisoned and they expected trouble Saturday night but I believe they did not have any - I shall feel uneasy about Samuel till he gets home again. Percie drove over here with Eliza the other day - he feels quite like a man driving two horses. He was much pleased with his presents from Elyria -

Mary has been to school since we came home, she and Olive often talk of your children indeed we all like to think and talk of our pleasant visit with you - and hope that we

shall sometime have the pleasure
of seeing you here—

Our minister—Mr Biscoe
was ordained the next week after we got
home— He is now building a house
opposite Theodore's— He is a young man
and we think quite talented— Mrs Biscoe
is a very pleasant lady— They are from
Grafton Mass—

I have enjoyed being at
home and having no family but my
own very much— when we work the
farm ourselves we have men and
a girl, but this summer we have neither
which I consider a great luxury— It keeps
me quite busy however for baby is just
old enough to be into all mischief— she was
quite sick a week ago with bowel complaint
she got better of it but to day I am
afraid she is coming down again, she
does not talk any more than when at your
house and I can't see that she has grown
any— Mary says "tell Charley & Willie that she
and Percie would like to see them— and
Alice says "tell little Mary that I want her
to come over here". Mr Watson wishes to
be remembered to yourself and Mr Metcalf
Please remember us to Dr Lee & his family—
We should be glad to hear from you soon—
Yours with much love— Mrs. W. Watson

Robert Walker
Cleveland
May 11 1863

Cleveland May 11th 63

Mr Metcalf

Dear Sir

My wife

received the letters of Miss Metcalf and Miss De Witt about two weeks since she has delayed to reply in order to be able to say somewhat definitely when we would visit Elyria – We hope to do so this week, If Mr Stone can spare his horse and buggy we will start Wednesday morning, if he can not, we will come on Wednesday evening train, nothing occurring to prevent,

I have just returned from a visit to my uncle's family at Cuyahoga Falls. Bell and children were well when I left

last Morning & She told me to
write home on my return to
Cleveland to apprise you
of our intentions. - - - -

Hoping to see you all
soon. & That this will find
you all well

I am with much respect
Yours truly
Rob Waldon

JUVENTUS! SUBLATAM EX OCULIS QUÆRIMUS.

A. A. B. H. S.

The Committee of Correspondence of the Associate Alumni of the Bangor High School, have the honor to inform Mr. Metcalf that the Third Anniversary of the Association will be celebrated on the Eighth Day of September next, and that the Annual Oration will be delivered by Mr. EDMUND W. FLAGG, of Bangor, and the Poem by Mr. GILBERT ATTWOOD, of Boston, accompanied by Odes and Music, and followed by the Annual Supper.

The exercises will take place in the HAMMOND STREET CHURCH, at the hour of half past seven, evening.

The supper will be provided by Mr. WOODARD, of the BANGOR HOUSE, at the hour of half past nine.

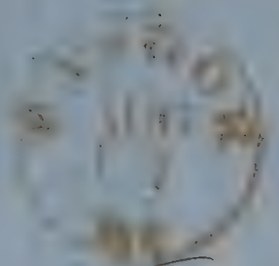
The Committee, in behalf of the Association, would express their earnest wish that you be present on the occasion.

BANGOR, AUGUST 15, 1846.

Mr. Isaac S. Metcalf,
Bowd. Coll.

ADDRESS—AARON YOUNG, JR., SAMUEL P. DINSMORE, OR DONALD C. M'RUER, COMMITTEE.

A. L. S. H. S.
Bangor
Aug. 17th 1846



2

Mr. Isaac L. Metcalf.

Brunswick

Me.

Aug. 18th 1846
Bowd. Coll.

Bowdoin College Augt 6, 1847

It is hereby certified, that Mr Isaac Stevens Metcalf, a member of our present Senior Class, sustains a high rank as a Scholar, and is a young gentleman of good character. Whatever profession Mr. Metcalf may select, the subscriber has reason to believe, that he will pursue it with skilful perseverance

C. C Cleaveland
Prof. Chem. & Min'y

Bowd. Coll. Aug 7th /47

This may certify that Mr J. L. Putnam a graduating member of the present Senior Class of this College, sustains an excellent moral character and a high rank as a scholar. His acquisitions as well as general taste and habits of study well qualify him, in my opinion, for success in the business of Engineering, to which, as I understand, it is his intention to devote himself

Wm Smyth
Prof Nat. Ph. B. C.

tion, and is in its nature not fleeting, but lasting, yea eternal, and ever increasing.

~~Gentleness, and calm, & Goodness is the Livery of knowledge.~~

Loathly is the beauty of the soul, the perfection of the human nature, wherein Man is nighest to his God. Like the beauty of a deathbed, a body pallid and diseased, a mind perhaps illiterate, ignorant, but an eye bright with love & praise, a lip eloquent with gratitude a brow shining with triumph, cheeks beaming with a foretaste of Eternal glory, the beauty of an angel.

Is thy young eye dazzled with the pleasant form of beauty?
It is but a lower love; still it hath its honor;
What God hath made & meant to charm, let not man despise.
Nevertheless, as reason's child look thou wisely farther,
For age, disease, and care, & sin, shall tarnish all the surface;
Reach a loftier love; be lured by the comeliness of mind.
And more there is a higher grade; force the mind to its perfection;
Add unto riches of the reason, and a beauty moulded to thy liking,
The precious things that nobly adorn a soul; of nobler grace.
Beauty, wisdom, goodness, in a creature like its God.
For God peoleth up the pure, enthroned exemplar of proportion
Rich in love, full of wisdom, and perfect in the splendide of Beauty.

There is another idea I have seen somewhere, for I do not pretend to be original, that as God is the great good, the original foundation & essence of all beauty, and all forms of beauty are but typical & imperfect symbols of his perfections, so that the natural love & yearning for beauty in the human mind, degraded, debased, & even debasing as it sometimes in its fallen estate becomes, is only the remnant, the half lost remembrance so to speak of its innate intuitive love and worship of God

Struggles of the soul, dimly remembering pre-existence,
And feeling in its blindness for its long lost God, to satisfy its longing

We might speak too of taste in beauty, and of the different estimates & choices of different ages, climates & countries, of the variations of fashion and the tendency to imitation. Of the way-necked courtiers of Alexander, and the pedantic Judges of Queen Elizabeth, of the admired Goitre of the Alps, and the flat head of the Oregon indian, of the deformed feet of the Chinese lady and the deformed waist of the European. and all esteemed the perfection of beauty.
Taste says the proverb is not to be accounted for.
But there is probably a standard of the beautiful, and, in spite of fashion and caprice, perfection in any thing would probably be acknowledged involuntarily & universally

Human beauty, the noblest beauty of earth, may be considered as threefold. First the mere external, material beauty, the beauty of the animal, possessed in common with the beast of forest, field or flood, even the with the plant & the crystal, the whole visible world; the beauty of sculpture, symmetry of form & feature, delicately carved and painted, softened off in graceful curves, flashing from the the melting eye and blooming cheek.
It is the beauty of the mere outside, yet not to be despised, for as we have seen it is powerful, Yet sometimes dangerous, for the natural tendency of the human mind is to connect beauty of form with beauty of soul, and sometimes it may serve only to conceal the worse within.
"Many an angel shape hath been tenanted with fiends."
Next is the beauty of the mind, the reason, a nobler part of man, sometimes indeed gleaming from the eye, but usually manifesting itself rather to the ear than to the eye. This is a nobler form of beauty, for it rests upon a nobler [illegible]

Gentlemen,

In the name of the Delta Kappa Epsilon, I am happy to express to you a full and hearty welcome to this Society, a Society of brothers bound together by friendship, by a communion of literary tastes and sentiments, by a warm common feeling for the interests of each other and of this Society. We welcome you to this our sacred retreat, to this place where every association excites only emotions of intellectual pleasure and sentiments of high and ennobling worth; where the mind finds congenial incentives to prompt & vigorous action; where thoughts that breath of noble deeds spring up for utterance; and where the soul of each harmonises with the souls of all. We welcome you to the Delta Kappa Epsilon, as to a 'haven of rest', where weary Pilgrims in the journey of life, you may reinvigorate their your intellectual energies in the pure fountains of literature, while securely you look around, and behold with clearer view the dangers and toils which beset the paths of life As to a high vantage ground, from whence, fortified by its principles and strengthened by its assistance, they may enter upon the busy and exciting combat of active life, prepared, with strong hands and bold hearts, to do battle manfully for the noble and the true, ensuring honor & success

for themselves; benefit and improvement for their friends and the world.

Finally, we welcome you, after taking our usual pledge of secrecy, to the high privileges, the social enjoyments, and literary advantages of our Society, as men of true worth, of clear intellects, of deep discernment, of sound minds, and of honorable characters, — such men as we expect will add in a high degree to the character, dignity and importance of a literary society like this.

Finally we pledge ourselves to you as friends. And desire to be used by you as such whenever we can be useful or pleasant to you; and we request the same of you, the benefit of your counsel, your knowledge, and your experience, whenever & wherever they can be useful to us without injuring you.

In greeting another accession to our social band of ΔΚΕ, a remark may perhaps be expected upon the design and character of our Society.

Our objects are,

the promotion of literature and scholarship, — the cultivation of intellectual and moral refinement, — drawing closer the ties of friendship and literary brotherhood and our own happiness and improvement as friends and Students.

For the promotion of these objects, the ΔΚΕ society has been organized —

first at Yale College New Haven. Conn. 18[illegible]

since then at

Bowdoin Col. Brunswick Maine

and at Waterville Col. Waterville " 1846

thus forming a pleasing, convenient and useful connection between these sister institutions.

It is perhaps needless to speak of the advantages and pleasures to be derived from a society of this kind — They are benefits which all can understand, and which most of us have already experienced.

There are two reasons naturally given why any one should maintain opinions like these. One of them is the a dislike, with some it is a sort of antipathy to the Professor of Math.

But so far am I from entertaining any personal dislike to Professor Smyth, that I can not only say that I like him as a man, but that I like him better than most of his brother Officers, and though in such a case my distinction may seem invidious I consider him as a man of more heart, of more feeling than perhaps any other or with one exception.

Neither is it the so common dislike of Mathematics I have always been, and, in spite of Board. all, still remain an ardent lover of all kinds of Mathematical learning. Arithmetic was the chosen and most enjoyed study of my childhood and I had fully mastered whatever could be found in the common school books at an age when most children can do little more than count. In my schoolboy days other studies might have been tasks, but Algebra & some of its kindred branches were my delight. And in later years, however small may be or may have been my capacity or my success in Mathematical learning, I have always been fond of it. If I could not master a problem as quick as some, I have certainly enjoyed it as much as any. I left the Mathematical course in [illegible] with the firm determination of pursuing as soon as possible an extended and thorough course of Mathematical study.

This very love of Mathematics is perhaps the very cause of my complaints. If I had cared as little for the study

as most students, I might have been willing, perhaps happy, to have passed over the whole matter as lightly as possible, in the way most pass over Math- in Bowdoin College.

The Establishment of the Society of Jesus by Loyola was contemporary with the Reformation, of which it was designed to arrest the progress, and its complete organization belongs to the period when the first full edition of Calvin's 'Institutes' saw the light. Its members were, by its rules, never to become prelates, and could gain power and distinction only by influence over mind. Their vows were poverty, chastity, absolute obedience, and a constant readiness to go on missions against heresy or heathenism. Their cloisters became the best schools in the world. Emancipated, in a great degree, from the forms of piety, separated from domestic ties, constituting a community essentially intellectual as well as essentially plebian, bound together by the most perfect organization, and having for their end a control over opinion among the scholars and courts of Europe, and throughout the habitable globe, the order of the Jesuits held as its ruling maxims the widest diffusion of its influence, and the closest internal unity.

Immediately on its institution, their Missionaries, kindling with a heroism that defied every danger and endured every toil, made their way to the ends of the earth; they raised the emblems of Man's Salvation on the Moluccas, in Japan, in India, in Thibet, in Cochin China, and in China: they penetrated Ethiopia, and reached the Ethiopians; they planted Missions among the Caffres; in California, on the banks of the Maranhon, in the plains of Paraguay, they invited the wildest of barbarians to the civilization of Christianity.

Religious Enthusiasm colonized New England; and religious enthusiasm founded Montreal, made a conquest of the wilderness on the upper Lakes, and explored the Mississippi. Puritanism gave New England its worship and its schools; the Roman Church created for Canada its altars, its hospitals and its seminaries. The influence of Caboin can be traced to every New England village; in Canada, the monuments of feudalism and the Catholic Church stand side by side; and the names of Montmorenci and Bourbon, of Levi & Condé, are mingled with memorials of St. Athanasius and Augistin, of St. Francis of Assisi, and Ignatius Loyala.

Jesuits

Order of

Odious as the Jesuits became for its acts & its crimes, it had its purer era, when its Emissaries were men, not only of singular talent, but of burning zeal & sometimes even of true piety.

If it [illegible] had its Escobars. It has been honored also by its Xaviers, its Riccis, its Noberegas.

It is not just in denouncing its shameless casuistry, its mendacious miracles, its remorseless ambition, and its crooked policy, to overlook the usefulness, or deny the virtues that have adorned some among the sons of Loyola. Its eight hundred martyrs prove that its zeal has been of no ordinary kind.

No missionary undertakings have embodied a greater array of talent, been arranged with more masterly skill, displayed more illustrious proofs of courage & of patience, or wielded a wider influence, than those of the Society of Loyola.

The grand principle of the Order of Jesus was the simplest essence of that one master idea of the Romish Creed implicit faith — incessant, unlimited obedience. It was the subject of a special vow. Ignatius was accustomed to term such obedience the most sublime of virtues, the daughter of humility the nurse of Charity, a guide that never wandered, and the mark that was to distinguish his order from all others.

Their superior, called Vicar General, who was elected for life, was clothed with absolute power. Also to the Pope.

Loyola said that at the command of the Pope he would embark on a mission for any shore in a vessel without rudder, or sails, or mast, or stores. — That prudence was a virtue of the ruler, not of the ruled.

To exercise & perfect their great principle of obedience, the rules of the Society were most skillfully framed. Their Colleges gave them facilities for the selection of the most brilliant talent. A long noviciate & various preceded admission. Every one on entering required to make a full "manifestation" of his conscience, giving the minutest details of his past history and feelings. This was repeated each half year. Each Member was constituted a spy upon his fellow. Regular reports of every incident of moment, and of the character & deportment of each member was made to the provincial from the provincial were transmitted to the general at Rome to be transmitted to the archives of the order. From the will of this General there lay no appeal; complaint was sin, resistance ruin. In the whole Society, there was but one will, but one conscience, and it was in the bosom of the general.

So true a despotism Tiberius never attempted, & Machiavelli himself could not have imagined. Superstition only could have made men its willing subjects. The individual being was lost in one vast machine; all the parts of which were intelligent to observe, the eyes of one soul, and strong to obey, the hands of one will. First limited to sixty Members, soon unrestricted increased in sixty years from 10 to 10.000, 1710, 20,000

These, scattered through all countries, men of the finest talents and most finished Education, wearing every garb and speaking every Language, formed a body that could outwatch Argus & his hundred eyes, and outwork Briareus with his hundred ~~hands~~.

What tremendous energies such a System wielded.

In every other combination of human effort, much of power is lost, not only by the resistance to be overcome in the world without, but by the discord & internal weakness of the combined parties within themselves, and the lumbering weight of the machinery upon which the motive power acts. The Steeds may be the fiery coursers of the Sun, with power flaming from every nostril, but where is the mortal hand that can rein the whole into one path, and bring the might of all their sinews to draw in one onward track?

It was not so in this institution. Here, as in the Chariot of the Prophet's vision, all was instinct with one will. Ez. 1-15th
The soul swayed the vast mass; and every cog & pin in the Machinery consented with its whole power to every movement of the one central conscience. This World never had seen so perfect a despotism; yet never was any government so ardently loved by its earlier members.

Malabar, Moluccas, Ceylon, Japan, China, where seemed reason to expect that the Celestial Empire was to become, Empress joined Church Emperor renown as patron, Jesuit fathers filling the highest posts at Court displaying their varied attainments as Geographers, Legislators, Philosophers Astronomers, even as Cannon founders. Upailing Fetichism of Africa on W. & E. Mahometanism on N. Congo, Loango, Tripoli & Morocco, Monomopata, Mozambique. In Abassynia a Jesuit was once Patriarch of the National Church. Egypt, India, Persia, Syria, Thibet. On these shores, they followed the red man to his haunts, paddled with him the rude canoe, reared beside his their hut, & disarmed his ferocity by patient & winning sweetness. Here sites of their Missions. Wandering Son of Loyola Sault de St Marie & Mackinaw. Beyond these there reared his wooden crucifix, & built his bark Chapel, where ever the western wave of emigration has not yet reached. California, Aborigines of Mexico Most glorious triumph in S. A. Peru & Chili, Cannibals of Brazil. yielded to the dauntless zeal of the intrepid Missionary
Paraguay a Community of 300,000.

In all these their Missions, the order displayed an indomitable Energy, and a Spirit of most adventurous Enterprise. As dauntless as they were versatile, and as unwearied as they were dauntless, the door closed against them was undermined, if it could not be opened, and stormed where it could not be undermined. Martyrdom for them had no terrors. Did the news return to their Colleges in Europe of a missionary falling, riddled by the arrows of the Brazilian Savage, at the foot of the Crucifix he had planted, or of scores sent to the depths of ocean by heretic cassors, the names of the fallen were entered on the Rubrics of Jesuit Martyrs; and not the students only, but the professors of their institutions rushed to fill the ranks thus thinned.

In what they had accomplished in Europe was also much to stir the Jesuit to self gratulation. Their Science, &, address, and renunciation of ecclesiastical preferment had made members of their order confessors to some of the most powerful Monarchs. Bellarmine, the ablest defender, most candid controversialist of the Romish Church. Bourdaloue, first reasoner of the French Pulpit. Their divines, Orators, poets, historians, critics well nigh numberless, claiming to have produced more distinguished Scholars than all other Romish Communities. In Education they were benefactors of the World. Bacon calls their institutions the best of Models. Mackintosh their improvement in instruction the greatest ever witnessed

In Mission was the beginning of their strength, the excellency of their glory. Through all their fields of Labor, they diffused one spirit, not spent by toil, not diminished by distance from centre of power. From the Man in a gilded Confessional with a Monarch for a penitent amid splendid luxury of Versailles or Madrid, to him in a Wigwam of bark, shaving the face of Canadian Indian, the soul possessed the entire body. From W. to E. from N. to S. the sons of Ignatius pursued one object through a thousand many channels;

"Is it ever right to deceive?"

I maintain that it is not. Falsehood is contrary to the commands of God, to every one's own intuitive perceptions of right and wrong, and to the very foundation and vital principles of the social compact which binds togeth-er and preserves all society.

That truth is of the very highest importance, and absolutely binding upon the whole human family, is susceptible of the clearest demonstration. It may be proved directly from the Holy Scriptures, which, apart from their authority as the inspiration and will of Deity, are universally allowed, not only to contain the most perfect code of morality ever known, but also to be, in fact, the foundation and the sum of every correct system of practical or theoretical ethics. The universal reliance of mankind upon the testimony of others as a ground of belief is another positive proof. The imperative obligation of truth, may also be shown from

its great importance in a political and social point of view, and from the known ill consequences of every system of falsehood and deceit upon the happiness and morality both of individuals and of society at large. In fact the importance of truth and the evils of deception are so apparent as scarcely ever to be disbelieved or controverted. No one pretends to approve of lying or deceit as a general thing.

It is only in particular circumstances, and by way of exception to the general rule, that its necessity or even expediency is ever advocated.

This then is the true question at issue. Not are falsehood and deceit in themselves right: but are there any cases in which they are necessary and justifiable.

Here should be stated that we wish to comprehend, as the same in principle, though differing in name, perhaps in degree, whatever is opposed to strict perfect truth, whether known as deceit, treachery, fraud, artifice, falsehood, or lying.

And there are many who think that there are some cases in which it is both necessary and justifiable, in fact right.

Many, and, no doubt, specious arguments, are brought forward to prove the necessity, expediency, and relative propriety of cheating, or deceiving a little at times, for the prospect of some pecuniary advantage, or, which is the strongest case, when necessary for the preservation or support of human life.

These arguments are also enforced and illustrated by a great abundance of examples and anecdotes, of particular instances and extraordinary cases, in which a resort to some form of deception seems absolutely necessary, as a sort of ultima ratio, to get rid of trouble, or deliver from extreme danger.

Among them are examples from the lives of Scripture characters, and of good men in all ages of the world, in which deceptions have been practised, and apparently with good success, or, at least (in which good effects) have seemed to result.

As the question appears to to rest mainly upon some such extreme cases, many of them supposed cases or circumstances, it will be proper to examine a little more strictly into some of the instances in which a departure from truth might seem most likely to be really necessary and justifiable.

It can not be denied that many cases may be adduced in which an apparent good seems

to result from some form of deceit.
That there are such instances proves nothing.
No doubt many more might be found in
which a still greater good has arisen from
a strict adherence to truth, and that too
often in circumstances which would seem
to indicate a favorable effect from a de
gree of deception.

It is frequently supposed justifiable to tell
a falsehood to an insane person, in some cases,
perhaps for his own advantage; to a robber, to
conceal or preserve property; to a murderer or
a spapsin, to defeat or divert him from his purpose.
In respect to the first of these cases, some, and I
believe that Dr. Wayland is among them, the plumber
that a promise made to a madman, as to a
brute, not being to a moral agent, is not
binding, is not a real promise. I should hardly
assent to this. It seems to me that wherever one
voluntarily or intentionally excites expectations, even
in a brute, that he does virtually promise, and
ought therefore to perform it as such. The prin-
cipal objection however to deception in such a
case arises from its injurious effect upon the
mind of the deceiver himself. It naturally
tends to weaken his own respect for the truth,

After all, it is probable that the insane can be managed to better advantage in all cases, without the slightest use of deception.

It is perhaps more difficult deciding in regard to the right of deceiving a robber or assassin for the sake of preserving life or property. Many things must be taken into account. We know it is always right to speak the truth; to deceive is, at the best, doubtful. Life or property might be preserved without the use of deceit; it may not be with. Besides, if robbers and assassins are deceived in this way, they will cease to repose confidence in promises; and thus the very object of the deceit would eventually be lost. Again, if one has been, as of course all should be, habitually accustomed to avoid, and regard with abhorrence, all falsehood, it is extremely improbable that, being placed in circumstances of danger, he will be able to lie with sufficient firmness and freedom from embarrassment, to render his deceit effectual. If he fails, he is probably in much worse case than if he had adhered to strict truth, without regard to consequences. If it is justifiable to preserve property by the violation of truth; truth must be of less value than money; a proposition which will hardly be maintained. If it is right to preserve life by falsehood, it must be

be wrong to forfeit it by a firm and conscientious adherence to truth. We have however examples of men who have maintained their integrity at the expense even of life itself; and we find that their conduct is admired and applauded by mankind generally, as the height of moral heroism. Of course a strict adherence to truth would be much more binding where only property, and not life, was concerned.

After all there is something of more value than life, property, or every external means of comfort: the approbation of one's own heart, and the present and final approbation of Him who is greater than the heart. Truth should never be violated if it is at the expense of that.

There is another case in which man think it right to use deceit. The life of a sick person, it is said, may be endangered by the knowledge of something which it would be difficult to conceal without the aid of falsehood, and most perhaps would not hesitate in such a case, to use it.

Still the success of the measure would be, at best, doubtful. Falsehood, very frequently, in one way or another, defeats its own purposes.

Moreover, it could hardly meet the approbation of the God of truth, in whose hand is the breath of every one, to resort to deception and falsehood

hood, in order to prolong, or even to render pleasanter that life whose duration and whole circumstances are dependent entirely upon his determining will.

Children are frequently deceived by those who have the care of them, by parents and teachers, and many think such deception in certain circumstances justifiable. No doubt it is often easier at the moment to tell children a falsehood, than to satisfy them in any other way; but the consequences are most pernicious in the end. The child soon discovers deception of any kind; as quickly imitates it, and learns to deceive, because itself deceived. The strictest truth should always be observed towards children.

Deceit is universally employed in war, and is in fact allowed and justified by the so called 'laws of war'. But if falsehood is necessary and justifiable in war, it is only another proof that war itself is entirely unlawful, and we need not wonder that one crime should bring another in its train.

On the whole, I believe it can be proved, that, all things considered, the difficulty, the danger of detection and failure, the injury to the deceived and to the deceiving, the weakening of conscience, and the warping of judgment,

that all these properly considered, I say e
it can be proved that perfect truth is
in the end, the wisest and the safest
course, in all cases, and under all cir
cumstances whatever. "Facts and expe
rience; in spite of some apparent contra
dictions, contradictions only because not
thoroughly understood, and in the worst
cases appearing different perhaps only
because we cannot see and understand
all their results, will show, that, however
it may at first seem, "Honesty is always
the best policy"; that falsehood and trea
ery commonly defeat their own ends,
and that "truth is wisdom", even accord
ing to the wisdom of this world.

But, in my opinion, this question
has still broader and higher grounds.
It may be considered as founded not
upon the mere principle of expediency
or present convenience, upon the
distinctions of dollars and cent, upon
temporal and physical loss ang. gain,
or even upon short sighted mans

erring judgment in relation to the relative propriety of certain actions.

Strictly speaking, it may be said to have its deep and strong foundations only upon the eternal and unchangeable principles of moral right, principles which do not admit of dispute or properly of exceptions; principles as immutable as the throne of that God whose manifested rules they are.

"Is it right to deceive"? Not, "is it expedient?" "Shall we make money by it?" Or even "Shall we preserve property or life itself by its means?" Is it "right?" morally right?"

If God, the Supreme Creator and Ruler of ~~the world~~ the Universe, has said "Thou shalt not deal falsely with thy neighbor;" if he has given such commandment universally and without exception; the command is certainly binding upon all mankind, and we must give it its full weight in deciding upon this question. If mankind are created with a natural disposition to speak the truth, and to regard what others say as truth; if they naturally receive pleasure from truth, and pain fro-

deception, this also must be considered.

If strict and universal veracity be made necessary to the well being of Society; if the slightest departure from truth be always more or less injurious to the safety and happiness of mankind in all their relations to each other, then we must certainly conclude there are no cases in which deceit is truly justifiable, even if there may be sometimes circumstances where an apparent good seems a probable result of a slight departure from truth.

Duty then requires a strict adherence to truth, in all cases whatsoever.

Do right, and leave the consequences to God. All consequences are in His hand. At this bar men are responsible for the intentions and principles, but not for the consequences of their actions.

J. S. Metcalf.

One Idea,

Unity is strength. It is concentration alone which affords effective force in any thing. The story of the fagots, which, united, were infrangible, but separated, were easily broken, is familiar to all. Its application holds good in relation to moral, intellectual, and even political subjects, as well as in natural or physical affairs. One man alone, even if endowed with the wisdom of Archimedes or Newton, and the strength of Milo or Daniel Lambert, could, comparatively speaking, accomplish but little. But mankind, by the conjoined and concentrated exercise of their united strength and reason, have performed wonders. They have raised the Tower of Babel, and the Pyramids of Egypt, and (a) thousand other structures which are justly the admiration of the world, and which would defy the separate powers of a far superior order of beings

The concentration of thought, and the power of united intellect, have perhaps accomplished equal wonders in the fields of science, and the world of mind. In fact, the application of this principle of Unity is universal. It may be applied to the individual mind. Any person usually succeeds in obtaining his objects exactly in proportion to the oneness of his aim, and the steadiness with which it is pursued. "Too many irons in the fire" has passed into a proverb. Success, in any thing, intellectual or physical, is to be obtained by uniting the energies, and concentrating the mind, upon a single definite object. It is like Bonaparte's definition of the science of war, which, according to that great general, consists only in concentrating the greatest number of men, the greatest effective force, upon a single given point. So he, who brings his mind and strength to bear most unitedly and fixedly upon his object of pursuit, is the most certain of success.

It is the same with societies, corporations, and communities as with individuals. If a body of men have banded together for any single, specific object, and pursue it unitedly and steadily, with all their energies, they will succeed.

But, if one wishes to build a bridge, another a factory, another to send freights to sea, one wants to establish a Bank, and one an Insurance Company, and another prefers to speculate in Wild lands, and they can agree upon nothing, although they may have the best Charter and priviliges in the World, and may possess an abundance of funds, and every other advantage, yet, it is plain enough, that, without Union, they can never succeed in any thing at all.

Unity, or Concentration, is then the great substance of Strength, and, in the oneness of the idea, or object of pursuit, is the true secret of success. "Possessing but one idea" has sometimes been considered as conveying a sort of reproach, an intimation of weakness at least, but it is, in fact, the very essence of Strength, and the great foundation of success.

This is especially true of political parties. A party, organized with one governing motive, one ruling idea, great, comprehensive, and popular, indeed, it should be, capable of enchaining the energies of thousands to its object, will, in all probability, succeed; that is, if it, as a whole, sticks close to its one idea, in all its unity and purity. The Democratic Party

in this country, if it would only maintain inviolate that great idea of pure Jeffersonian Democracy — as it has been expressed. "The largest liberty to all" — would be invincible; it would have, as a ruling principle, a great, comprehensive, and popular, 'one idea'. The very name of this idea, though the substance has been neglected, in truth, almost discarded, has been the secret of whatever success has attended it as a party. The Whig party has suffered extremely from the want of some such great ruling principle, something which might serve as a watchword, as a "Vich Pan Vohr", to unite its members by the bond of a common object, a great 'one idea'. Its success in the great Presidential contest of eighteen hundred and forty, is probably to be attributed mainly to its having laid aside, or perhaps rather united, in a measure, its various different objects, and principles, in the one idea of 'Reform'

The same party failed in the last Presidential Election merely from its lack of unity, from its multiplicity of ideas, from the divisions of its members on the subjects of the admission of Texas, the Tariff, the Currency, &c. &c. It had no great, simple, distinct, ruling principle, which

could unite its members, in different parts of the country, by the strong bond of a single, all absorbing object, common to them all, felt and understood by them all, and influencing all.

There is another party in this country, just entered upon the political arena, upon the progress of which I am looking with a good deal of interest; the Liberty or Abolition party, as it is called. If the Liberty party maintains inviolate, and steadily pursues, that one, great, comprehensive idea, which governs its principles, the one idea of Anti-Slavery, or universal liberty; if it, as a party, sticks close to this, its success, its ultimate triumph is certain, absolutely certain.

It possesses one great idea, one ruling principle, and that idea founded upon the great basis of eternal right, upon God's own justice, and, as such, an idea which must eventually and universally prevail.

If the Liberty party, as a party, preserves, and adheres to, this one great principle, the principle of Universal Emancipation, its success must, of course, accompany the triumph of its principle. If, on the

the other hand, as its numbers, and its political power, increase, it begins to multiply and amalgamate its idea and to incorporate in its creed the various principles and opinions which distract the the political world, it must necessarily weaken its forces, and divide its energies; and render its ultimate success, as a party, extremely uncertain; although those eternal principles of right must prevail, as a matter of course.

Nothing, in advocates, or enemies, can prevent the final triumph of Anti Slavery.

'Truth, crushed to earth, will rise again,
The eternal years of God are hers;
But Error, wounded, writhes in pain,
And dies amid its worshippers.'

P. S. Mitchell

Happiness

Oh! why should we always be shading
Moments of pleasure with pain?
Though the flower so long cherished be fading,
Time brings us roses again!

There is a great deal of unnecessary wretchedness in the world, and not near as much real happiness as there might be.

Some persons are indeed miserable, and many, perhaps most, too often think themselves so.

There are some who seriously maintain that there is no real enjoyment on Earth, and that Man, in his present state of existence, was intended to be, or, at least, is, and must necessarily be, miserable. I cannot think so. I believe that there is real happiness in this world, sought after, of course, by all, and that it is sometimes at last, found and enjoyed by man.

That the enjoyment of happiness is the great object of mankind, is an axiom often repeated and universally allowed.

Every one, whether himself happy or not, knows, feels it to be true, that happiness is always the great motive to action, and the universal ultimatum of his every desire. In short, happiness is ever followed after by all, with the most ardent pursuit, and the most untiring effort.

From this fact alone, we might reasonably conclude that happiness is a reality, and not a mere creature of the imagination, and that it is a good too which has sometimes, at least, been enjoyed by man. To be sure, ~~like~~ it is not gold that glitters; many a fair outside conceals but 'vexation, disappointment, and remorse'; the 'Apples of Sodom, beautiful but bitter', have even become a proverb; and there is no doubt much glittering misery and splendid woe, and many a glorious exterior where within is nought but the gnawing worm of pain. Still the existence of the counterfeit but proves that there is a <u>reality</u> somewhere. That which all men, the wisest and the best, as well as the foolish and the mean, though so often disappointed and deceived, have ever sought after, and pursued with unabated eagerness, must exist somewhere, and it must be ~~not~~ sometimes found, even in this dark world, which undeniably contains so much of wretchedness & woe.

True happiness is, to be sure, a plant of Celestial origin, and indeed it can never be perfect, unalloyed and pure, it can never reach its full and finished growth, except in its native soil of heaven itself. Still, it may flourish, and blossom, and produce its golden fruit of pleasure, and purity, and hope, and love, and peace, and joy, even in the soil of Earth, and that too in the humblest, and, one might think, the most unfavorable situations.

Man was made to be happy — to be happy in this state of existence. He was placed in this glorious and beautiful world, then fresh, glowing, from the hand of its Creator, and just approved as good and perfect, by the word of Infinity itself. He was commanded to have dominion over the Earth, to possess, to subdue, and to enjoy it. Every thing was made to conduce to his comfort and happiness. Morning and Evening; the Seasons' change; Spring, with its singing birds, and springing flowers; Summer, with its blooming vegetation, and its young animal life, rejoicing in a new existence; Autumn, with its golden sheaves, and mellow fruits; Winter, with its bracing air, and social pleasures; the beauties of earth's scenery, and heaven's mighty dome; 'glories of heaven above, and earth beneath'; and then those

richer pleasures of the soul, loves, friendships
richer pleasures of the soul, loves, friendships,
hopes, and dear remembrances, the kind embracings
of the heart, and hours of happy thought; all de-
signed to promote and effect man's enjoyment.

"Abundant and diversified above
All number are the sources of delight;
As infinite as are the lips that drink;
And to the pure, all innocent and pure!"

Man indeed broke the commands of God, and thus brought death into the world, and all our woe. For this disobedience, he was banished from Eden, and deprived of the favor and keeping of his Maker. The Earth was cursed for his sake, and he was condemned to eat the fruit of it in sorrow.

God however, in his infinite mercy, provided a way of redemption from the penalty of the broken law, and man was left upon the earth, in a state of probation; his future destiny, of happiness, or misery, depending only on himself.

Happiness was not entirely taken from the world, although into it before uninvaded precincts, were admitted, with sin and death, misery & want, and pain & woe. These have indeed spread over the world, and found a lodging, as it were, in every human breast. Their sway is great; far too great, and too mournful. Still it is

not universal. Happiness is still left upon the Earth, real, true happiness, not perfect indeed, or unalloyed, but yet beautiful, excellent and glorious, the fruit, so to speak, from that same tree divine, which blooms perennial, by the throne of God, in heaven most high.

It is true, to be sure, surrounded, and almost stifled, its growth checked and impeded, by the pains and miseries of life. It is frequently covered up, & trodden down, by counterfeits and spurious; and sometimes, if not often, appears, to say the least, very hard to find! Thus it is that so many, disappointed in the search for happiness, disappointed because they did not seek it aright, are ready to exclaim, as with the conviction of experience, that there is no true happiness on Earth, that this world affords no pleasures, and presents no other motive to desire the continuance of life except the dread of an uncertain future. A mind thus disposed, would indeed, naturally, be miserable; but it has made itself miserable.

'The sweet is in the taste, the beauty in the eye, and in the ear the melody; and in the mean to form the taste, to purify the eye, and tune the ear, that all he tastes, or sees, or hears, may be harmonious, sweet, and fair.'

'Each in himself the means possesses to turn the bitter sweet, the sweet to bitter.'

Happiness is not an unattainable object. It is within the reach of every one. The Almighty Creator, a Being of infinite benevolence and wisdom, has formed every sentient being with a capacity for enjoyment. All the works of his providence are designed to promote the happiness of his creatures. Even sorrows and afflictions are sent to the human heart in mercy, and are intended to promote its permanent enjoyment, in this world, and in another. Although for the present, not joyous but grievous, they are designed to work out for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory.

Men are made free agents, with reason to judge, and power to choose, between right and wrong, good and evil, happiness and misery. All the sorrow, disappointment, and misery of life are occasioned by seeking happiness in the wrong paths, in objects and in places in which it can never be found.

True happiness does not consist in externals. It cannot be found in the mere riches, honors, rewards, or so called pleasures of the world; things which are sought after by mankind generally, with as much eagerness, as if they were happiness itself. They always disappoint the pursuer, even if he is so fortunate as to become the possessor. They cannot fully satisfy the mind. Sooner or later, they

they will fail. They do not, of themselves, afford the enjoyment which they so liberally promise. They cannot satisfy the restless unending desires of the immortal mind. They cannot fill the Soul.

'Fire fools thirst for fame,
And fairer beauties kiss,
And titles height and honors name,
Bring but a phantom bliss;
Still man turns back from every goal,
Thirsting for that pure joy of soul.'

Neither wealth, nor power, nor honors, nor pleasures, when desired and possessed for themselves alone, can give true happiness. No one ever obtained enough of them. They are transitory & unsatisfying. They pass away and leave a sting behind. There is implanted in the inmost soul of man a restless and unquenchable longing for a more permanent and satisfying, a more true and potent happiness than these, any or all of them, or than any thing external can ever furnish. The sources of true happiness must be found in every one's own heart; the occasions of it are every where and every thing, every object of sensation, or of thought; but the sources, the causes, if not found in the heart, are never found, and may be sought

forever sought, in vain. Man's happiness wells up, and gushes forth, fresh and naturally, from the pure fountains of the inner soul, no external circumstances, no outward appliances can call it forth.

If the soul itself is ill at ease, Earth's scenery may bloom in vain; heaven shed its glories in vain; the voice of singing men and singing women be poured in vain; the pleasures of the eye, the ear, and every other sense, and all which mind can invent, or wealth and power can furnish, may be heaped in vain. All cannot heal a mind diseased. Its cure must come from itself.

"True happiness must have its seat and centre
In the soul of man, giving his heart to drink
From its own treasures, draughts of perfect joy."

S. S. McKeaffe

Genius

"Immortal fire! heavenly inspiration! transcendental instinct! Soul of marvel working greatness."

Genius is often confounded with talent and intellect. The words are very frequently considered synonymous, or at least are used indiscriminately. They should however be distinguished.

Intellect poses to the general strength of mind. It means mental power and discrimination on any subject.

Talent is sometimes found united (and blended with genius, but differs from it essentially in signification, and its original nature. Talent manifests itself by a peculiar facility in execution, by a certain ease and quickness in action upon any subject on which the mind or skill may be employed. It belongs to many who possess neither genius or profound intellect, and may be seen in the ingenious mechanic or workman of any kind. It is the same as skill or ingenuity,

manifesting itself, of course, in different ways. It is that faculty of mind which best fits one for the business of life, for the rough jostling of the world. In public life it shows itself by a peculiar facility in adapting oneself to circumstances, in making the most of means and abilities. Among public men Henry Clay is a very good example of the man of talent. Phrenologically talent is developed in that part of the brain immediately over & around the eyebrows, the lower part of the forehead.

Intellect, on the other hand, if indeed any particular section of the brain can be properly assigned to that which denotes rather general strength of mind, the size and force of the whole brain — intellect would claim, if any separate part, the upper part of the forehead, the region of Causality and Comparison, the faculties of judgment and discrimination, however manifested. It is the power of understanding, or, in the common use of the word sense; as we say 'a man of strong, or sound sense. It is upon intellect depends the excellence of the eminent Mathematician Moralist, Historian or Statesman. Daniel Webster is an example of powerful intellect; so was Franklin & Newton

Genius

Genius differs from both Talent and Intellect. Intellect is simply strength of mind, best manifested in the upper part of the forehead, the region of Causality & Comparison. Talent is skill or facility in execution, manifested by a development of the lower part of the forehead, the perceptive faculties. Genius is perhaps more difficult to define correctly. Different definitions of it have been given. I consider it as an innate and independent power of the soul, and as manifesting itself phrenologically by the development of the organs of ideality & sublimity, the sides of the upper frontal region of the head, the conceptive faculties of the mind.

Some have called Genius the power of invention. This however seems liable to objection. It would probably depend somewhat upon the thing invented. There is considerable difference between the plot of an Epic or a Tragedy, and the plan of a new plough, or a Cooking Stove. The two kinds of invention may however be more closely connected than we are apt to imagine. It is perhaps the same faculty of mind displayed in both, under different forms. Genius seems rather to originate in a certain

Genius

peculiar delicacy of organization, which renders the mind more than usually susceptible of impressions from whatever is beautiful or sublime in either the material or the moral world. Nor that Genius emanates entirely, as some define it, from the faculty of Attention. Attention implies effort proceeding from a desire for information; the vivid emotions of Genius are derived rather from an intuitive quickness of feeling in respect to every thing elevated and beautiful; they are not acquired by an effort of the will, or the exercise of Attention. Neither is genius, as others maintain, the special concomitant of habits of close abstraction and internal concentration of thought; for it depends, as we have said, somewhat at least, upon the impressions derived from external objects, and consists in a peculiar susceptibility to these impressions, an organization fitted for them. The mind, however gifted, could originate conceptions of beauty & power, if deprived of all impressions from the external world.

Genius is undoubtedly the highest and noblest endowment of mind, giving it a clearer and purer conception of moral and

intellectual beauty, connecting it with the spiritual, the infinite, and the holy.
As a heavenly endowment of the individual soul, it is almost divine in its essence, purifying and exalting in its effects, and illuminating every object which it touches with a portion of its own glory. It is a gift of heaven, bestowed upon the human mind in trust, to be exercised for the elevation & solace of the human race.; Though often—too often—perverted from its original nature, and linked with moral evil, it is in itself pure, and allied to all goodness, beauty and truth; to all that is exalted, religious, and holy. It calls back the soul to the glory of its own nature, to a sense of its high capacities for improvement and happiness. It awakens in the mind those intense desires for purity & truth, beauty & perfection, which conduce to elevate it above the mere sordid, earthborn interests of life, and imbue it with a high and refining perception of its own sacred attributes and exalted destination.

J. S. Meloaly

S. S. Metcalfe
Bond. Coll.
For
Fall Term, 1845
March 1846

Our Country

When we recollect what has been, what is, how is it possible not to feel a profound sense of the responsibilities of this republic to all future ages! What vast motives press upon us for legitimate effort! What brilliant prospects invite our enthusiasm! What solemn warnings at once demand our vigilance and moderate our confidence.

The old world has already revealed to us, in its unsealed books, the beginning & end of all its marvelous struggles in the cause of liberty. Greece! lovely Greece! the land of scholars & the nurse of arms, where sister republics, in fair procession, chanted the praise of liberty and the good — where is she? For two thousand years the oppressor has bound her to the earth. Her arts are no more. The last sad relics of her temples are but the barracks of a ruthless soldiery; the fragments of her columns & palaces are in the dust, yet beautiful in ruins! She fell not when the mighty were upon her. Her sons were united at Thermopylæ and Marathon, and the tide of her triumph rolled back upon the Hellespont. She fell by the hands of her own people. The man of Macedonia did not the work of destruction. It was already done by her own corruptions, banishments & dissensions.

Rome! republican Rome! whose eagles glanced in the rising sun — where & what is she! The Eternal City yet remains, proud even in her desolation, noble in decline

venerable in the majesty of religion, and calm in the composure of death. The matron has but travelled in the path won by the destroyer. More than eighteen centuries have mourned over the loss of the empire. A moral disease was upon her before Cæsar had passed the Rubicon, and Brutus did not restore her health by the deep probings of the Senate Chamber. The Goths, & Vandals, & Huns, the swarms of the north, completed only what was begun at home.

The legions were bought & sold but the people paid the tribute money.

And where are the republics of modern times, which clustered around immortal Italy? Venice & Genoa exist but in name. The Alps, indeed, look down upon the brave & peaceful Swiss, in their native fastnesses; but the guaranty of their freedom is their weakness, & not their strength. The mountains are not easily retained. When the invader comes, he moves like an avalanche, carrying destruction in his path. The peasantry sink before him. The country, too, is too poor for plunder, and too rough for valuable conquest. Nature presents her eternal barrier on every side, to check the wantonness of ambition. And Switzerland remains, with her simple institutions, a military road to climates scarcely worth a permanent possession, & protected only by the jealousy of her neighbors.

We stand the latest, & if we fail, probably the last example of self government by the people. We have begun it under circumstances of the most auspicious nature. We are in the vigor of youth. Our growth has never been

checked by the oppression of tyranny. Our constitutions have never been enfeebled by the vices or luxuries of the world.

Such as we are, we have been from the beginning; simple, hardy, intelligent, accustomed to self-government and self-respect. The Atlantic rolls between us & a formidable foe. Within our own territory, stretching through many degrees of latitude, we have the choice of many products, and many means of independence. The government is mild — the press free. Religion is free. Knowledge reaches, or may reach, every home. What fairer prospect of success could be presented? What more is necessary than for the people to preserve what they themselves have created?

Already has the age caught the spirit of our institutions. It has ascended the Andes, and snuffed the breezes of oceans. It has infused itself in the life blood of Europe, and warmed the sunny plains of France, and the low lands of Holland. It has touched the cold philosophy of Germany & the North, and, moving onward to the South, has spread to Greece the lesson of better days.

Can it be that America, under such circumstances, can betray herself? That she is to be added to the catalogue of Republics of the inscription on whose urn is, "They were, but they were not!" Forbid it, my Countrymen! Forbid it, Heaven!

I call upon you, Fathers, by the shades of your ancestors, by the dear ashes which repose in this precious soil, by all you hope to be, resist every project of disunion; resist every attempt to fetter your consciences, or smother your public schools, or extinguish your system of public instruction.

I call upon you, Mothers, by that which never fails in woman, the love of your offspring, to teach them, as they climb your knees, to lean on your bosom, the blessing of liberty. Swear them at the altar, as with their baptismal vows, to be true to their Country, and never forsake her.

I call upon you, Young men, to remember whose sons you are, whose blood flows in your veins. Life can never be too short which brings nothing but disgrace & oppression. Death never comes too soon, if necessary, in defence of the liberties of our Country.

Declaration &c &c

Our Country

Valerio

I speak to Time and to Eternity.
Of which I pray a portion, not to man.
Ye elements! in which to be resolved (I hasten
Hasten, let my voice be as a spirit
Upon you! Ye fair waves! which bore my banners,
Ye winds! which flattered oer as if ye loved it,
And filled my swelling sails, as they were wasted
So many a triumph! Thou, my native Earth,
Which I have bled for, and thou foreign earth,
Which drank this willing blood from many a wound!
Ye stones, in which my gore will not sink, but
Rock up to heaven! Ye skies which will receive it!
Thou Sun! which shinest on these things, and Thou!
Who kindlest & slakest suns! — Attest!
I am not innocent — But are these guiltless?
I perish, but not unavenged; for ages
Hoart up from the abyss of time to blast,
And show these eyes, before they close, the doom
Of this proud city, and I leave my curse
On her & hers forever! — Yes, the hours
Are silently engendering of the day
When she who built against e Attila a bulwark,
Shall yield, and bloodlessly & basely yield
Unto a bastard Attila, without
Shedding so much blood in her last defence.

At those tidal times, oft drained in shedding blood,
Shall pour in sacrifice. — She shall be bought
And sold, and be an appanage to those
Who shall despise her! — She shall hope to be
A province for an empire, and thy sons
In view of capital, with slaves for senates,
Beggars for nobles, pandars for a people!
Then, when the Hebrew in thy palaces,
The Hun in thy high places, and the Greek
Walks o'er thy mart, and smiles on it for his!
When thy patricians beg their bitter bread
In narrow streets, and in their shameful need
Make their nobility a plea for pity.
Then, when the few who still retain a mock
Of their great fathers' heritage shall scorn
Round a barbarian line of King's lieutenants,
Even in the palace where they swayed as sovereigns,
Even in the palace where they slew their sovereigns,
Proud of some name they have disgraced, or sprung
From an adulteress boastful of her guilt
With some large gondolier or foreign soldier,
Shall bear about their bastardy in triumph
To the third spurious generation; — when
Thy sons are in the lowest scale of being,
Slaves turned to the lanquished by the victors,
Despised by cowards for still greater cowardice,
And scorned even by the traitors for such vices
As, in the monstrous grasp of their corruption,
Link all codes to image or to name them;

Then, when of Cyprus, now thy subject kingdom,
All thine inheritance, shall be her shame,
Entailed on thy base nitwit daughters, grown
To wider powers for more prostitution; —
When all the ills of conquered states shall cling thee,
Vice without splendor, Sin without relief
Even from the gloss of Art to smooth it o'er,
But in its stead coarse lusts of habitude,
Brutal yet passionless, cold studied lewdness,
Despairing nature's frailty to an art; —
When these & more are heavy on thee, Then
Smiles without mirth, & pastimes without pleasure,
Youth without honor, Age without respect,
Weariness & weakness, and a sense of woe.
Against which thou will not strive, & dare not murmur,
Have made the last & worst of peopled Deserts;
Then, in the last gasp of thine agony,
Amidst thy many murders, think of mine!
Wander of Isaac's with the blood of mine!
Gehenna of the waters! thou Sea Sodom!
Thus I devote thee to the infernal gods!
Thee and thy Serpent Seed!

Slave, do thine office!
Strike as I struck the foe! strike, as I would
Have struck these tyrants! strike deep as my curse!
Strike — and but once!

Yes, thank my stars! as early as I knew
This place, I had the sense to hate too;
Yet e'en here, in this school, there must be still
One giant vice so excellently ill,
So all ill things so excellently best,
That hate to that breeds pity to the rest.

I say that Poetry's the crying sin;
It's brought Boblition and the Slave trade in:
Catch'd like the plague, or love, the Lord knows how,
But that the cure is Beans, all will allow.

One sings the fair; but songs no longer move;
No rat is rhymed to death, nor maid to love:
These write to lords, some mean reward to get,
As needy beggars sing at doors for meat:
Those write because all write, and so have still
Excuse for writing, and for writing ill.

One fellow only breeds my just offence,
Whose poetry is crime; Causes give impudence
Thus are lean beard, whose wit could never give
Himself a dinner, makes that actor live.
Time, whose gentle progress brings all natural events to pass,
Hath made him an Attorney to an Ass.
No young divine, benefic'd, could be
More pert, more proud, more positive, than he.
What further could I wish the fop to do But turn a wit and scribble verse
For like Lovelace is the Poet's state, Poor as his aim, and hardly worth your hate!

Could Lord Hervey, for whose sinful sake
School-men and statesmen in hell must ache,
Be whirl'd on mankind's huge accurst tail
In which common sewers dwell.

A Man once past through Harvard College,
(Which always rhymes with knowledge)
As many other have before,
And since, perhaps, as many more.
He was a genious, and was lazy;
And so, ere long, went crazy.
He'd stroll about the street, and speak
In English, Hebrew, Latin, Greek.
And often showed that he had wit;
Witness the following bit.

There was another Old Harvardinian brother,
A man, who had too much discerning, To try to live by learning;
So kept a shop of crockery ware And glasses rare;
And in the trading art, "He played his part."

One day, while raining, just as it could pour,
The shopman, standing just within his door,
Perceived our crazy scholar passing by,
With not a thread about him dry.
Thinking to have some sport, And scholarlike retort,
He hailed him in the Latin tongue, And thus harmonious sung—
Which those, who do not know, Will find translated just below.

"Nist tantum, Nescio quantum, Scisne tu?" (Say, Sir, can you?
It rains so much, we know full well, How much it rains, I cannot tell;
The crazed man turn'd, and flung a huge stone dashing,
Which 'mong the crockery made a direful crashing;
And further gave his bit for tat, in the following doggerel Latin.

"Fregi tot, Nescio quot, Scisne tu?"
(Say, sir, do you?
So many things are gone to pot; How many, truly, I know not;

Ransom'd in the Redeemer's name,
Oh! Lucy! bought by Jesus' blood,

Can'st thou always view that Savior nigh?
Hanged beneath that ever blessed side,

Are not these trials in our life's frame?
And washed in that redeeming flood,

Our life is every where the same—
Which flowed for us when Calvary stood;

Always we have cause for sin to sigh—
Formed on holy hopes & faith to ride.

Shall all our faith & hopes forever die?
And to dwell with Angels side by side.

April 28th 1844

6 In the midst of all our sinning,
Let us try and look to Jesus still;
'Tis He alone, we will hearts winning,
Draws us with a love that's lasting;
'Tis alone to sin bids Peace, be still,
He alone can lead us to his will,
Oh may it ever be so.

1844

Lord, may I on Thee wait this time,
Oh aid to draw from Family Spring,
To hear the Send Voice time,
A sweet Thought in Christ to bring
To make long hours, Long sweet songs,
To send Down, Gladd'ning Day;
To deck a tear on Cheeks strong,
Oh Lord to Send Joy.
Oh hide my sins from Countenance,
Thy hand to take away mine,
Oh Number Jesus' Sweet & Love,
My dear! my Worthy on me set the Chain,
Thus at the call on Family mine,
Bidding us from Contrary pain,
Oh Lord to Send Joy.

It takes one Love to strike up tune
One fallen Spine to come up strong
As one with clubbed Form to mount,
As sing the Hymn Rakes do Long.

Oh Lord to Send Joy.
Oh Lord to Send Joy.
Oh Lord to Send Joy.
Oh Lord to Send Joy.

Death of Mr. John Oakes, ætas. 85. Exeter, June 26, 1842

Another veteran sinks to rest,
His earthly pilgrimage is done;
His last dread battle now is fought,
And he has made a happier throne.

We could but weep, as to the tomb,
We bore the cold & pulseless frame,
That bled for us Bennington,
When liberty was but a name.

No clash of arms — nor cannon's roar,
Nor feeding — nor battles dim,
Can wake him from that lasting sleep,
Or tempt him back to earth again.

Though he has gone to that last bourne,
"From whence no traveller returns."
His noble deeds & name will live,
While precedents lighted altar-burns,
Upon a nation's grateful heart
They're written with fond memory's pen.
And time shall never dare erase,
The deeds of patriotic men.
When Recollection bears its throne —
When liberty & life are not —
When ancient Chaos holds her reign,
Then patriots shall be forgot.

David Barker, Exeter.

Various odd rhymes

"Kenneth, hear the last words of the sire of thy father. A Saxon soldier, and Allan of the Red hand, left this camp within these few hours, to travel to the country of Caberfae. Pursue them as the bloodhound pursues the hurt deer — swim the lake — climb the mountain — thread the forest — tarry not till you join them; No! it is not by thy hand he must fall. They will ask the news from the camp — say to them that Annot Lyle of the Harp is discovered to be the daughter of Duncan of Ardenvohr; that the Thane of Monteith is to wed her before the priest: and that you are sent to bid guests to the bridal. Tarry not their answer, but vanish like the lightning when the black cloud swallows it. — And now depart, beloved son of my best beloved: I shall never more see thy face, nor hear the light sound of thy footstep. — Yet tarry an instant and hear my last charge.

Remember the fate of our race, and quit not the ancient manners of the Children of the Mist. We are now a struggling handful, driven from every vale by the sword of every clan, who rule in the possessions where their forefathers hewed the wood and drew the water for ours. But in the thicket of the wilderness, and in the mist of the mountain, Kenneth, son of Eracht, keep thou unsoiled the freedom which I leave thee as a birthright. Barter it not, neither for the rich garment, nor for the stone roof,

nor for the covered board, nor for the couch of down — on the rock or in the valley, in abundance or in famine — in the leafy summer & in the days of the iron winter — Son of the Mist! be free as thy forefathers.

Own no lord — receive no law — take no hire — give no stipend — build no hut — enclose no pasture — sow no grain; — let the deer of the mountain be thy flocks and herds — if these fail thee, prey upon the goods of our oppressors — of the Saxons, and of such Gael as are Saxons in their souls, valuing herds and flocks more than honor and freedom. Well for us that they do so — it affords the broader scope for our revenge.

Remember those who have done kindness to our race, and pay their services, with thy blood, should the hour require it.

If a MacIan shall come to thee with the head of the King's son in his hand, shelter him, though the avenging army of the father were behind him; for in Glencoe and Ardnamurchan, we have dwelt in peace in the years that have gone by.

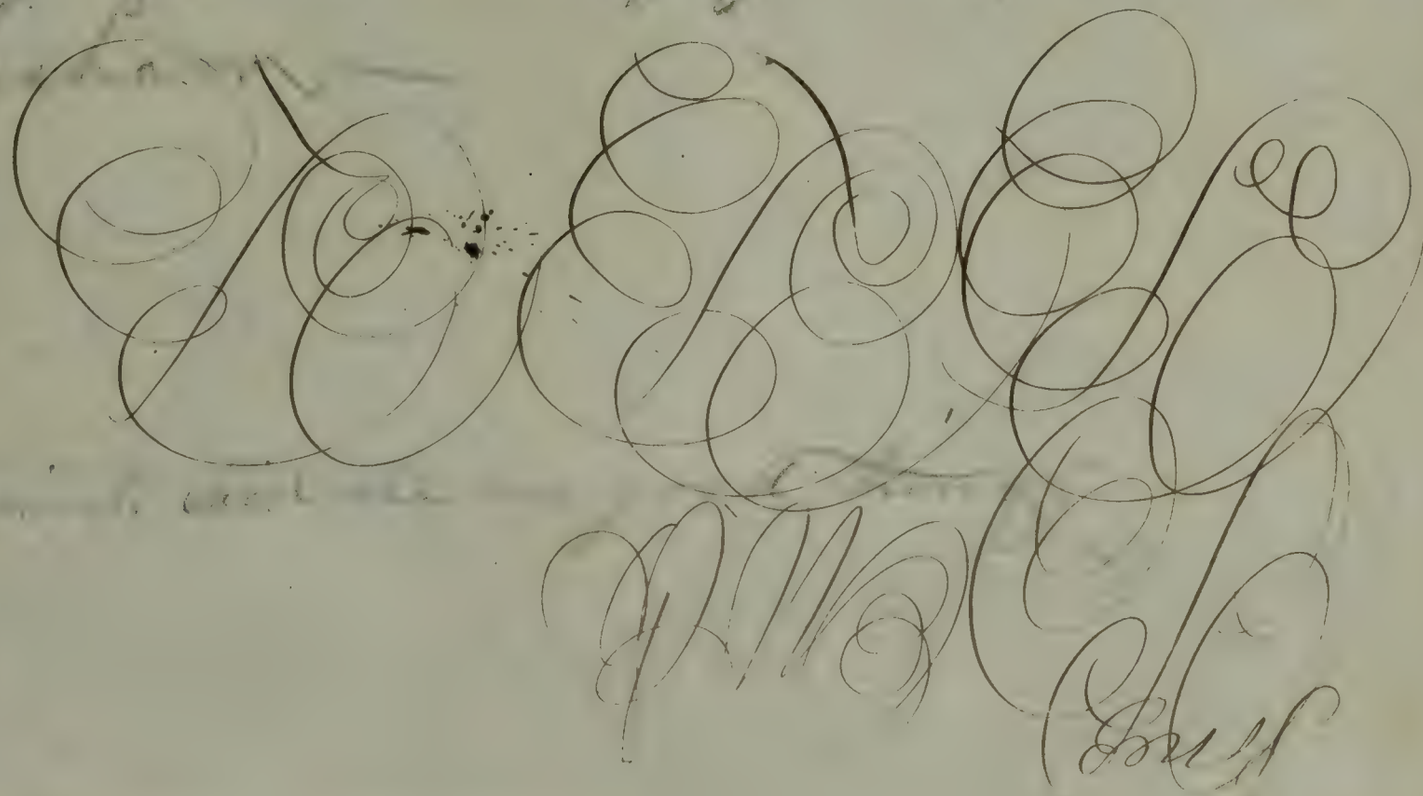
The sons of Diarmid — the race of Darnlinvarach — the riders of Menteith — my curse on thy head, Child of the Mist, if thou spare one of those names, when the time shall offer for cutting them off! and it will come anon, for their own swords shall devour

each other, and those who are scattered shall fly to the Mist and perish by its Children. ~~dust from it~~ Once, more, begone — shake the dust from thy feet against the habitations of men, whether banded together for peace or for war. Farewell, beloved! and mayest thou die like thy forefathers, ere infirmity, disease, or age, shall break thy spirit — Begone! — begone! — live free — requite kindness — avenge the injuries of thy race."

"Spirit of the Mist! called by our race our father, and our preserver — receive into thy tabernacle of clouds, when this pang is over, him whom in life thou hast so often sheltered."

"Saxon, speak to me no more of thy priest — I die contented."

"Hadst thou ever an enemy against whom weapons were of no avail — whom the ball missed, and against whom the arrow shivered, and whose bare skin was as impenetrable to sword and dirk as thy steel garment? — Hadst thou ever such a foe? This impalpable foe, who has the blood dearest to me upon his hands — to this man I have now bequeathed agony of mind, jealousy, despair, and sudden death — or a life more miserable than death itself. Such shall be the lot of Allan of the Red-hand, when he learns that Annot Wedderburne is with me; and I ask no more than the certainty that it is so, to sweeten my own bloody end by his hand."



When the freed Spirit quits this earthly mould,
To seek a happier home in yonder sky,
Think you it heeds the haunts it loved of old
Are they held from its angel eye?
Let those who can, this happiness deny;
I hope to view Earths tranquil scenes again.
Yes! from some brighter sphere that rolls on high
I hope to view my favorite grot and glen
And from the world of Spirits, view the world of Men.

What should retard the Spirit? It can ride
Upon the noon-day sunbeam or the evenings breeze
Can pass from realm to realm in Oceans tide
Or mount the wrathful hurricane, and seize
The Lightnings pinions, or descend with ease
To Earths dark centre, or from thence can rise
To float upon the cloudlets silvery fleece,
Or soar aloft to its forsaken skies
To the fruition full of its high destinies.

Thus musing when the sombre shades of Night
Had veiled the silent world from Mortal view
Just at the time eve yet the dawning light
Had tinged the Eastern Sky with saffron hue
When, Poets tell, our fondest dreams are true
I sought the regions of Etherial blue

And after years had passed in that sojourn
I came again to Earth, its Babylon state to learn.

Full twenty centuries had their circles run
Since he who died a ruined world to save
Was cradled in a manger. All had then begun
To wear a different aspect. True, the grave
Was glutted with the bones of those who gave
Their life to Freedom and the Gospels grace
True many another tyrant madly brave
Had stained with martyred blood. Earth's fairest face
But Strife was now forgot in Friendship's warm embrace

The Land from whence Our Fathers fled, 'twas there
I thought to find no vestige of decay.
But time will work its changes, where shi whose
Was now the Ocean Empress? Where the dread array
Of war-bred legions that had spread dismay
Through haughty Europe. There had been
A mighty struggle, and the Regal Sway
Had ceased forever with the battle's din
But England's self-alone her liberty could win

Yes: there had been a struggle, nor alone
Was one fair Island with commotion rent
The earth had shattered every Despot throne
Through all the regions of the Continent
Unholy leagues for Freedom's downfallment

Could not avert the fearful hour of Gloom.
Nor vitred pirdates with their mandates sent
From him who claims in Holy Peters Rome
To wear the keys of Heaven, escape the impending doom

The shock had passed and all was tranquil now
And bright and lovely as the Summer-scene, that
That oft succeeds the thunder gust, but how
Had princely greatness fallen, mid the sheen
Of sabre's clash and roar of Carabine,
And how degraded, how despised was he
Who plead for pardon from the Capuchin
Or who would deign among the brave and free
Before a minarets throne, to bend the supplient knee.

The Arab still was found upon the waste
Of Afric's sandy desert, not as when
Of erst he strove in pilfered Armor cased
To rob the wretched Caravan nor when
Mohammed's faithful follower from the Den
Of Atlas or from where the Nile's rage
Sweeps deadly o'er Sahara's lonely Glen
To Mecca's vale, renowned for many an age
Or famed Medina's Mosque he made his pilgrimage

No longer to the frightful chase he went, taste
Nor from the Roman's page his duty sought.
For then was the kindly aid he lent

To suffering Seamen in the tempest caught
Then Ceased Dennis or the Korean taught
But why forsaken was the Prophet Home?
What magic power the wondrous change had wrought
Ah! twas not Magic, but a power divine
The Savage Arab's heart to pity could incline.

The Turbaned Turk had seen the Crescent flag
Before the standard of the Cross struck down
As well upon Morocco's lonely crag
As Stambouls towers of splendor and renown
As well where Nile's ever flowing waters drown
The Egyptian vale, as Persia's thirsty plain
And Christian Greece no longer feared the frown
Of him who sought her hearts last drop to drain
When ~~Marathon~~ Missolonghi fell and Leios sons were slain

The White man came not with his ruthless hand
To break the shelters of the palm-tree shade
Where with his playful infants tawdin hand
The Negro chieftain on the green turf strayed
But here was seen the lengthened cavalcade
Not armed for War nor yet a Prince to guard
And sounds were heard along the grand parade
To welcome from their distant bondage lured
Their Kindred to the Land where long they had been deserved

Beauty is then Universal

A beneficent Deity has bestowed upon the human mind a taste for the beautiful, and a capacity for happiness arising from it, and He has also scattered in richest profusion the sources this pleasure.

We might write also of the power of beauty.

beginning with the argument of the wise man of old who spoke before the Persian Monarch; we might enforce it with examples from every age and country.

We might speak of the effect of the beauty of Dinah upon Shechem and his people, of the story of Bathsheba and king David, of Judith & Holofernes, of Hercules & Omphale, of Helen and the War of Troy, of Alexander & Pericles & Aspasia, of Alexander and Thais, of Antony and Cleopatra.

We might speak of the power of Phryne pleading before the judges of Cronina teaching wisdom to Philosophers, of Mary ruling Empires, of Semiramis, of Esther of Smyrna, of Catherine of Russia

but it would be both tiresome and superfluous.

There is none enchantment against beauty, Magician for all time, Whose potent spells of sympathy have charmed the Empire world; The Lords of every land are harnessed to her triumph. Beauty is conqueror of all, nor ever yet was found among the nations that iron moulded mind, full proof against her power.

We might show the influence of the beauty of Grecian Painting Sculpture & architecture, Grecian art & Grecian poetry upon the stern and unrefined Romans, of Roman vanity & luxury upon the barbarian conquerors from the north. of effeminate China & India upon their unwearied conquerors.

The age of Dante was Boccaccio's
It was the age of Camoens & Lope de Vega & Cervantes
of Sapo & ~~Griffin~~ Rabelais, of Rubens & ~~Van Dyke~~ Titian, of Calvin
and of Galilea

Dear Sir

[illegible] I [illegible] that [illegible]
[illegible] a probability that [illegible] a [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] and shall be pleased to act [illegible]
a school, if the prospect is still as favorable as
[illegible]. If you think there is no doubt that a
good teacher can have a school of forty or fifty
scholars in the usual [illegible], I will go to [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] work [illegible]

Josephine F

Josephine F

Josephine F

Josephine F

Journal Mr. A. Oct. 4th 1845

Tuesday. Eve. Apple Paring Bee at Parson Greely's
I guess so

Mond. Eve. Wh. Benj. R. Bradford went up to Holtz, where Milton Welch is teaching, near 8 miles from here. Started at half past five P.M. Dresser's Old Waggon Horse & Father Whitmans Waggon. Pleasant ride Beautiful Evening, Bright Moon, and fair prospect of some Starz. Pleasant road, but new one through the Woods & some mud, but very level Arrived there at 7 or before. Welch boards at the Tavern, Young's, apparently a pleasant family. and in a somewhat pleasant situation.
Evening with Welch talking &c. Introduced to a — Howard, who entered Waterville College this fall and is studying out, under tuition of M. Welch.
Walked with Welch most all night. Got up and walked up to his School House, then loafed. &c. Breakfast there, Rode down by the other Road. Got back just at School time, or 5 minutes before.

Apple Paring Bee

Tues. Eve. Oct. 7th 1845 At Parson Greely's.

7 o'clock P.M. approached the doors of the Parsonage various indications of something or somewhat going on inside. Ushered into the old Kitchen, about forty young persons seated around & through the room in every imaginable shape. All apparently extremely busy about something, but from the multitude & the amount of Business going on, it was rather difficult to tell what. Upon a longer & closer inspection, large numbers of apples were seen in all parts, which seemed to be undergoing various process with extreme rapidity. Some of the company seemed to brandished knives of different sort with which some pared the apples, some divided, & some cored, while others with big needles & long twine strung up the fragments and laid them away to dry probably. Still others had a kind of Machines which by some manoevering seemed to pare the apples in a quick for After an hour or two spent in occupations or in throwing apple parings &c. Across the room at one another, the company were invited to wash their hands & walk into another room for a few Minutes. On Returning, instead of heaps of Apples & Apple Parings & cores, the old Kitchen was all set out with tables loaded with cakes & coffee &c. After which, an adjourn to the Front rooms & gave A Button, Duebe &c. &c. then Singing & Music and a fine walk home by the Moonlight as H. Graham has said

Mr. President, I shall enter on no encomium upon Massachusetts — she needs none. There she is — behold her and judge for yourselves. There is her history — the world knows it by heart. The past, at least, is secure. There is Boston, and Concord, and Lexington, and Bunker's Hill; and there they will remain forever. The bones of her sons, fallen in the great struggle for independence, now lie mingled with the soil of every State, from New England to Georgia;" and there they will lie forever.

And Sir, where American liberty raised its first voice, and where its youth was nurtured and sustained, there it still lives, in the strength of its manhood, and full of its original spirit.

If discord and disunion shall wound it — if party strife and blind ambition shall hawk at it and tear it; if folly and madness, if unfaithfulness, under salutary and necessary restraint, shall succeed to separate it from that union, by which alone its existence is made sure, it will stand in the end, by the side

of that cradle in which its infancy was rocked; it will stretch forth its arm with whatever of vigor it may still retain, over the friends who gather round it: and it will fall at last, if fall it must, amidst the proudest monuments of its own glory, and on the very spot of its origin.

Daniel Webster
Speech, Senate U.S.
Hayne Controversy.

S. Hatch
E.B. Morrill
G.N. Richardson
J.C. Smith
A. Boody
J.F. Wheeler
E.B. Morrill
C. Bourne
J.F. Wheeler
J.F. Mains
J.N. Morrill
C. Wheeler
C. Leonard
A. Boody
J.W. Hatch
E.B. Morrill
G.N. Richardson
J.C. Smith
J.C. Smith
C.H. Wheeler
J.F. Whiting
J.F. O'Brien
F.J. Mains
J.N. Morrill
J.F. Pike
J.F. Whitaker

Some of the causes & influences which fostered & developed
Golden age of English literature, may be mentioned
To enumerate them all, to discuss their respective weight
and the times & methods of their operation would fill volumes.
First we should place the influence of the reformation
commenced by Luther in Germany half a century before, rising in England
from the quarrell between Henry the Eighth and the Pope, fostered
by the gentle Edward, opposed, but hardly hindered by the Bloody Mary,
it was strengthened & confirmed by the firm hand of the Energetic Elizabeth,
and in this age showed forth its golden fruits in its effects upon
the development of literature & genius. It removed the
shackles of the mind, far worse than those of the body, under
which had slumbered the genius of the Middle Ages.
The great revival of Classical literature and the extent to
to which it was cultivated, throwing open the noble models of
style & thought and all rich stores of Grecian & Roman literature
was another favorable influence.
The invention of Printing, and the consequent diffusion of
knowledge. The influence of Bacon in freeing the human
mind from the trammels of ages, the decline of Popes & tyrants.
The freedom of civil & religious discussion, the prevalence of the
philosophy of Plato instead of that of Aristotle, the
influence of the flourishing literature of the other nations of
Europe all operated powerfully upon English mind

We have called the golden age of English literature that of Queen Elizabeth, or rather the latter part of the reign of Queen Elizabeth and that of her successor King James I. The true golden age in English literature, as in almost every other, was but a short one, comprehending perhaps at most only about fifty years, say from about A.D. 1575 to 1625. But this was an age of absolutely unrivalled splendor and magnificence of literature.

It has been, by high authority, not only by far the brightest Style in the annals of English literature, but also of human intellect whatever. Compared with this Era, the age of Pericles in Greece, of Augustus in Rome, of Leo X in Italy, of Louis XIV in France, the golden Ages of their respective countries and languages, are found decidedly inferior both in the amount of real force and originality of Genius, and in the acknowledged excellence of their productions forming influence upon the language & literature of their respective nations.

During this age not only was the foundation laid and the plan formed for excellence and greatness in almost every department of literature, but in very many of the most important the whole outline was filled up, and finished as it were, and in such a manner as hardly to leave room for any subsequent competition.

The greatest men that England has ever produced in almost every department of literature are to be found in this short period, Spenser & Shakespeare, Bacon & Hooker & Raleigh and Sidney, Napier & men of great talent, and of great learning, and of deep sound intellect, and of great astonishing creative originality of Genius.

~~The writings of this age seem only to lay the foundations & to prepare the materials~~

The writings of this age seem to furnish the stores, the materials, of which all subsequent works are composed, as well as the foundation upon which they are built.

James S. Hart
Class of 1833

From the Atlantic to the farthest East.
From Southern Isles to Zembla's frozen clime
Each pagan realm had long forever ceased
Its cruel rites of Ignorance and Crime
The Lamas worship supremely sublime
The Hindoo type. The Idols fearful car
Crushing alike age, infancy, and prime.
Were now beheld through Time's dim mist afar
Like Spectres in the Spray that show not what they are.

I passed the Islands of the mighty deep
Where the rude Savage, erst was taught to fling
From many an ambush many a mountain steep
The feathered arrow at the Eaglets' wing
To drive the wild deer from his wonted spring
To pierce the sea-fowl on the coral reef
To meet around the council fire and sing
The dauntless death-song of some daring chief.

But here had been the heralds of the Cross
Before whose march the powers of
And here had Freedom framed her equal laws
And Science all her keenest influence shed
No more the Savage yell or hunters tread
Broke on the stillness of the listning ear
Nor ~~heart so proud~~ human victim on the Altar bled
Nor heart so proud it fears would hide the tear
That told the severed ties of all it held most dear

Where was the Indian Nature's outcast child
The homeless wanderer from his Fatherland
Still were his footprints on the pathless wild?
Still gleamed the war-axe in his bloody hand?
No! from the river to the Ocean Strand ~~he had~~
The land recoiled before the White man's face
Until he found for one of all his band
No place of rest but in the wave's embrace
And thus the Chieftan died the last of all his race

What need to tell of Nations vast and free ~~that~~
That Phoenix-like had risen to possess
The soil of Indian hunters. Liberty,
The Spirit of our fathers, deigns to bless
Ein now the tenant of the Wilderness
And the deep forest bows beneath his stroke
And rudest Nature wears her loveliest dress
~~Ein was~~ C

Again the scene was changed I saw a vale
Among the winding hills spread out so fair
It seemed a place for Holy Men to dwell
Secure from evil and the Tempters snare
Secure from Sorrow and corroding care
A gentle stream its wonted channel wore
And fragrant flowers perfumed the ambient air
There were the scenes, which I had known before
~~Before~~ When in life's early years I sought for Learning's

Love

'Twas evening and the Suns departing ray
Still lingered on yon mountains plain, while West
In robes of Amber one bright cloudlet gay
Moved on majestic from the rosy west.
Tho' there are scenes that give to Life a zest
Beyond the power of human utterance
There are emotions in the throbbing breast
That oft will rise upon the slightest glance
Which Earth, mid all its waste, seems only to enhance

'Twas then I felt a Loneliness - a thrill
Of mingled sadness and serene delight,
Such as the home'ward Wanderer, when the hill,
The favourite haunt once more appears in sight,
After long train of years have winged their flight
And the companions of his youth have flown
As he would fondly trace the lineaments of light
He reads their names upon the sepulchral stone
And walks his former round, sad, pensive, and alone.

A form celestial met my ravished gaze
Around whose brow was twined the wreath of Fame
And 'mid the chaplet of immortal bays,
In characters that dimmed the diamonds flame
I read Delta Kappa Epsilon's loved name
I saw the rapture in her eyes bright beam
As memory forbids to unfold the scene -
But time would fail and I forbear the theme
I woke - the charm dissolved - 'twas all a fleeting dream

State Teacher's Convention

Wed. Dec. 31st. Rose early, Rode with J. S. Mitchell Esq. to Gardiner before sunrise. 8 o'clock took the 'Hourly' runs twice per day, to Augusta, stop little at Hallowell. Arrived at Augusta between 9 & 10. Loafing

Rear 11. 'State Teachers Convention' called to order by Rev. M. Thurston, Organized by choice of Mr. Baker of Hallowell Pres. Mr Woodbury of Bath, Secretary, Prayer by Rev Mr Thurston

Report of Committee who called the Convention by Mr. True of Monmouth, one, Benson Chair, absent Committees appointed, Arr. True of Monmouth, on Res. Benson of Winthrop

Resolves presented, Speeches made by Abbott, Lancaster, Judd, Baker of Augusta, Benson of Winthrop, Winnett of Gardiner, Littlefield, Bangs & many others

Pooh. Loafing. State House &c. Down town.

P.M. 2 o'clock. Address by Rev. Amos Brown of Gorham. A Model School &c.

Address by Hon. S. F. Chase of Fryeburg Board of Education. Importance & Results

Prof Gillam of New York New York System of Schools

Evening Session

Further Remarks by Mr Gillam of New York
New System of Schools said to be the best in the world now
Horace Mann of Mass. & Mr Barnard of R.I. say it is.
Introduced by Col Young, against much opposition
Fought through, even against the wishes of the people
large majority of the State opposed to it at first, now
almost entirely in favor of it

Every Town has one Superintendent of Schools, duty
is to examine Teachers, visit Schools, report to the
County Superintendent, if not 200 Schools, who examines teachers, visits
Schools & supervises, reports to State Superintendent
Salary of County Sup is 500,00 obliged to spend
atleast 250 days in the busines. Competent men
are found to take it, not for salary but Cause of Educa.

Normal Schools could not be sustained
at first, Other improvements led the Way.
Institutes. A Sup County called together his
Teachers one Fall, offering to drill them 2 weeks
free of expense. Succeeded admirably, adopted
every where. Ohio, R.I. Mass. besides.
Now held in every county, sometimes 200 more
teachers present, taught very much by Graduates
from the Normal School. Teachers come together,
meet in the Court House usually, divide into Classes, as ma
ny teachers as classes & branches, thorough drill on each
per day. Exc. Discussions & Lectures &c. 2 Weeks or longer
Lectures &c. for nothing Expenses paid subscription 1.00

Address by A. S. Packard, Prof. Bowd. Coll.

Importance of Classical Literature

First hesitated bring subject into Common School Convention

Reflection showed its intimate connection

It could not be expected of the Indians, to enter into the high counsels of Heaven. It was not for them, dark and uninstructed even in the wisdom of man, - to comprehend the great design of Providence, of which their wilderness was the appointed theatre. It may well have exceeded their sagacity, as it baffles ours, that this benign work should so often have moved forward through pathways dripping with blood. Yes! the savage fought a relentless war; but he fought for his native land, for the mounds which covered the bones of his parents; he fought for his wife and children. He would have been, not a savage, - he would have been a thing, for which language has no name, — for which neither human nor brute existence has a parallel, - if he had not fought for them. Why, the very wild cat, the wolf, will spring at the throat of the hunter, that enters his den; — the bear, the Catamount, will fight for his hollow tree. The Indian was a man; — a degraded, ignorant savage, but a human creature, — aye, and he had the feelings of a man.

What was the fate of Philips' wife and his son? This is a tale for husbands and wives, for parents & children. Young men & women, you can hardly understand it. What was the fate of Philips wife & child? She is a woman. She is a lad. They did not surely hang them. No, that would have been, mercy. The boy is the grandson, his mother the daughter in law of good old Massasoit, the

first and the last friend the Creatish ever had, in N. Eng.
Perhaps — perhaps, now Philip is slain and his warriors
scattered to the four winds, they will attain his wife
and son to go back, — the widow & the orphan, — to finish
their days and sorrows, in their native wilderness.

They were sold into Slavery, West Indian Slavery! — an
Indian princess and her child, sold from the cool breezes of
Mount Hope, from the wild freedom of the N. E. forest, to grow
under the lash, beneath the blazing sun of the tropics!

Bitter as death; aye, bitter as hell! Is there any
thing, — I do not say in the range of humanity; — is there
any thing animated, that would not struggle against
this? Is there, — I do not say a man, — is there a
dumb beast, a brute creature, a thing of earth, or of air,
the lowest in creation, so it be not wholly devoid of that
mysterious instinct which binds the generations of beings
together, that will not use the means, which nature has given
it, if you molest the spot where its fledglings nestle, where its
cubs are crying for their meat?

Then think of the country for which the Indians fought! Who
can blame them! As Philip looked down from his glorious
seat on Mount Hope, — as he looked down and beheld the lovely
scene which spread beneath, at a summer sunset, — the distant hill tops blazing
with gold, the slanting beams streaming along the waters, the broad plains, the island groves, the majestic forest, —
could he be blamed, if his heart burned within him, as he beheld it pass-
ing, by no tardy process, from beneath his control into the hands of the
strangers! As the river Sachem — the lords of the waterfalls &
the mountains — ranged this lovely valley, can it be wondered at, if
they beheld with bitterness, the forest disappearing beneath the fellow axe,
the fishing place disturbed by the sawmills,

Can we not fancy the feelings with which some strong minded Savage, having ascended the summit of the Sugar Loaf mountain, in company with a friendly settler, contemplating the progress already made by the White Man, and marking the gigantic strides with which he was advancing into the wilderness, should say

White Man, there is eternal war between me & thee! I quit not the land of my fathers, but with my life. In these woods, where I bent my youthful bow, I will still hunt the deer; over yonder waters I will still glide unrestrained in my bark canoe. By those dashing waterfalls I will still lay up my winter's store of food; on these fertile meadows I will still plant my corn. Stranger, the land is mine! I understand not these paper rights. I gave not my consent, when, as thou sayest, these broad regions were purchased for a few baubles, of my fathers. They could sell what was theirs; they could sell no more. How could my fathers sell that which the Great Spirit sent me into the world to live upon? They knew not what they did. The Stranger came, a timid Supplicant few & feeble, and asked to lie down on the red man's bear skin, and warm himself at the red man's fire, and have a little piece of land, to raise corn for his women & children;— and now he is become strong, & mighty, & bold, & spreads out his parchment over the whole, and says, It is mine. Stranger! there is not room for us both. The Great Spirit has not made us to live together. There is poison in the white man's cup; the white man's dog barks at the red man's skirts. If I should leave the land of my fathers, whither shall I fly? Shall I go to the South, and dwell among the graves of the Leguots? Shall I wander to the West?;— the fierce Mohawk,— the man eater— is my foe. Shall I fly to the East?— the great water is before me. No, Stranger, here I have lived, and here will I die;

and if here thou abidest, there is eternal war between me & thee.
Thou hast taught me thy arts of destruction; for that alone I
thank thee; and now take heed to thy steps, the red man is thy
foe. When thou goest forth by day, my bullet shall whistle by thee;
when thy liest down at night, my knife is at thy throat. The
noon day sun shall not discover thy enemy, and the
darkness of midnight shall not protect thy rest. Thou shalt
plant in terror, and I will reap in blood; thou shalt sow the
earth with corn, and I will strow it with ashes; thou shalt
go forth with the pickle, and I will follow after with the
scalping knife; thou shalt build, and I will burn, till the
white man or the Indian shall cease from the land. Go thy
way for this time in safety, — but remember, Stranger, there
is eternal war between me & thee!

Friends, fellow citizens, free, prosperous, happy Americans! The men who did so much to make you so, are no more. The men who had nothing to live for in youth, nothing to repose in age, but all to that country, whose beloved name filled their hearts as it does ours, with joy, can now do no more for us; nor we for them. But their memory remains, we will cherish it; their bright example remains, we will strive to imitate it; the fruit of their wise counsels and noble acts remains, we will gratefully enjoy it.

They have gone to the companions of their cares, of their dangers, & their toils. It is well with them. The treasures of America are now in heaven. How long the list of our good, and wise, and brave, assembled there! how few remain with us! There is our Washington; & those who followed him in their country's confidence, are now met together with him, and all that illustrious company.

The faithful marble may preserve their image; the engraven brass may proclaim their worth; but the humblest sod of Independent America, with nothing but the dew drops of the morning to gild it, is a prouder Mausoleum than kings or conquerors can boast. The country is their monument. Its independence is their epitaph. But not to their country is their praise limited. The whole Earth is the monument of illustrious men. Wherever an aggrieving people, ~~shall~~ perish in a generous convulsion, for want of a valiant arm and a fearless heart, they will cry ~~in the~~

last accents of (despair ~~Oh~~), for (a) Washington, an Adams, (a) Jefferson. Wherever (a) regenerated nation, starting up in its might, shall burst the links of steel that enchain it, the praise of our venerated fathers shall be the prelude of their triumphal song!

The contemporary & successive generations of men will disappear. In the long lapse of ages, the Tribes of America, like those of Greece, and Rome, may pass away. The fabric of American Freedom, like all things human, however firm and fair, may crumble into dust. But the cause in which these our fathers shone is immortal. They did that, to which no age, no people of reasoning men, can be indifferent. Their Eulogy will be uttered in other languages, when those we speak, like us who speak them, shall be all forgotten. And when the great account of humanity shall be closed, in the bright list of those who have best adorned & served it, shall be found the names of our Adams and our Jefferson

Everett, Adams & Jefferson, conclusion Aug. 1826.

If we wished to find an example of a community as favored as any on earth with a salubrious climate; a soil possessed of precisely that degree of fertility which is most likely to create a thrifty husbandry; — advantages for all the great branches of industry, commerce, agriculture, the fisheries, manufactures, and the mechanic arts; — free institutions of government; — establishments for education, charity, and moral improvement; — a sound public sentiment, a widely diffused love of order, — a glorious tradition of ancestral renown, — a pervading moral sense, — and an hereditary respect for religion: if we wished to find a land where a man could desire to live, to educate & establish his children, to grow old and to die, — where could we look, where need we wander, beyond the limits of our own ancient & venerable State.

Fellow Citizens, — words, after all, are vain. Do you wish to learn how much you are indebted to those who laid the foundation of these your ~~social~~ blessings, — do not listen to me, but look around you; survey the face of the country, — of your immediate neighborhood. Go up the rising grounds that overlook this beautiful village, contemplate the scene of activity, prosperity, and thrift spread out before you. Pause on the feelings of satisfaction with which you dismiss your children in the morning to school or receive them home at evening; the upward tranquility with which you lie down to repose at night, half of you, I doubt not, with unbolted doors, beneath the overshadowing pinions of the public peace. Dwell upon the sacred calm of the sabbath morn, when the repose of man and of nature is awakened by no sound but that of the village bell, calling you to go up and worship God, according

to the dictates of your conscience; and reflect that all these blessings were purchased for you by your high-souled fathers, at the cost of years of labor, trial, and hardship; of banishment from their native land, of persecution & bloodshed, of tyranny & war. Think, then, of Greece, and of Poland, of Italy, and Spain; aye of France, and of England; of any, & of every country, but your own; and you will know the weight of obligation you owe your fathers; and the reasons of gratitude, which should prompt you to celebrate the Fourth of July.

Are the laborers of this country, the slaves of the Capitalists?

I say that such a proposition is monstrous! I tell you that gentlemen deceive themselves. (They slander the free institutions of the country. (They wrong the most intelligent and enterprising class of men on earth; (a class in all respects equal to those who would degrade them as well qualified for the most honorable stations, with heads as well fitted for the highest councils, with as fearless hearts, and as sinewy arms for the defence of themselves or their country.

I call upon all to bear witness to the truth of what I say; to look around and say whom you have seen obtain honor, and distinction, and wealth, and influence, are they not the persevering and industrious sons of toil? And do not the institutions of our country recognize and reward merit? It is the glory of our institutions that they give to every man, rich and poor, high and low, the same fair play. They place all the honors, emoluments, and distinctions of the community before every one, and say — go! run your race for the prize, the reward is the most worthy". Every one knows and feels that he has a clear field before him, and that with industry, prudence, and perseverance, he can command success in any honorable undertaking. Every one sees that his industry is his own; his efforts are his own; that every blow he strikes, adds it redounds to his own immediate

benefit. His wife, the [illegible]

advantage, contributes also to the good of the community, to the glory and renown of the country. All honorable employments are open; the halls of legislation are open; the bar is open; the fields of literature and science are open. There is no barrier between any one and the object of his ambition, which industry and perseverance may not overcome.

Behold the working of such institutions upon the country. Look at its mighty cities, its forests of masts, its fertile fields, its smiling villages, its all producing manufactories, its numerous churches, its systems of education, its ten thousand improvements. Every thing breathes the animating influence of an intelligent, hard working population. All is the result of the industry, intelligence and enterprise of laboring men, fostered by the genial influence of our institutions. Nor is it confined to our own country. The industry and enterprise of American laborers has compassed the Earth. There is not a wave under heaven that their keels have not plowed; not a breeze ever stirred to which they have not unfurled the starry banner of their country. Nature has no difficulty that they have not overcome — the world no limit they have not attained.

I was a laborer. Yes, it has been my lot to have inherited only the patrimony of orphanage and destitution. Without the advantages of wealth and fortune, fatherless and poor, I have been obliged to earn my bread, and my education, by my own hard labor. I have labored in the field, and in the forest, on the

shop, and in the district school house, and I am proud of it. I am dependent upon no one. My own exertions, my own strong hands, and bold heart, with the blessing of my God, are the reliance of a man. And now when I take my place in these halls of science, as proud and as free as the freest and the proudest, rejoicing in the rights & privileges which my God and my own right hand have given me; shall I now be sneered at as a laborer and degraded into a comparison with the downtrodden and suffering negro slave of the Peculiar South? Is such the genius & spirit of our institutions? If it be, then did our fathers toil and struggle in vain. Gentlemen have misconceived the spirit & tendency of our institutions. They are ignorant of our national character. They have forgotten the history of their country. Who are the laborers of America? The history of the country is their history. The renown of the country is their renown. The brightest of their doings is emblazoned on its every page. Blot from our annals the deeds and the doings of American laborers, and the history of our country presents but a universal blank. Our country is full of the glorious achievements of laborers. What has shed an imperishable renown on the hallowed, undying names of Concord, and Lexington, & Bunker Hill, & Princeton, & Trenton, & Saratoga, & Yorktown, but the struggles & blood, the patriotism, & lofty courage of American laborers? It is idle to enumerate them. To name those who have distinguished themselves, who have honored & illustrated the history of their country, would require days rather than hours. Nor is it

necessary. Posterity will do them justice. Their deeds are recorded in characters of fire. And such are the workingmen of the country at this time. They have not degenerated. They are in all respects worthy of their intelligent and steady sires. Gentlemen have mistaken the tendency of our institutions, as well as misunderstood the worth and spirit of our national character. Our institutions tend to raise up the laborer. They place every man on an equality. They give to all equal rights, and equal chances, and hold up to all equal inducements to action. Our institutions tend to keep down our laborers! The laborers of our country the slaves of the Capitalists! The whole history of the country, from the landing of the first pilgrim on the rock of Plymouth, to this hour, contradicts the position.

Declamation

"In a state of rude nature, there is no such thing as a people!" I would fain learn in what corner of the earth, rude or civilized, men are to be found, who are not a people, more or less improved.

"A number of men in themselves have no collective capacity." I would gladly be told where, — in what region, I will not say of geography, but of poetry or romance, — a number of men has been placed, by nature, each standing alone, and not bound by any of those ties of blood, affinity, and language, which form the rudiments of a collective capacity.

"The idea of a people is the idea of a corporation; it is wholly artificial, and made like all other legal fictions, by common agreement." Indeed, is the social principle artificial? is the gift of articulate speech, which makes man to impart his condition to man, artificial? the organized sense which enables him to understand what is imparted? is that sympathy, which subjects our opinions & feelings, and through them our conduct, to the influence of others, and their conduct to our influence? is that chain of cause and effect, which makes our characters receive impressions from the generations before us, and puts it in our power, by a good or bad precedent, to distil a poison or a balm into the characters of posterity, — are these, indeed, all bylaws of a corporation? are all the feelings of ancestry, posterity, and fellow citizenship; all the charities, veneration, and love, bound up in the name of country; the delight, the enthusiasm, with which we seek out, after the lapse of generations & ages, the traces of our father's bravery or wisdom, are

these all a 'legal fiction'? Is it, indeed, a legal fiction, that moistens the eye of the solitary traveller, when he meets a countryman in a foreign land? Is it a 'common agreement', that gives its meaning to my mother tongue, and enables me to speak to the hearts of my kindred men, beyond the rivers & beyond the mountains? Yes, it is a common agreement; an agreement recorded on the great registry of Nature.

The mutual dependence of man on man, family on family, interest on interest, is but a chapter of the great law, not of corporations, but of nature. The law, by which commerce, manufactures, and agriculture support each other, is the same law, in virtue of which, the thirsty earth owes its fertility to the rivers & the rains; and the clouds derive their light travelling waters from the rising vapors; & the ocean is fed from the secret springs of the mountains; and the plant that grows derives its increase from the plant that decays; and all subsist & thrive, not by themselves but by others, in the great political economy of nature. The necessary cohesion of the political system is no more artificial, than the gravity of the natural system, by which planet is bound to planet, and all to the sun.

And yet the great political, intellectual, moral system, which we call a people, is a legal fiction! No; political society exists by the law of nature. Man is formed for it; every man is formed for it; every man has an equal right to its privileges; & to be deprived of them, under whatever pretence, is so far to be reduced to slavery.

Everett. Cambridge Oration July 4. 1826.

Declaration.

No, we dismiss them not to the chambers of forgetfulness and death. What we admired, and prized, and venerated in them, can never die, nor dying, be forgotten. They are now but beginning to live; to live that life of unimpaired influence, of unclouded fame, of unmingled happiness, for which their talents and services were destined. They are of the select few, the least portion of whose life dwells in their physical existence; whose hearts have watched, while their senses have slept; whose souls have grown up into a higher being; whose pleasure is to be useful; whose wealth is an unblemished reputation; who respire the breath of honorable fame; who have deliberately & consciously put what is called life to hazard, that they may live in the hearts of those who come after. Such men do not, cannot die. To be cold, and motionless, and breathless; to feel not & speak not; this is not the end of existence to the men who have breathed their spirits into the institutions of their country, who have stamped their characters on the pillars of the age, who have poured their hearts' blood into the channels of the public prosperity. Tell me, ye, who tread the ode of that sacred height, is Warren dead? Can you not still see him, not pale and prostrate, the blood of his gallant heart flowing out of his ghastly wound, but moving resplendent over the field of honor, with the rose of heaven upon his cheek, and the fire of liberty in his eye? Tell me, ye, who make your pious pilgrimage to the shades of Vernon, is Washington indeed shut up in that cold & narrow house? What which made these men, and men like these, cannot die. The hand that traced the charter of independence is indeed motionless, the

eloquent lips, that sustained it, are hushed; but the lofty spirit, that conceived, resolved, matured, maintained it, and which alone to such men, 'make it life to live', these cannot expire;—

They shall resist the conspire of decay,
When time is o'er, and worlds have passed away;
Cold in the dust, the perished heart may lie,
But that, which warmed it once, can never die.

This is their life, and this their eulogy. We ask not forth their worth, but our gratitude. Their history is written in the whole history of independent America.

It is not too much to say, that ages on ages may leap, and the growing millions of America may overflow the uttermost regions of this continent, but never can there be an American citizen, who will not bear in his condition, in his pursuits, in his welfare some trace of what was counselled, and said, and done, by these great Men. This is their undying praise; a praise, which knows no limit, but those of America, and which is uttered, not merely, in these our eulogies, but in the thousand inarticulate voices of art & Nature. It sounds from the woodman's axe, in the distant forests of the west; for what was it that unbarred to him the portals of the mountains? The busy water-wheel echoes back the strain: for what released the industry of the country from the fetters of colonial restriction? Their praise is borne on the swelling canvas of America to distant oceans, where the rumor of acts of trade never came; for what sail can we hail there? and it glistens at home, in the eyes of the happy population of a prosperous & grateful country. Yes, the people, the people rise up and call them blessed. They invoke eternal blessings on the men, who could be good as well as great, whose ambition was their country's welfare, who did not ask to be rewarded by oppressing themselves the country they had redeemed from oppression.

Everett, Adams & Jefferson, July 1, 1826

the naturalist in an insect or a shell, ~~the jockey in a horse~~, the philosopher in a theory, the logician in an argument, the chemist in an experiment, the Mathematician in a theorem, the musician in a tune, the poet in a song, the painter in a color, the jockey in a horse; the lover in a Mistress, the mother in her child, the philanthropist in the human face divine wherever found, and all men in whatever they are most interested. But if any one finds beauty only in a particular object, a particular study or department it is only because he has examined that object more closely exclusively. Beauty is universal

Intensity of fitness, kind & skilful beauty, filleth all beside;
From the waking minute of a Chrysalis, to the perfect cycle of Chronlogy
From the Centipede's jointed armor to the mammoth's fossil ribs,
From the kingfisher's shrill note, to the Cataracts thundering bass,
From the Greenwood's grateful hues to the fascinating eye of woman,
Beauty, various in all things, letteth up her throne in each,
Shedding graciously around an omnipresent smile.

Beauty hideth every where, that Reason's child may seek her:
Beauty nestleth in the rosebud, or walketh the firmament with planets;
He is heard in the beetle's evening hymn, and shouteth in the matins of the sun;
The cheek of the peach is glowing with her smile, her splendor blazeth in the light,
She is the dryad of the woods, the naiad of the streams;
Her golden hair hath tapestried the silkworm's silent chamber,
And to her measured harmonies the wild waves keep in time;
With tinkling feet at eventide she danceth in the meadow,
Or, like a Titan, lieth stretched athwart the ridgy Alps;
She is rising, in her veil of mist, a Venus from the waters;
She, with the might of a Briareus, is dragging down the clouds upon the mountain.

There is beauty in the rolling clouds, and placid shingle beach,
In feathery snows, and whistling winds, and dun electric skies:
There is beauty in the rounded woods, dank with heavy foliage,

In laughing fields, and dinted hills, the valley and the lake;
There is beauty in the gullies, beauty on the cliffs, beauty in sun & shade,
In rocks & rivers, seas & plains, — the earth is drowned in beauty.
Beauty coileth with the watersnake, and is cradled in the shrew mouse' nest;
She flitteth out with evening bats, and the soft male hid her in his tunnel.
The limpet is encamped upon the shore, and beauty not a stranger to his tent.
The silvery dace & golden carp tread the rushes with her;
She saileth into clouds with an eagle, she flutterth into tulips with a humming bird;
The pasturing kine are of her company, and she prowleth with
the leopard in his jungle.
Beauty is dependence in the babe, a toothless tender nurseling;
Beauty is boldness in the boy a curly rosy truant;
Beauty is modesty & grace in fair retiring girlhood,
Beauty is openness & strength in pure high minded youth;
Man, the noble & intelligent, gladdeneth Earth in beauty,
And woman's beauty summit him, as with a smile from heaven.
And for the reasonable world, its words, and acts, and speculation,
Beauty lingereth still among us.
Gleams of kindness, deeds of courage, patience, justice, generosity;
Truth welcomed, knowledge prized, rebuke taken with contrition,
All, in various measures, have been blest with some of these.
Beauty is as crystal in the torchlight, sparkling on the poet's page;
Virgin honey of rhymettes, distilled from the lips of the orator;
A savor of sweet spikenard, anointing the hands of liberality;
A feast of angels food set upon the tables of religion.
She is seen in the tear of sorrow, and heard in the exultance of mirth.
She goeth out early with the huntsman, and watcheth at the pillow of disease.
Science in his secret lore hath found out latent beauty,
Where & square, and cone & curve, are fashioned by her rules:
Mechanism met her in his forges, fancy caught her in its flittings;
Day is lightened by her eyes, and her eyelids close
upon the night.

"Folly's shallow lip can ask the deepest question,
And many wise in many words should answer,
What is beauty?
For beauty is intangible, vague, ill to be defined;
She hath the coat of a chameleon, changing while we watch it,
Strangely woven is the web, disorderly yet harmonious.
A glistening robe of mingled mesh, that may not be unravelled.

The question 'what is beauty?' is indeed a hard one to answer.

The Metaphysician will indeed tell us that beauty is whatever excites in our minds pleasing emotions which however for our purpose is just about as much as to say that beauty is the beautiful.

The Aesthetic has his rules for determining the result of the various perfections of which any thing is susceptible, he will talk of the proper proportions of parts among themselves & of parts to the whole of equipoise & counterpoise, of symmetry & proportion.

Burke names some of the abstract qualities upon which beauty depends, or which are its sources.

The disciples of Hogarth discourse upon the so called 'line of beauty', and the proper combination of waving or serpentine curves, and explain & talk of the comparitive beauty of the circle, the square, triangle, pyramid &c.

But it may well be doubted whether we know any better what is beauty after all.

The Mathematician does not speak of a beautiful theorem; the musician of a beautiful tune, the poet of a beautiful song, the painter of a beautiful color, the naturalist of a beautiful insect, the jockey of a beautiful horse, the lover in his mistress, the mother in her child, the philanthropist the human face divine wherever found, the philosopher in a theory, the chemist in an experiment, the logician in an argument

and all men in whatever they are most interested.

The question what is beauty is indeed a hard one to answer.

The Metaphysician or Psychologist will indeed tell us that beauty is whatever excites pleasing emotions in our minds which however for our purpose is just about as exact as to say that beauty is the beautiful.

Burke names some of the abstract qualities upon which beauty depends, or in which it has its sources.

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The Aesthetic has his rules for determining the result of the several perfections of which any thing is susceptible, and talks of the proper proportions of parts among themselves and of the parts to the whole; of just balance, of equipoise & counterpoise, of symetry and proportions. But it may well be doubted whether we know any better what is beauty after all.

The best we can say is that beauty is something which gives us pleasure. It may be something in the material world addressing itself to either of our external senses. Or it may be something in either the intellectual or the sensitive world, originating in mind or in feeling instead of in matter. That that something is We know

It is something designed by a beneficent Creator to afford happiness to his rational creatures. What it is we cannot fully tell. Where it is is perhaps an easier question. We have already seen that the objects of beauty are not confined to the material world. Its elements are found in every department of nature. Beauty, or rather that which excites in the human mind the emotion of beauty is, in fact universal. The botanist sees it in a flower, the Geologist in a crystal

Spartacus before the Gladiators at Capua.

It had been a day of triumph at Capua. Lentulus, returning with victorious eagles, had amused the populace with spectacles of the amphitheatre to an extent before unknown. But now the sound of revelry had died away, the roar of the lion ceased, the last loiterer had retired from the banquet, and the lights in the palaces of the victor were extinguished. Naught is heard save the sob of some tiny wave, telling its story to the smooth pebbles of the beach, and all is again as still as the breast when the spirit has departed.

In the deep recesses of the amphitheatre, a band of Gladiators are assembled, their muscles still knotted with the agony of conflict, the foam upon their lips, and the scowl of defiance still lingering upon their brows; when Spartacus, standing forth in the midst of that grim assemblage, thus addressed them.

"Ye call me chief, and ye do well to call him chief, who, for twelve long years, has met upon the arena every shape of man and beast. The wide Empire of Rome furnishes, and never yet bowed his arms to any — Yet I was not always thus, a hired butcher! a savage chief of savage men! My father was a Boetian of Greece, and dwelt beside the vine clad rocks and citron groves at the foot of Helicon. He

taught me the art of his simple trade, to prune the vine, to tend the flock; and when at noon I gathered my sheep beneath the shade, to play upon the shepherd's flute, I had a friend, the son of my near neighbor. We were as two flowers upon one stock; we drove our flocks to the same pasture, and shared together our rustic meal.

But one evening, when our sheep were folded, and we were all seated beneath the myrtle that shaded my father's door; — My grandsire, an aged man, was telling of Marathon and Leuctra; and how, in ancient times, a little band of Spartans, in the defiles of the Mountains, withstood an armed host — I knew not what war meant then, but my cheek did burn, and I did clasp the knees of that venerable man, till my mother, parting the hair from off my brow, kissed my throbbing temples; and bade me go to rest, and think no more of those old tales, and savage wars. —

And, methinks, could I look upon some other sight, than the blinding glare of burnished steel, and hear some other sound than death groans and armor clang; could I but lay me down upon the soft, green turf beside my native stream, I might heave this cursed cruet from off my heart, and be again a child. —

But what have I to do with thoughts like these: I do forget my story. — That very night the Romans landed on our shores, and the clash of steel was heard within our quiet vale. — I never touched the flute again. — I saw the breast that nourished me

trampled by the iron heel of the war horse, and the bleeding body of my sire, cast amid the blazing rafters of his dwelling. —— I killed a man today in the arena; and, as I broke his helmet clasp, behold, he was my friend! He knew me, ~~smiled~~ smiled faintly, — and gasped — and died. He wore that same sweet smile that I had marked upon his brow, when, in adventurous boyhood, we scaled some lofty cliff to pluck the first wild grapes, and bear them home in childish triumph. I told the Lanista he was my friend, noble and brave, and begged his body that I might mourn over it on its funeral pyre — Yes, upon my knees, amid the blood and dust of the arena, with tears I begged that boon; while all the Roman maids and matrons, and those holy virgins they call Vestals, and the rabble — shouted like mad; deeming it rare sport, forsooth, to see Rome's fiercest gladiator turn pale and tremble like a very child, before that piece of bleeding clay. — He drew back as I were pollution, and sternly said, Let the carrion rot, there are no noble men but Romans. — And he, deprived of funeral rights, must wander, a helpless ghost, beside the waters of that sluggish stream, and look and look in vain, to the bright Elysian fields where dwell his ancestry and noble kindred. And so must you, and so must I, die like dogs, and then be damned like furies.

Oh, Rome, Rome! thou hast been a tender nurse to me; thou hast given to that poor gentle, timid shep

herd lad, that never knew harsher sounds than flute note, and rippling streams, and bleating flocks, muscles of iron, and a heart of flint. Thou hast taught him to drive the sword through plated mail and rugged brass, and warm it in the life blood of his foe; to gaze into the glaring eyeballs of the fierce Numidian lion, even as a smooth cheeked boy upon some laughing girl. — And he is grateful; — he shall pay back, till the yellow Tiber flows red like foaming wine, and in its deepest ooze life blood lies curdled.

Here ye stand now, like giants as ye are; the strength of brass in your toughened fibres. But tomorrow come Roman Adonis, breathing sweet odors from his curling locks, will come, and with his lily fingers, parting your brawny arms, pet fetters upon your blood. Listen — hear yon lion raging in his den — it is three days since he tasted meat, but tomorrow he will break his fast upon your flesh; and ye will be dainty meal for him. If ye are brutes, then stand waiting waiting for the butcher's knife; but if ye are men, then follow me. Strike down yon sentinel and gain the mountain passes. Oh, Comrade Warriors, Thracians, if we must fight, let us fight for ourselves; if we must slaughter, let us slaughter our oppressors; if we must die, let us die beneath the clear heavens, by the pure streams, in open honorable battle.

E. Kellogg

It have called the Golden Age of English literature that of Queen Elizabeth, or rather the latter part of the long reign of Queen Elizabeth and the reign of her successor King James 1st. The true golden age in English literature, as in almost every other, was but a short one, comprehending perhaps, at most, only about fifty years, say from about A.D. 1575 to 1625

But this was an age of absolutely unrivalled splendor and magnificence.

It has been styled, by high authority, not only by far the brightest in the annals of English Literature, but of all human intellect.

Compared with this era, the age of Pericles in Greece, of Augustus in Rome, of Louis XIV in France, of Leo X in Italy, the golden Ages of their respective countries and languages, all are found decidedly inferior, both in the amount of real force and originality of Genius, in the acknowledged excellence of their productions, and in forming influence upon the language & literature of their respective Nations.

During this age, not only was the foundation laid, and the plan formed, for excellence & greatness in almost every department of literature, but in very many of the most important branches, the whole outline was filled up, and finished as it were in such a manner as hardly to leave room for any subsequent improvement, or even competition.

The greatest men that England has ever produced in almost every department of literature, not indeed in science, are to be found in this short period

It was the age of Spenser & Shakespeare, of Raleigh and Sidney, of Bacon and Napier, of men of great talent and of great learning; of deep sound intellect and of astonishing originality of creative genius. Their writings seem to have furnished the stores, the material of which almost all subsequent works are composed, as well as the foundation upon which they are built.

Some of the causes and influences which fostered and developed the Golden Age of English literature may be mentioned. To enumerate them all, to assign them their respective weights, and to discuss the varied times and methods of their operation would require volumes.

First, I should place the influence of the Reformation, commenced, in Germany, by Luther, half a century before, rising in England from the quarrell between Henry the Eighth and the Pope of Rome, fostered by the gentle Edward, opposed, but hardly hindered by Bloody Mary, It was ~~estab~~ fairly established, strengthened and confirmed by the firm hand of the Energetic Elizabeth, and in this age showed forth its glorious first fruits in its effects upon the development of literature and genius.

It removed the shackles of the mind, far worse than those of the body, under which had slumbered the genius of the Middle Ages.

The revival of Classical Literature, and the extent to which it was cultivated, throwing open the noble models of style and thought, and all the rich stores of Grecian & Roman learning & Genius was another favorable influence.

diffusion.
The invention of Printing, and the consequent ^ Knowledge; the influence of Bacon in freeing the human mind from the trammels of ages, the dictum of Popes and Tyrants.; the comparitive freedom of civil and religious discussion; the prevalence of the Philosophy of Plato instead of that of Aristotle, which had ruled in the Schools of the Middle ages; the reciprocal influence of the flowrishing literature of the other nations of Europe, all operated powerfully at this time in for the English Mind.

The age of ^ Columbus Dante and of Leather was just past. It was the age of Camoens, Lope de Vega & Cervantes, of Tasso and Ercilla, of Titian & Rubens, of Calvin and Grotius, of Kepler & Galileo. Something may perhaps be allowed for the reciprocal influence of these great minds, or at least for the circumstances of times and situations which could call them forth & developé them so gloriously.

The state of popular belief was also such as most to foster the developement of Genius. The superstitions of fairies, witches and Magicians, of Astrology and ^ Alchemy, although giving way among the wise & learned to philosophy & research, yet retained their powerful hold upon the common mind. ~~More blind credulity had perhaps no existed~~. The popular creed as then existing, ~~was truly~~ with its mysterious wild ^ sportive & terrific imagery appealing ^ so strongly to the imagination and to those seemingly innate apprehensions of a superhuman existence and intervention, was probably that most perfectly adapted to excite the mind of Genius, & to foster especially poetic excellence. Age of Chivalry

There was also much in the ^ condition & history of the times to awaken genius and to afford material for its thoughts and labors.

Columbus had opened a new World in America, a world of its worth of which was not yet ^ fully understood, ^ Its ^ where claims were not understood in the dreams of the poets

Vasco de Gama had lately opened the Cape of Good Hope laid open to Europe the riches of Asia. The invention of Gunpowder had just revolutionized the whole art & system of War, that of Printing had done the same or more for education and all the plan of Society. The telescope & the Copernican system were doing the same for the science of Astronomy. The fine Arts, painting & Sculpture were in their most flourishing condition.

The gasping history of Europe was at the most stirring kind. In France it was the time of St. Bartholemew, of the Guises & de Medecis and of the Leagues: In Spain of Philip the Second and the Inquisition. In Italy of the Cenci, in Germany of Wallenstein and the thirty years war. It was the rise of Turkey as a ~~South~~ Eastern Europe the irruptions of the Turks & the establishment of Turkey as an independent power, In Russia it was the time of Peter the Great; in Sweden of Charles the twelfth. In Holland of the Duke of Alva and his 18000 martyrs. Nearer home the eventful history of Mary queen of Scots, and that of Essex & Raleigh.

It was the age of the Spanish Armada, and of the Voyages of Drake & Raleigh

The style of the English language just fairly formed out of a rich and copious materials, the wealth of many languages freely used; was also most favorable to the full expression of thought, especially in poetry.

Cultivated by Royalty & Nobility

In fact the whole circumstances and character of the times, both the subjective in the minds of men, and the objective in the condition and influences of the external world, seem to have been most expressly fitted for the highest development of Genius, and the sudden formation of a race of giants, the mighty fathers of Eng. Lit.

"We spend much time, says Johnson, to deplore
The time that was misspent before.
A vulgar proverb calls it almost guilt
To cry for milk that's spilt.
'Tis best, when we have lost an hour,
To exert our utmost power
To improve the next with double diligence—
'Tis scripture, reason and plain common sense.
So when we fail in any plans,
By our own folly or another man's,
'Tis ours to strive — endeavor to retrieve;—
Not hypochrondriac sit and groan and grieve.
Permit me just to set ye, In point, a simple Negro story.
For if laborious ants and bees, Brooks, rocks inanimate and trees,
Fish, fowls and every kind of beasts, Instruct as well as learned priests;
Why should we scorn to learn content From one, though black, whose soul is
Sambo possest a favorite knife,
Which, next his own life, our children and our wife;
Of this world's goods he valued most. Alas! one fatal day, this knife was lost.
He hunted round and round and round Upon his scanty garden ground;
His cottage and his small barn floor He ransacked over and over;
Till hope exhausted, he resigns To patience all his manly mind,
And strikes in lowly obliging verse "Me happer new, dan many be;
"Eight, nine, ten year me hab dis one, Odder poor backee, he hab none.
"Tank heaben, den, for good me had out; and since me loss um and can't find um,
"Dem nebber mind um: Bress my black soul, me glad on't."
This said he made no further fretting; But went to work, earned cash, and bought a new

One couches, when the sun was low,
Slumbering by many a dizzy brow;
For, roused by last night's drunken row,
Their head were aching horribly.

But Bacchus saw another sight,
When the clock struck at dead of night,
Commanding tapers fast to light
The darkness of the scenery.

With cups and good cigars array'd,
By which each ranter drink was made,
Therein on the chairs around, they laid,
To join the midnight revelry.

Then shook the walls by bawling riven,
Then flew the cups in anger driven,
And, sparkling like the lamps of heaven
Flowed the red wine in majesty.

More bustle yet there shall know,
And louder still the tumult grow,
And heavier yet shall be the flow
Of Lisbon rolling rapidly.

'Tis morn! but scarce yon lurid sun,
Can pierce cigar fumes rolling dun,
Where revel ranters, full of fun,
Shout in the smoky canopy.

The band reel out with aching head,
And scarce have strength to reach their bed!
Wave, Bacchus! all thy banners red,
And shout aloud thy victory.

Oh! few shall part as when they met!
For some shall beat their mining sheet,
And broken goblets 'neath their feet,
Attest their drunken revelry.

Bereft of the light of his fame awhile,
His last look he has taken,
And turned away with a scornful smile
From the thrones his arms had shaken.

He did not die with the crumbling wreck
Of empires around him lying,
Nor did blood and wounds his body deck,
Those trophies of noble dying!

They sent him away to a barren rock,
Firm in the midst of the Ocean,
Like his own great Isle, which stood the shock
Of the sea in her commotion.

Though they bound him down, his soul like the
In a world of his own creation,
And many a crown of glory wreath'd
To adorn his long loved nation.

But ah! the light of his grandest day
No longer shone upon him,
The springs of hope were dying away,
And the finger of death was on him.

In his soldier's cloak his form they laid,
They saw that his soul was flying,
He called on his child — 'twas all he said —
In a dream of glory dying.

Old Grimes is dead — that good old man,
We never shall see him more;
He used to wear a long black coat,
All buttoned down before.

His heart was open as the day;
His feelings all were true;
His hair was some inclined to grey —
He wore it in a queue.

Whenever was heard the voice of pain,
His heart with pity burned —
The large, round tear, upon his cane,
From ivory was turned.

Thus, ever prompt at pity's call,
He knew no base design —
His eyes were dark, and rather small;
His nose was aquiline.

He lived at peace with all mankind,
In friendship he was true;
His coat had pocket holes behind —
His pantaloons were blue.

Unharmed — the sin which earth pollutes
He passed securely o'er;
And never wore a pair of boots
For thirty years or more.

But poor old Grimes is now at rest,
Nor fears Misfortune's frown.
He had a double breasted vest —
The stripes ran up and down.

He modest merit sought to find,
And pay it its desert.
He had no malice in his mind —
No ruffles on his shirt.

His neighbors he did not abuse,
Was sociable and gay.
He wore large buckles in his shoes,
And changed them every day.

His knowledge, hid from public gaze,
He did not bring in view —
Nor make a noise, town meeting days,
As many people do.

His worldly goods he never threw;
In trust to fortune's chances;
But lived, (as all his brethren do,)
In easy circumstances.

Thus, undisturbed by anxious cares,
His peaceful moments ran;
And every body said he was,
A fine old gentleman.

Good people all, give cheerful thought
To Grimes's memory;
As doth his cousin, Erek Short,
Who made this poetry.

The Past

God requireth that which is past. - Sol.

The past! -- we have forgotten it -
Its shadowy sway is o'er:
'Tis like a folded mist that hangs
O'er dim oblivion's shore.
The deeds of childhood's distant day
Light words from youth that fell,
And countless thoughts of ripened years
Who can their import tell?
The present with its strong embrace
Doth bear our souls away,
The future lures us on our course,
With hopes illusive ray;
But who to woo the hoary past,
That old and withered crone,
Turns with a lover's ardent eye,
Or an enthusiast's tone?

Yet God requireth all the past -
Those deeds that shun the light
Those words that melted into air,
Are lost to memory's sight;
The very thoughts that in their birth
Sank motionless and dead,
All bear their impress on that page
Which at his bar is spread.
The present like a winged bird,
Doth from our vision flee;
The future in its robe of dreams,
Our grasp may never meet;
But mortal, with the fearful past,
Eternal secrets are;
O! spread thy conscience to thy Judge,
With penitence & prayer.

Mrs. L. H. Sigourney.

March 1842 E. R. R. B.....Me.

What offring can the poet bring,
To lay at bright eyed beauties shrine
Songs are trash in the magic ring,
Where proud fashions votaries shine.

Gold, Silver, diamonds from the mine
Broadcloths and jewels, wealth & power,
Bright equipage of pride the sign,
These are things for the passing hour.

This is no world, old Holspur said,
For tilting lips & mammets made,
But laurel now as myrtle shade,
Are both to be resigned for blade.

Wit, sense and worth now hidden lie,
And learning noblest wealth of time,
Is prized as Midas gilded eye,
While empty fops control the rhyme.

Yet beauty hath a witching charm,
That—may not, would not burst,
But still would linger round the palm
And breathe, nor speak these wishes first.

With every joy and pleasure gay,
May all thine hours roll swift along
And life in beauty glide away,
Like the rich cadence of a song.

May friendship shed its gentle rays,
To make the path before thee bright
And love serenely gild thy days,
With its more deep & brilliant light.

May virtue be thy constant guide,
Religion grant its cheering beams,
With happiness extending wide,
And youthful hope be all it seems.

And in some future happy time,
These earlier times & friends forgot,
Say! wilt thou read this careless rhyme,
And him who wrote remember not?

Remember not! and can it be,
That joyous memories ever die?
That these bright thoughts I feel for thee
Are hardly, worth one passing sigh?

'Tis true! you will soon forget me,
At least 'tis probable you will;
I never forgot a brilliant eye,
A speaking face, but now farewell!

J. S. Metcalfe

N.Y. 1842 — To S. S. S. . . . . — Brownville

I love to gaze into thy calm, clear eye,
And read the noble soul that glows within;
There's not one chord that thrills within,
Sympathy to the giddy Cognathi's sigh.

But thy face is an index to the mind;
It knows not to deceive, fears not to fall,
Thy open smile is ever free to all;
Cheering the every eye it charms may find.

It is — "a smile like moonlight on the snow,"
Yes that calm smile, so pure & yet so free,
Comes, like a picture in a dream, over me,
Bringing me back, to times & scenes of yore

Reminding, still, by every witching grace,
Of my fair cousins, in a distant land;
Whose memory pictures, smiling joyous band.
As oft I ken'd them, ere I saw thy face.

I really wish thou too were my Cousin;
It is the gentlest of Affection's bands;
A sister's love, but in another's hands,
A name, a lie and that link'd heaven still in

But time rolls on. Life is now before us;
To each a separate path of duty lies;
Thine is a humble lot, the proud world's joys.
But joys & griefs are in the trembled rush.

Love Truth — Celestial Truth, pure, throned in heaven
And Freedom — from the chains of passions time.
Love Virtue — that alone is all divine;
Truth, Freedom, Virtue; these to thee are given.

D. S. Metcalf

Goodness and joy,

Sweetly he flood of song.

To make mankind happy, exhilarate the heart from sin's downfall.

And form a finished character. Can't them always win thy pure love?

Goodness can conquer and retain the mind?

Than all gold & stone.

Good principles will last,

Than the love of wisdom

A, beautiful Eureka! child of power,
Of mighty energies, of deathless fame!
O, let Eureka — let the great thought live

Nov. 25th 1842 Farewell. Foxcroft Academy

Farewell! schoolmates & friends! farewell!
The days were passed so pleasantly,
Are ended now. While wishes swell,
For one we'll breathe them silently.

May friendship shed its gentle rays,
To make the path before you bright,
And love serenely gild your days,
With its more deep & brilliant light.

With every joy and pleasure gay,
May all your lives roll swift along,
And time in beauty glide away,
Like the rich cadence of a song.

May virtue be your constant guide
Religion grant its cheering beams
With happiness extending wide;
And youthful hope be all it seems.

Such wishes from warm hearts gushing,
Shall we e'er forget each other?
Joyous memories still are lasting,
Say! each ne'er forgets the other.

Isaac Stevens Metcalfe

Exeter July 1842

Man! man that is of woman born,
His days are short, & few, & full of sin;
Like grass at noon, he falls & fades,
Or like the dew that flies before the sun.

And yet, vain man, his strange, is proud,
And stranger still, is proudest for of that
Which is his greatest, deepest shame;
And sham'd alone, of what he might be found.

His every thought, and word, and deed,
Is vile, degraded, sensual and base;
As sparks that ever upward tend,
His fallen mind, as constant, turns to sin.

Christ died to save his sinful soul,
Angels have not so noble cause of pride.
Yet man, with darkest, deadliest sin,
Denies his God, refuses all his grace.

M. Anig[illegible] Effusions. of Walter Carding Hill

My Mother

Whose was the angelic form,
That when ill, from eve to morn,
Watch'd beside my wearied form?
Was Mother's.

Who, when health bloom'd on my cheek
Joyous in each youthful freak,
Smil'd on me so gently meek?
Was Mother

Who, when I was wont to stray,
Far from Virtue's path away,
Would to heaven so kindly pray?
Was Mother.

In Gods holy word who read,
And whose hand lay on my head,
When the morning prayer was said
Was Mother.

M. W. Tower.

Forward March!

To the sun of truth if thou turnest thy back,
The shadow of self will darken thy track.
Forward! the motto? 'Twill end in woe,
For longer & darker the shadow will grow.

Soul Traveller!

Thou'st turned thy face to the sun—
'Tis a holy pilgrimage, well begun!
To the spirit's equator still onward press—
Still on, for thy shadow grows less & less.
Pause not, pause never! but onward haste,
Past Syren bower, & o'er salt waste—
For the shrine with beauty & truth is crown'd
And glory is beaming forever around.
Thou shalt know thy pilgrimage complete there
When all of shadow is 'neath thy feet.

A. C. Thomas

April 28th/44

How very sweet and pleasant thing it is.
To look into the eyes & see the phiz,
Of some lov'd one we fondly call our friend,
Whose eyes and soul an answering love can send.

Such is indeed a pleasure hard to find,
A pleasure suited to a generous mind;
Mary & Sarah have that pleasure here,
For they can always see each other near.

It is another pleasant thing to see,
To see such friends, to see them thus agree,
This pleasure here it seems we all have found,
'Tis probably the cause which draws us round.

I've heard it said, truth often spoils a rhyme
I'm much afraid the same is true this time.
If friendship brings us here, it spoils our tale,
It hinders science, and its ills are great.

Light is that which enables us to see.

As for the nature of light, there are, as you have seen, two different theories.

One of them maintains that light is material, that is composed of infinitely small particles, too subtle to show all the common properties of matter, but constantly thrown off from all luminous bodies, in all directions, and in straight lines, moving with almost inconceivable velocity, ~~through all~~ and exciting the sensation of light by passing bodily through the substance of the eye, as through other transparent bodies, and effecting in some way the retina, or visual nerve.

This is properly called the Corpuscular theory. Sometimes also the Newtonian theory of light, because it was adopted, and strongly maintained by Sir Isaac Newton, the great philosopher, the researches and discoveries of whose gigantic intellect produced such mighty advances in philosophy and science during the last Century.

This Corpuscular theory is the one which has been until lately most generally received. It is the one which is maintained and illustrated in all your books, I believe. The whole common language of Optics, as advanced by Newton

and his contemporaries, is also founded upon this theory. and is still used.

But, it is found, that very many of the phenomena of light are entirely inexplicable, cannot be explained, by this Corpuscular theory, and the Wave or Undulatory theory of light, as it is called, is now generally, almost universally adopted, by Philosophers & Chemists.

This theory denies to light a separate material existence, and maintains that its effects are the result of certain vibrations or undulations, or of a kind of wave like motion in the subtle ethereal medium which is supposed to pervade all space. These vibrations, or wave like motions are supposed to be in some way excited by luminous bodies, and to give rise to vision by an impression upon the eye, in something the same manner that the pulsations or vibrations of air affect the ear, to produce the sensation of sound. This influence upon the eye is further maintained by some to be some distinct species chemical change, which is effected upon the retina similar to the change effected by light in the daguerreotype process.

It should be understood that according to this theory the Ether or ethereal medium are entirely distinct things. The light is merely an effect of movements in the Ether. Just as the sound is a different thing from the atmospheric air which it traverses. The Atmosphere is a different thing from the musical tones heard in it; and this universal ethereal medium a different thing from the light or the seven primary colors which it brings to us.

"Tendency to an Equilibrium is universal in every thing, especially fluids
Seen in Water, in Air, Heat, Electricity, and in the still more subtle fluid
of Animal electricity, Mental Galvanism, or the Nervo-vital fluid. This fluid is the
contained principle or essence of the Brain & nerves. The system of nerves running
from the brain, through the Spine, over every part of the body, totally distinct from
the Blood circulating system, containing no blood, is filled with this fluid."
This fluid pervades every
human system but in different degrees. Strong persons have the least.
"From its tendency to an Equilibrium arises the various phenomena of Mesmerism,
Animal Magnetism, Spiritualism, Mental Galvanism, Rhyno-Magnetism
or whichever of many more you call it. Some have thought that these
phenomena were caused only by the influence of the imagination
or faith in the magnetic subject. If one believed or thought or expected
he should be magnetized, he would be &c. This is fully disproved by
the simple fact. that those who totally disbelieved & opposed every thing in
relation to the science, its effects & its very existence, have been, notwithstanding
every effort (of the mind) to prevent, completely magnetized in a few minutes.

(A piece of Steel drawn over a magnet becomes magnetized, attracts
light substances. if drawn back, the other way, it loses this power. In like manner
if A person possessing magnetic power, (partly natural, some possessing more
of this Nervo-vital fluid than others; but in a great manner acquired, like every
thing else, by practice, use,) if such person, draw his hands a few times, with an
effort of the will, over the arm of one easily magnetized, or possessing less
of the fluid, this also easier by use in both; the limb becomes paralyzed, cannot
be moved. By reversing motion of hands, arm becomes free.

(Rem.) (Mr. Dennis by drawing his hand twice from Eliza Hales shoulder to hand,
can paralize it completely, no one can move it. tried many times & easier by use.
Little school boys do this to perfection, most, by practice.

One possessing fluid more, can by making the mesmeric passes, & at the same time
a vigorous effort of the will, send this fluid from his brain & nerves into those
of one possessing less. Its effect upon the receiver, or one mesmerised is a
feeling of delightful coolness as it pervades his nerves; an involuntary, and
irresistible closing of the eyes; and in fine what is called a magnetic Sleep
External Senses, in a measure, closed. but the mind vigorous, & subject to the

mind of the Mesmeriser or one in communication.

A very nervous person, that is one deficient in the nervous fluid may be magnetized by one possessing more, in 15 min. to hour. one sitting. & easier by practice. Some it would take 30 or 40 hours, different times. Every one can be mesmerized (taught) One, only equal, or even inferior, in magnetic power, can magnetise by vigorous effort of body & will, the other remaining passive, body & mind.

In magnetic State, the mind sees &c. & not eyes & other senses.

I myself saw Tues. eve. Head., crowded house, Abner Hines, many know him, none suspect him of deception, (could be no deception.) magnetized by J. C. M. Dennis. Easy Subject. Once before only, magn. by Dennis, 2cc by Schoolmate Magnetized in 10 or 15 min. Eyes firmly closed & feeling, mind active answering freely when questioned. but not remembering things when awaked (Any small object held over or round his head, as knife, pencil &c. correctly described. Evening very damp, unfavorable to seeing, like Electricity. dry weather subject will read correctly any thing placed over the head, eyes firmly closed. Subject also, while in this state, if put in communication with any other person, by joining hands & making a few passes, will have all their thoughts For instance if think fixedly of any particular place, house, room, road, &c subject will describe it, just as it appears in the minds eye. Which I have seen. Whether Clairvoyance is any thing more than this, I know not.

But the most curious of all is the proof afforded by this the Science Phrenology. When Hines was magnetized, by exciting any organ, merely scratching any part of his head with the thumb nail, showed an immediate developement, energy or excitation of that particular quality. For Instance 11 o'clock Any thing & every thing plainly & positively, more than could or need be enumerated here.

No possibility of deception. I am compelled to believe.!!

(Except the willing & knowing deception of the Actor. Mesmerism after every existing Sci. un-deluded (Hines unbiased & mind) wondering

I doubt if the minds of any community, of late years at least, were ever so completely changed, on any subject, in so short a time, as this has been upon the question of. ~~x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x~~

Two months since, nobody here believed in it. now, everybody, universally. (except one or two)

I & Tash & I talked over together & doubted as long as possible, but were convinced to give it up. Thurs. Eve. I not before. knowing Mr.

F. Chase Esq. Manchester, Sept. 3. 1849

Manchester Monday Morning.
Sept 3rd 1849

Mr Metcalf.

Dear Sir,

I have been obliged to send for I. Symonds. on account of an accident to Mr Richardson. which will disable him. for a while. And you will have to get along as well as you can. for a few days. I have said to Symonds. that if my letter reaches him at Kennister. he need not go back. but if at Bradford he must come as quick as possible. And I would write you.

We have some Measurements to make in the pond which must be done before water is let in. and our people are very desirous to do this at once. So that no time must be lost. I hope to be able to see you. this week but cannot say for certain.

Yours &c. in haste

Francis Chase

Mr. J. S. Mellvaine
Asst Engineer N.C. Rail Road
Bradford
N.C.

Mr. Pollard's
Mr. Mellvaine's

Quincy Aug 1st 17/45

Mr. Metcalf

Sir.

I received your letter last eve & also one from W. M. Seavy. I should like to have you teach a school in Mr Seavys room but cannot pay you but 20 dollars per month; if you cannot teach for twenty dollars I wish you to write me immediately if you can I shall expect you to commence the 2nd Monday in Sept.

Yours &c

O. W. Cattot

S. Wells Esq
Turner, Me
Aug 18th 1845

Prof. Packard
Bowd. Coll.
Brunswick
Maine.

Aug 21st 1845
Bowd. Coll.

Bowd. Coll. July 22d, 1847

Mr. Greene.

I wish to study Engineering. I am just finishing my Collegiate course, and can bring, I think, from the officers of College, and others, the best testimonials of my character, and abilities & fitness for the profession. I should like to get a situation as an assistant on the Rail Road under your charge, where, without regard to present wages, I could be learning the the practically part of Engineering. Unacquainted with you, I have taken the liberty of troubling you with an application in this manner. If you will excuse it, and inform me what probability there is that I can obtain any such situation, you will confer an obligation upon your Obedient Servant

J. S. Metcalf

At a meeting of the ΔΚΕ Society, Theta Chapter, Bowdoin College, holden November 30th 1846, the following Resolutions were unanimously adopted, and were entrusted to the delegates to the Convention to be held at New Haven December 2nd 1846, by them to be laid before that body.

Resolved:- That it is the unanimous desire of this Chapter, that active efforts should at once be made, to secure the establishment of Chapters in the principal Colleges of the United States.

Resolved:- That in our opinion, there ought to be some additional signs, pass-words &c. common to the different branches of our Fraternity.

Resolved:- That we also deem it expedient that there should be some General pass-word which shall be required before entrance

to any of our meetings, and by which, brethren of other Chapters can prove their right to such admission.

Resolved:- That our delegates be, and hereby are, instructed to urge the adoption of the measures suggested in the above Resolutions, provided they do not conflict with the sentiments and wishes of the other Chapters.

Resolved:- That our delegates be and hereby are, authorized and instructed to cooperate with those of other Chapters in any measures which may be taken to promote the general interests and welfare of the Society.

Resolved:- That they be entrusted with full powers to act in the name & behalf of this Chapter

Resolved:- That in our opinion a punctual correspondance between the different Chapters is highly desirable.

Resolved: That the delegates lay before the Convention, a copy of the above Resolutions.

A true copy.

Attest.. D. W. Pickard Sec'y

Θ Chap. ΔΚΕ. Bowd. Coll. Dec. '46.

This is to certify, that Isaac S. Metcalf, a member of good and regular standing in the Theta Chapter of Delta Kappa Epsilon, has been deputed delegate, by the aforesaid Chapter, to the Convention at New Haven, December 2nd 1846, and is, in compliance with the foregoing Resolutions, entrusted with full powers to act in the name and behalf of this Chapter.

Given under our hands,

this 30th day of November A. D. 1846

J. Greenleaf Eveleth
President

Daniel W. Pickard
Secretary

Bowdoin College,
Brunswick Maine.

Δ K Φ

Theta

Dec. 5th 1846

Dec. 19th 1847

Bond

Isaac A. Hideoff

Journal

of

Bangor July 7th 1839

Sunday July 7th

Cloudy. Arose at 4 h 5 min

Parish. Devotion not [illegible]
[illegible] a kind [illegible] possibility [illegible]
[illegible] of [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Portland, formerly a [illegible] of the U. H. [illegible]
I went in [illegible] etc. came home [illegible]
[illegible] then went to the school room and looked over the [illegible]
[illegible] with C. P. Roberts, G. Hamlett, et C. Bronie until [illegible] about 3
[illegible] went to the church where the funeral of [illegible]
[illegible] was preached by Rev. T. S. S. Lacy [illegible]
[illegible] Rain [illegible] again at 5½
[illegible] Friday [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [

Rome

Friday 19th

Up to the farm before breakfast
[illegible] lost just 105 minutes and 6
[illegible] breakfast some stiff, having in garden
"We have been to the 7th book of the Eneid in Virgil
Reviewed the 6th book and to day commenced rev. the 2d
Declamation. I spoke a — Banished from Rome —
At noon went down town. Saw Wm Porter and
gave him a letter from Mother. I have been waiting
for a chance to send since Monday
P.M. About 3 went up to the farm with Samuel
Had 2 rows a piece and then went some lunch we have
then A. Walker came up and we had 4 more a piece
and got home just before 5. I have had 5 rows to day
The lesson for tomorrow morn. is 305 lines Geneva
and I have hardly looked at it. I fear I shall be
[illegible] about this time. I have got much to do be-
tween now and the day of — Examination —
I read the awful day "Miranda Dies" especially comforting.
Mr. Goss has taken Samuel of Alton Illinois arrived
[illegible]

[illegible] 10th Very warm [illegible] sun came out about
[illegible] warm enough. Intensely warm
I sweat very greatly, it seems as if I never sweat so much
[illegible]

19th Went up and had 2 rows of 5 rods apiece 6
Warm sweat much, I never sweat so easy before I think
as now.

got back about 2 o'. Oliver has
P. M. James went up to Kennel where the corn was
bought after her; not there corn't last he happened to see
her feed it in the pasture. On examination it was found
that she had been shut in to an old schoolhouse in
the field by some one! She was glad to get some water
also to be milked.

Friday 26th

Rainy quite etc ——

At recess Friday forenoon I began to think about the morrows
composition, about home etc. I did not feel very smart
and not a bit like studying. So at last I concluded to be at home
by Sunday. I got leave of absence for the rest of the forenoon
and went down town. I found Mr. Hobbs of Mills, who offered
to carry my trunk up. So I went up to the house and told the folks
packed up my things etc. At noon I went over and got my books
but could not see Mrs. Worcester. At 2 o'clock every thing was ready
Hobbs did not get ready to start till about 6 o'clock P. M. I concluded
to start in the morning, after. Went to bed at about 8 o'clock

Milo

Saturday July 27th

Cloudy early, pretty fair, Windy.

Rose early, about 3½ A.M. Eat some bread and milk, and took some lunch in my pocket. Took my departure about 4 Saw no one up till I got about 2 miles. About sunrise I met John Hatch afoot, told me how lame he was etc. Soon after met Richard and Wm. Porter with two loads of shingles If I had waited till afternoon I could have made clear with them I arrived at Mower's tavern about 5½, at Robert Harney's at 7 or 7½ Harney said that 4 men from Bangor caught 30 or pickerel large yellow Got to Kirkland at 9½ or¾ stopped a while, eat my lunch Got up to Guilford 11½ or 12, Bought some crackers fill mitts Sprague John Shaw was there with a waggon, so I started with him After a mile or 2 over took Hatch. Horse was sick or he would have been to home before. We waited along some time with them Arrived at home about 4 P.M. entirely unexpected by the folks. Mother hardly knows me I guess, not expecting me Charles, Joseph & Elial were ploughing up in the orchard with 3 horses, one of Mr Ellis's ploughing in stout grass for marrow

Sunday 28th

Pretty fair, rather cold, windy etc No meeting. Took a walk to look at the crops etc. The grass is stout, much better than last year. All of the crops look well, rather late, potatoes excellent

Mon. 29th

Had beans etc up on the intervale in forenoon P.M. ploughed up in the orchard 3 horses. No weather Tues. 30th

Lower weather little sunshine, poor in all Hoeing to me. Some rain at night.

Wed. Wednesday July 31st
Cloudy a Bay. Some rain N. E. east wind
Ploughed A.M. finished the piece, 4 or 5 acres
On some of it the grass is pretty short, ten to acre or more
Mr. Ellis says it is the surest way to make hay this
weather. P.M. Went over to M. Porters with
the horses after his waggon. We are going to
fix a rack onto it to get our hay with.
Making a rack for it. 5 o'clock rains hard
Thursday August 1st
by for haying. Making a Hay Rack and getting rea-
Charles cut his wrist with a chisel so he can
not mow. Fair rather windy some clouds
Fri. 2d
Joseph and I went to mowing a little
My stomach was lame so I could not do much
Mowed only 2 2 cocks. Fair, very windy
Sat 3d
Hoeing corn and beans in the west garden
Opened the hay & cocked it up again at night.
After tea Charles and I went and mowed the rest
of the grass at Mr. Billingtons. Fair, very windy
Sun. 4th
Fair. but very windy for the season
Sun. August 11th.
I have not written any thing the past
week partly from press of other employments and partly
perhaps from lazyness, when I had a chance to do it.
Wed. I wrote a letter to James E. Walker but lost the
chance of sending it by Mail. We have not made
much hay at haying this week on acct. of weather

I will endeavour to give an abstract of our operations for the past week

Monday We Mowed 29 cocks on the intervale, towards the river, next the road And got in that out west that I, and I. mowed Fri. Thursday We mowed round the whole rest of the piece up to the old barn piece. did not quite finish but put up 70 cocks, and got in that mowed yesterday Wed. rather rainy finished mowing that piece cleared out the shives etc in the Barn P.M. Josh and I went fishing a little while down by Caught 3 pickerel, 1 perch, some chubs etc. Thursday Rather cloudy, poor hay day, did not open cocks Mowed some this side of the river, piece seeded last year put up 30 cocks to near the river, 42 mowed to day 142 cocks out.

Fri. cloudy morn. Mowed some, plowed a little while with the horses in the swail, rather wet Noon rained hard. P.M. Elick went fishing A.M. caught an Eel 3 feet long 7¼ inch. round and weighing 3¼ pounds, also perch etc. P.M. I and I. went fishing caught 2 little pickerel at the ferry any game W. Ferris. then up to Boo brook, Caught one perch, 5 large pike, 2 large eels, chubs etc. Also the dog dug out a muskrat hole, we got a young one as big as a squirrel and brought him alive! Coming home the dog and I caught a young duck in the bushes brought him home alive! We got home about dark, had to milk, dress our fishes etc So ended the day's exploits

Sat. Aug 10th Many clouds passing over, fresh
Winds E. & W. on 11th. Hay dryed pretty well.
Opened and got in 5 cocks, 2 loads.
Cocked up 84 new cocks, opened and cocked some
Got done late. About 170 cocks out.
Sunday Aug. 11th
Fair, beautiful, Windy
P.M. showery. No meeting. All staid at home all day
Mon. 12th Cloudy. As it looked likely to storm
we went to carting in our hay cocks, 178.
Got in 5 loads, one more only out now
afternoon and evening rainy. Mowed none
Sunday August 18th Milo
1839
The last 5 days have been excellent hay
weather although the wind has been E. or N. E. most
of the time. All the rain was a slight sprinkle
Tues. P.M. We have got along nicely haying, have
cut 9 or 10 acres since Tues, have got in 17 loads
this week, 5 Mon. 1 Wed. 3 Thurs. 2 Fri. 6 Sat. and
have 2 loads in the cock now. Mr. True Stills mowed
for us Sat. and will again Mon.
Elias has poisoned himself inside and out, eating
Ivy or Mercury. Was not able to work yesterday
Friday I rec. an excellent, long, full, letter
from James F. Walker, which I must answer
to day as I can find no other time

Hilo Mon. Aug. 19th / 1859

Fair. Mr. T. Stubbs helped us haying. We mowed the piece of very stout grass by the old Balmyrtle tree. Got in 2 loads. and put up 10 large cocks, mowed today on little over an acre.

Tues. 20th Fair

Mowed round the house. got in 2 loads Mr. Ellis and Aron Hill finish to day I believe

Wed. 21st Fair

Mowed round the house, the grass is good In this the beneficial effects of pasturing sheep on worn out land may be perceived. Two or three years ago this field produced hardly anything, last year sheep were kept on it, and the effect is plain. Got in 4 loads. 2 on intervale, and 2 by the house Put up 45 cocks right round the house etc. Charles started for Bangor with horse and mygor about 11 P.M. to get Sister Ann who comes in steamer

Thurs. 22d Fairish

Fixing sheep pasture fence etc. etc. Rowland Porter came and got his nagg on wheels which he had promised us through haying. Slight shower

Friday 29 Cloudy.

A.M. fixing fence etc. P.M. just beginning to try to pull flax when Charles and Ann. were seen coming! they were expected yesterday but the boat did get in at the usual time on acct of an accident to the Propellor breaking the shaft I believe it was

Milo Friday Aug 23d 1839
Ann left the folks at Barton all well. She intends to stay here I believe sometime. She brought me a Greek Testament and having left for me a Greek Reader and a Classical dictionary but they were left behind
P.M. Got in 3 little loads of hay with Mrs Nye's one horse cart. Separated the oats from the rest of the sheaf and put them in the little granary by the house. Slight Shower or rain P.M.
Sat 24th Cloudy.
A.M. Commenced pulling flax, new neighbor Nye with his two sons Austin et Melleu came to help us and show us how to do it. After a while Mr. John Ellis came with his cradle and began upon the wheat — No rain.
P.M. Mr. Ellis with his sons Barnard and Warren and Austin Nye helped us. Finished the flax Mr. Ellis & Chamberlain mostly finished the oats on the west of us bound it in & to the Number of 53 stooks. and much more unbound
Sun. Aug. 25th Fair & cool, some clouds
Charles and Ann went over to Selec to meeting, the rest staid to home except S.S. Little rain in the morning
Mon 26th Fair, some clouds,
Mowing to west of south garden. Charles went down to Sam. Freemans and made a Cradle to cut his grain with. P.M. I went over to Milton to help get in some hay for Mr Ellis at home finished up 25 big rye cocks and some grain
28 " 5 " 91

August 1839

Milo

Tuesday 27th

Rainy A. M. Rainy morning

Cloudy day the snail S. W. of the house.

P. M. Mowed in Mowed so Wed 28th Finish

did some. Mowed some. Charles era.

Cradled some Wheat and Oats. 75 cocks.

Thursday 29th

Mowed some in morning in

the alder ground, snail. Charles cradled Wheat

Put up 29 cocks mowed today. Some grain

Friday 30th

Mowed a little in the morning

Got in 5 loads of hay with F Sargents

oxen and cart. had one more load to get in

Sat Aug. 31st

Rains. hard. very heavy wind very powerful storm

We have got one load of hay out, and much

grain. 2½ acres of Wheat and 1 of oats

Some stacked some bound and some unbound

A great deal of it will have to be unbound

This rain is very injurious to the farmer

to say nothing of the injury done and the

extra labor occasioned by wetting the grain

already cut, it will make the after grain

much others to get ett (3) cleared

Today I expected to return to Bangor

but the heavy rain prevents

P. M. Left of raining, heavy wind many trees

blowed over. much injury done to corn etc.

Went down to the Mills got my boots &c put

Milo Sept Bangor

Sunday September 1st 1894

Windy

Fair, beautiful sun after the storm rather colder than lately but very pleasant

The storm of yesterday has done much damage by blowing down trees, overthrowing fences and uprooting corn and other grain All went to meeting but Mother and I who had to open some hay and grain lest it should spoil. beautiful day very warm P.C.H.

Monday September 2d

Fair, Warm, Clear

I went to bed by 7 Sun. night, intending to start for Bangor in the night, on foot, but in the morning, the folks concluded to have Joseph go down with me, in the morning, and carry some wool to sell to get my coat made and buy a barrel of flour etc. I was informed thereof and went to sleep again. Joseph awaked me at daybreak! We got ready, eat our breakfast, tackled the horse and started, about seven. Nothing of interest occurred on the road. We stopped and baited the horse between Bradford and Kirkland. Got to Bradford 9¼. Mowers at 1¼ P.M. Stopped a little while at Mowers, got in to Bangor at 2 9/10. Left my trunk at Mr Wallker and went down town. I tried all the afternoon but could not get offers over 37½ per pound. Wool has fallen in Boston and N. York and the dealers have no inclination to buy at any price, hardly

Bangor September 1899

Mon. 2d continued

finding that Wool was not to be sold at any reasonable rate, I concluded to leave it here and let Joseph go home without Flour or any thing Bought some quills for others at 3¢ per bunch! Joseph came up to Mr. Wis to tea by invite of Sarah Mr Walker and his sister started for Wilton this morning to return the last of the week Then was company at tea. Mr Perkins etc. After tea Joseph started for home without load He will stop to night at Mr. McMoners Inn.

Tuesday Sept 3d

Fair and Warm

Arose greatly refreshed after an excellent sleep and rest Mr W. has lately 2 more small pigs which he intends to winter, the others have grown greatly. Miss Robinson, schoolmistress is staying here now.

Went to School at a quarter before 9, The scholars all appeared glad to see me again and congratulated me upon my improved appearance in respect to health. Mr Worcester said not a word to me or I to him, until, but, I took my place in the Virgil class. He heard every one before me and then said, Isaac, you left school before the end of the Term, and according to the regulations of the Committee I have no authority to admit you without a certificate from Mr. Abbot If you have this after noon and get one you may come I left the school at recess, and went over to Mr. Abbots office. He very readily gave me a

Bangor September 1839

Tuesday 3 continued

Certificate of readmission after inquiring the particulars of the case. I then went home about 11¼ and employed my time till noon Writing. Very warm indeed for the season. very hot sun indeed P.M. There are 11 new scholars this term, besides some who left school the first of last term. School is pretty full There is to be a class in Com. Philosophy this term I think I shall join it although I lack time for it. I believe I shall sell my Bailys Algebra if any of the scholars want to buy it. I never shall want to use it, and I think I can sell it for more than it cost I dont know but I shall have to quit studying Algebra I cant see how I can get along with every thing. James, Mrs. H. and Miss R. went to an ch. S. met. in the evening. I staid to home with Grandmother They did not get home till most 10 oclock. Splendid Aurora Borealis. Some very bright red

Wed. 4th Sep Fair 1839

School only 2 day. Spelling. Philosophy class recited. There is to be a class in the Scientific Class Book; I wish I had a book and could study with them, last cant. P.M. No School. Very warm. Went into Mr. Cox's to see about getting my coat made, cannot tell prices do. Dont know whether it is to be a frock or dress coat; I rather think there is not cloth enough for a frock Writing a letter to Mother, studying etc Virgil Eve. James gone to meeting. I took my book in to the parlor and studied there. Folks home 9¼

J. S. Metcalf

Bangor Sept. Sept 1839

Thurs. 5th

Went down before school to try to find some one to send a letter to Milo by, but did not succeed in it. I wish I could study the S. C. B. The book costs $1,00 and I have not the meant to get it. Went down town after School at 4. P.M. but could find no one down from Milo. It was fair in the morning but it has clouded up since noon but if it is cloudy, Father will be down tomorrow I guess. I am going to study in the S. C. B. With Gilmore. Very hard Virgil lesson for to morrow morning, I think Went down town, before and after school and twice at noon but could find no one from Milo or thereabouts,

Friday 6th

A little cloudy in the morn: little rain in the night, I believe. 9 o'clock Rain and warm. Very long, hard Greek lesson, the whole of forenoon, few got To one down from Milo yet as I can find, it was a real blunder that I did not put my letter in P.O. Steamboat arrived about P.M. after school went down but my books no come. Cloudy P.M.. 6 o'clock rains Examination of girls for the new select school. Have

Sat. 7th Cloudy all day, but no rain

School ½ day

P.M. Got letter to Holden to carry to Milo

Mr. Walker and Sister arrived home about 5 P.M.

Sunday 8th Cloudy

Did not go to meeting. I cant decently until my coat is made, as I can see

1 P.M. begins to rain, very little rain however Staid at home all day, Tamar joined me for it. Writing letter to Lucy and also ab. Copyist

Bangor Sept. J. S. M. September 1839

Monday Sept 9th

Rains pretty hard. A good deal of rain in the night, I guess. Father had this, for Electa. A day I have got a sore boil on my left temple, which troubles me much. It has first perceivable last Mon. has been growing ever since, not ripe yet. School kept only ½ PM forenoon, but C. P. Roberts and I said the ½ PM got our Virgil lesson, being 106 lines AM. Idled some, loafed some, idled some etc. &c. I begin to be rather impatient to hear and moreover receive something from Milo. One week has passed

Tues. 10th Cloudy & rainish warm

Cloudy morning. Fair a' noon, a few clouds though in Evening went down and into the News Room. Steam boat came in

Wed. 11th Rain but rather cool

Rose at 4¾. Rather sick, perhaps eat apples don't agree with me. I had been used to eating apples before, and lately I have eaten 2, 3, 4 or so daily. Fell not to-day after breakfast went down to Steamboat office, to books School ½ day Spelling. Declamation on the N. side of room. Afternoon went up to Uncle Asa and helped grind the new Sickle. Mr. Thomas brought me no bundle. What do the critters mean. Not very well all day, occasional pains in my stomach & bowels

Thurs. 12th Rose 4½ Cloudy

Rain early in the morning but cold and foggy. Commenced 2d Eneid. Com. G. Rennett prays no book After school at night I found at home, a bundle for me!!! It contained, coat, pants, linen, vest, stockings and letter.

Friday 13th Very misty, cold and some clouds. Father to Carried cloth for coat to C. Fox. Not enough for frock. dress coat and vest he can wait for part pay. must have more silk and cut for kind

Bangor Sept. S. S. Me September 1899

Sat. 14th Sept. A little Frost

Fair but Cold. ! ! ! Snow fell yesterday; Mr Worcester Composition not me. 6, L. Roberts on Vacation. Very good, some of it was poetry. He is talented. E. W. Flagg on Salt River. Sawmillous com mit some. He is a real blackguard. My turn next Sat.

P.M. James and I went up to the farm to mow Oats etc. James set and cleaned me work a spell, then went and got a horse and wagon and carried some straw home from Mr Harlow's. Meanwhile I mowed all the oats alone, before he got done. Eve. tried to write Composition

Sunday 15th Fair but Cold water

Rise at 5 o'cl. Dressed up in my best before breakfast

A.M. attended meeting. Mr. Preston of Savannah and reputed to be a Universalist preached. Staid all to S.S. stayed to P.M. Mr. preached. After church Walked to Mother and so eat Evening, went into Baptists, lecture by Mr. , Matthew 23d, 21

Mon. 16th Some cloudy some sun

After breakfast went down to the Steamboat office, found there a bundle for me! containing 2 books, G. Sc. and L. C. D. The freight was, 25. it contained also a — for Anne and 3 letters to mit. an excellent one for me from Mr Perry. W. Bassi, formerly my S.S.T. in Boston. to me, to Walter Forbes, and six. to mother. Coming home after school I perceived John Ellis hunting for the hook of a man I knew of, so I set him right. he says that the ferry boat at Milo ferry has gone off down to the rips and broke to peices so there is no crossing with horses, Twisted mitty my letter carried a bundle and gone to him for Milo. 3 letters and 2 book Eve. had to cord up a bolt etc, ought to have wrote Composition

Tues. 17th Fairish, some clouds, quite warm

Tried again to sell wool & can get both for 200 or 22c.

Mr. Walker and wife started for Dover about 3 P.M.

J. S. M. 1837

Bangor September September

Wed 18th all cloudy. Day & little rain.

School out ½ day. Declamation, I spoke Nahums music from N. R. Reading. I missed "metalline" 1! 3 & missed to day, although many absent I has hoped not to miss any this terme. I no need to have missed that C. P. Roberts spoke a piece of poetry, on the coming Muster, of his own composition. Wrote composition etc, read some. Just at dark, Mr. A. Hatch jun. who has been to Milo, went along and gave me some letters, to send to Boston an one from Joseph Folks all well. Lous got little boat again. Eve. finishing Writing letter to Lucy.

Thurs. 19th cloudy, a little rain. P.M. fair some dark

A. M. E. W. Flagg got a shaking for being saucy to teacher P.M. First lesson in the Greek Reader recited, pretty well. After school, James and I went up and raked in oats &c. &c. did not get home till dark. Mr. Walker and wife [illegible] arrive tastefull evening

Friday Sept. 20th Fair, some clouds, lying rainy fair rainy day Muster day. Guns firing all the morn. Soldiers parading fluted as late till 10. then we going to Muster but James informed me that it was to be in Brewer so stud. Before dinner went up and turned the oats. Boat come in and departed but no chance for letters. P.M. went up to the farm, all hands. dug potatoes, hauled oats Got done by 5. although I is not go to Muster, I have no very much agent Eve. puttering etc. Greek Reader etc. Seth gone to hear Mr. Kennon all A.S.S.

Sat 21st Fair Some cloudy

Turned the cows up to the farm. Finished Composition etc, etc, etc. School ½ day. Come. I read me on Egypt, pretty long one, but not very Mrs Worcester reputed pack, ingenious & Writing account to the Egyptians P.M. studying Hyde etc. some time read to Samuel the Constitution. Pottered a part of the afternoon. Spoke to R. Dow in St. Jan. Dr. Desired Got my coat at 6½ Jam some afraid it will be is small. paid $4.00

Bangor Sept. 1859

Mr. Thaxter

Sunday 22d Clear morning

A.M. Got up before 4 o'clock Sept. etc. Wash & roundly
Went to meeting, with my new coat on. Sam Thaxter & Cobb join
he thinks of going up to Brownville Tues. I must write by Sun
Noon Writing letter to Milo etc. Fair. P.M. Church. after Cloudy,
After church. Writing to Milo etc till Supper, then get comm and talk
about Jack when I started after cows take 1st lesson, Eve. Writing etc

Mon. 23d rise at 5 Fair as usual etc etc etc till 7-7½
Virgil lesson by heart, some of the class did not get it; Sent
Hattie Frenches letter to Milo and this to fire Mr Hatch. P.M. went to Mr McDonalds
Jews. 24th Some Frost. Foggy. Fair. &c beautiful
fire in school house. Apples all gathered. Saw no one from Milo.

Wed. 25th Sept. Cloudy morn. Fair 68. Rain shower in the night.
Did awake an hour in the night, get asleep again, and did not get up till 6
Chem Grammar Mens sana, &c. Declamation. Spelling. Misspelt Miscellaneous
I tried to kill two birds with one stone, spelling and reading Virgil, consequence
After School, Study Virgil till dinner, after dinner I et ego gathered the corn
When finished Virgil, tried my greek some etc. Went down town, saw A.
Hatch, says frost at Milo Tues. gave him the letter that Mr Hatch did not carry
Came up 4½. Potatoes, &c. to find a subject or something for a Composition
Cloudy. Writing about Russia. or trying to. &c. Storm coming guess
Thurs. 26th Rainy. Much Rain by night.
Cloudy all day, and considerable rain. Very high tides etc.
Eve trying to write. Sames came up at 8 or between and went home
Friday 27th Clear but Cold and Damp. P.M. Cloudy weather
Rose 5½ milk etc. dug potatoes in garden till breakfast, after took
a ride to exercise the horse etc. School at 9½. 8½ P.M. Rains
Sat. 28th. Some Cloudy. Cold. P.M. Fair. Pretty warm.
Composition etc. P.M. Bill went up to digging potatoes, I pretty good
day 20 or 30 Some tired. Did no work to-morrow &c. Virgil

Bangor Sept. P. J. M.
Sun. 29th cloudy
Rose at 5. Chores etc. Read etc. S.S. Lesson till breakfast finish at 8 or past
Very sore throat. Mr. Conroy preached. he got home last
night. Margaret Tupper married. funeral after services. I did not stay
Throat very sore and neck stiff. came home at 12 covered myself up in bed and slept about half 1½ hour. Folks come dinner
P.M. went not to meeting. Folks advised me not to eat
Eve. Throat sorer yet. eat hardly nothing. took some alum
Went to bed before 9 upon some hot catnip tea. Foggy
Mon. 30th. Cool. Foggy some cloudy. Eve. Mouth
Throat rather better than last night. Practised myself upon R.R.
Went over to school house about 8 and rehearsed with C.P.R.
Did not feel very studious. Noon decent warm. Felt better.
P.M. Chores etc. till 6. Supper not till 7 Folks gone out
I have got pretty much well. Throat some sore yet.
Eve. puttering reading Throat recuperated. Did not feel very. bed 9.
Tues October 1st Cool. Foggy morn decent clouds 16
Went to school at 8½ rehearsed lesson etc. Eve. puttering, writing etc.
Writing &c chamber till 9, down stairs till 9½ to sleep by 10
Wed. 2d Foggy morning. Clouds more,
Rose at 5½. Rode to exercise horse till breakfast. taking up the
carpet and so forth till 8. write. putter, and go to school at 8½
9. Grammar, Virgil — Philosophy, Declamation, mine Borgan's
Spelling etc. home at 12½. Chores etc till noon. after up to farm
digging potatoes till 6½ or after, chores, supper etc. till 7½
Getting potatoes into cellar (hard labor) till 9 Mr. Hyatt ego
etc I was getting the corn sawed Mrs Hatch from Milo, to day
He brought letters and umbrella, I did not get time to read the
letters till after 9 o'clock. Got in 26 or 7 bu to day. Some three
Folks at Milo not begun ploughing or digging potatoes.

Oct. 1899

Rose at 6½ (Early Rising) Felt rather stiff. Van Tutor 8½ came up stairs. very bad Virgil lesson, not looked at, at all Clothes to change etc. etc. I don't know what to do about my bowels School at 9½. Got me Virgil with neill. S. C. B. etc. Thurs. Comm Fell. Just after Greek or 4th Games came and and got me to go out a school and dig potatoes. Finished them. 4 bu. in all three 9½ 10) Did not get back till about 7 much suffer etc. 7½ com (ie. cutting, eating, Virgil etc. (Rain a Snatching). Bed at 9½

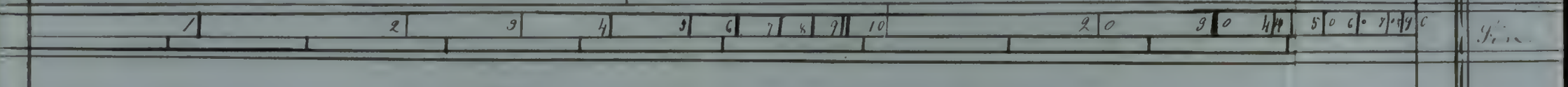
Friday 4th. Rainbow, blanch, Wind.

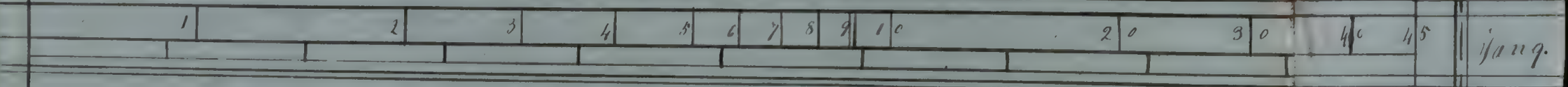
Rose about 5. Same the com up to parson. Rose up Often breakfast, up stairs, Virgil etc. About 8 brushed up my coat to look a little decent and jolly and went down town the first time for 9 days or so. Inquired about wool, but could get no encouragement, (they wrote that it sold at Exeter for 11,5s to 12 per pound but here nobody wanted it neither could I get a single offer of any kind at all. School 5 minutes before 9. Joseph Worcester at school, 11th Read through my Virgil lesson, 131 lines. before noon Noon. thurs, Latter. Fell. Stop just to the tater ball. Comic Greek lesson very hard and long, occupied with it all the time till after Recess, past 4 some. After School thurs, filling straw beds etc. till near 6 then Rode up after cow. Supper. Milking, etc. etc. till about Read Mirror etc. till most 8 o-clock. Ought not to. 8½ Games come up. went to Reading Rhumatism. Went to bed before 9 and wanted me to read to him a spell Last the whole evening betwixt Reading, Muttering & Reading

Sat. 5th Cold blow, hail frost. Ice

Rose at 5½ cold thing out over etc. (No School).

Equal Parts





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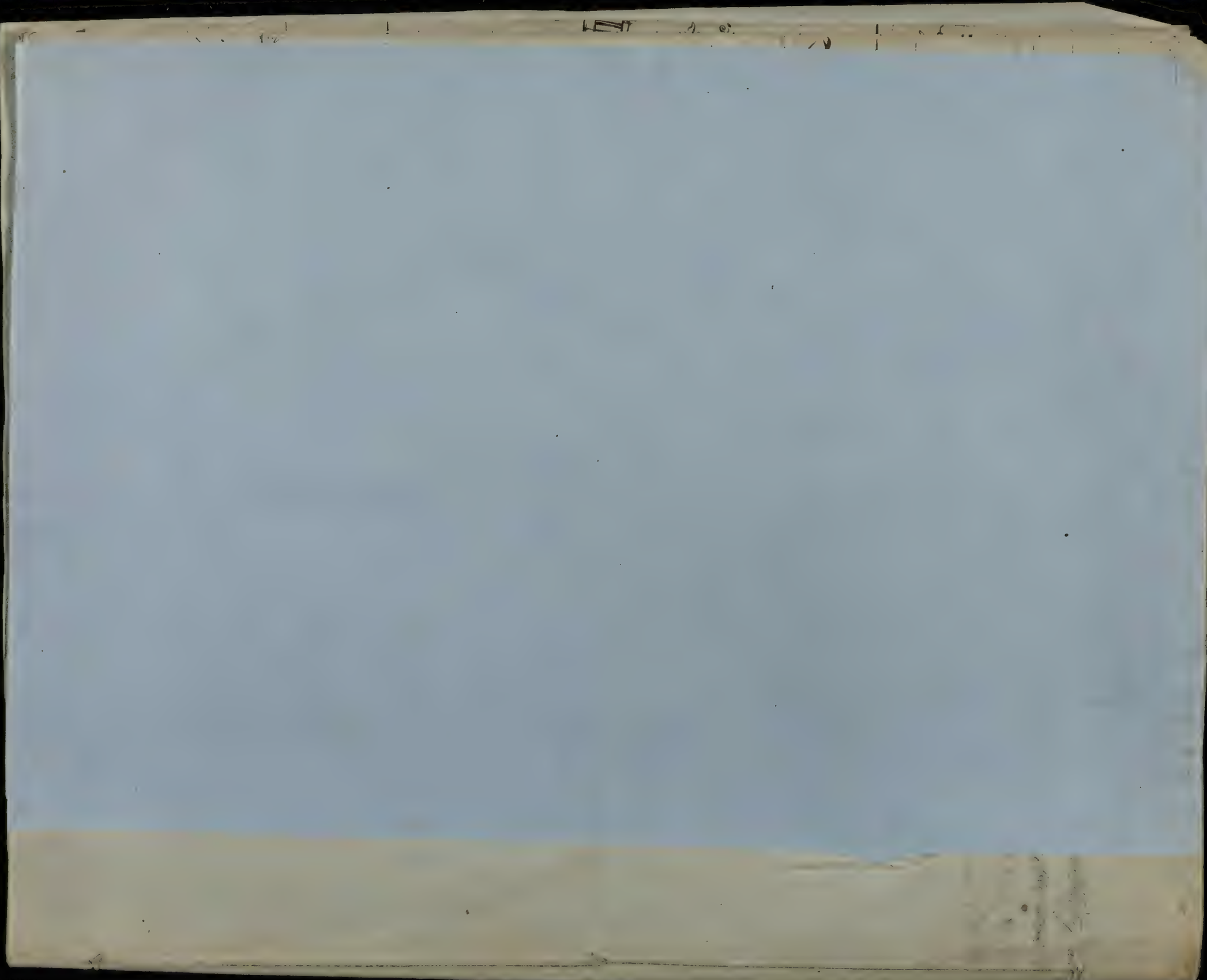
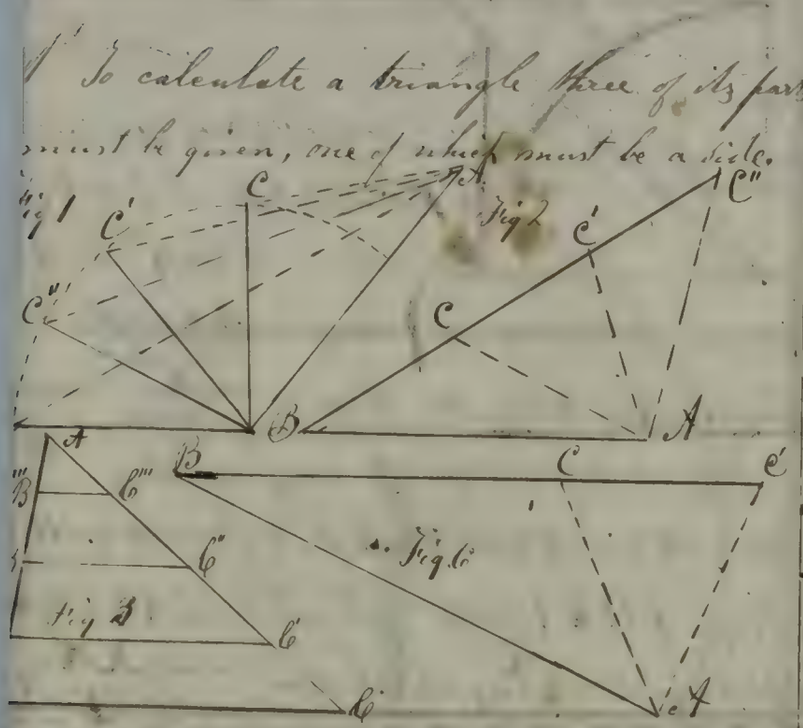
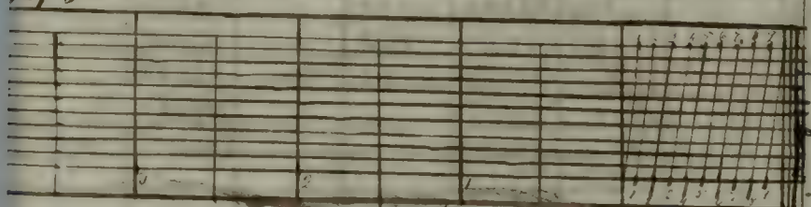


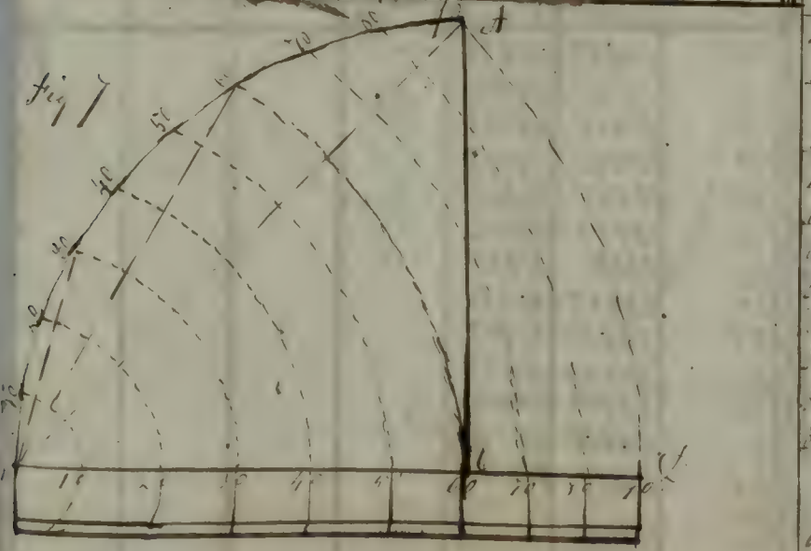
Plane Trigonometry

1. To calculate a triangle three of its parts must be given, one of which must be a side.

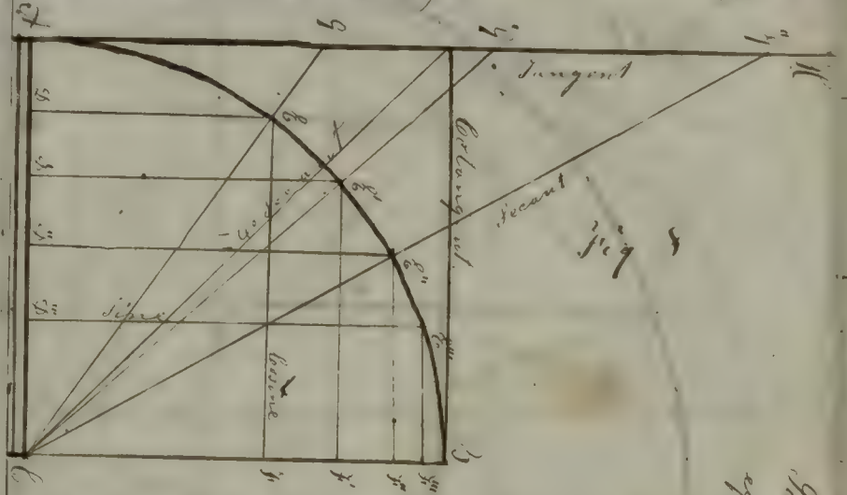


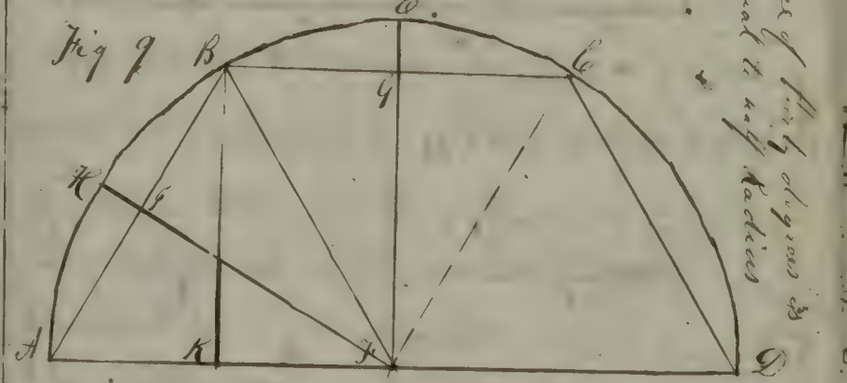
2. To make a Scale of equal parts.





3. To find the Sines Tangents & Secants &c.





To find the Sine of half of a given arc.

$$IB = \text{Sin } \tfrac{1}{2} AB = \tfrac{1}{2}\sqrt{2R^2 - 2R \times \cos AB}$$

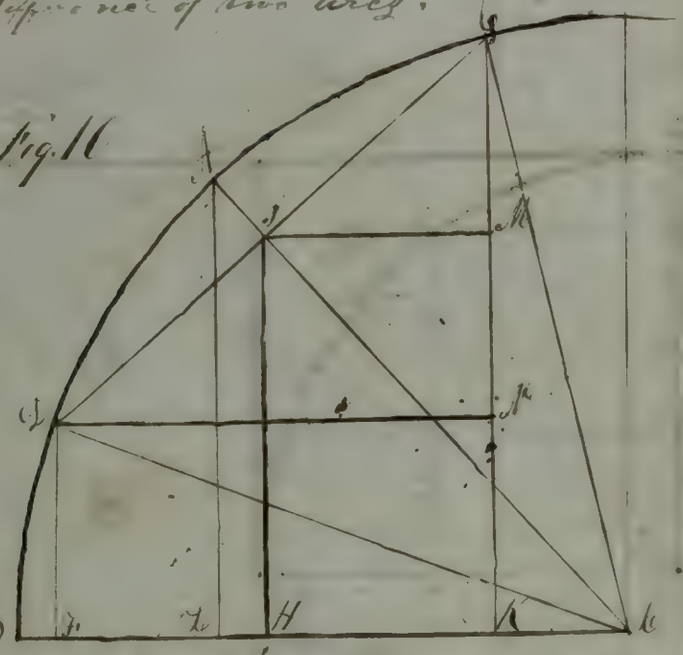
	Sines	
60	1 000	
30	50000	36103
15	25882	46593
7 30		
3 45	06540	
1 52 30		
0 56 15		
0 28 7 30		
0 14 3 45	00240	4
0 7 1 52 30		
0 3 56 15		
0 1 45 28 7 30		
0 0 52 44 3 45	000255	

0° 0′ 52″ 44‴ 3⁗ 45⁗ : 60° :: 000255 : 00024

Plane Trigonometry

To find the Sine of the sum or of the Difference of two arcs.

Fig. 11



$AB + AG = BG$,, $Sin\ BG = GK = HI + NG$.

$CA : CI :: AL : HI$,, $R : Cos\ AG :: Sin\ AB : HI$,

$CA : CL :: GI : GM$,, $R : Cos\ AB :: Sin\ AG : NG$

$HI = \frac{Sin\ AB \times Cos\ AG}{R}$ $NG = \frac{Cos\ AB \times Sin\ AG}{R}$

$GK = Sin\ BG = \frac{Sin\ AB \times Cos\ AG + Cos\ AB \times Sin\ AG}{R}$

$AL = Sin\ BC = \frac{Sin\ AB \times Cos\ AG - Cos\ AB \times Sin\ AG}{R}$

To find the Cosine of the sum or diff. of two arcs.

$CK = Cos\ BG = CH - IM$, $CL = Cos\ BC = CH + IM$,

$R : Cos\ AG :: Cos\ AB : CH$, $CH = \frac{Cos\ AG \times Cos\ AB}{R}$

$R : Sin\ AB :: Sin\ AG : IM$, $IM = \frac{Sin\ AB \times Sin\ AG}{R}$

$CK = Cos\ BG = \frac{Cos\ AB \times Cos\ AG - Sin\ AB \times Sin\ AG}{R}$

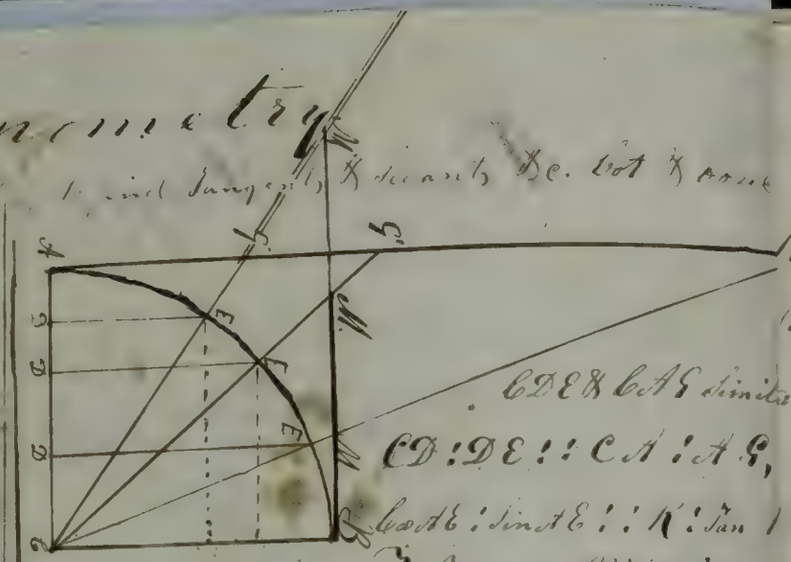
$CL = Cos\ BC = \frac{Cos\ AB \times Cos\ AG + Sin\ AB \times Sin\ AG}{R}$

To find the Sine & Cosine of double an arc.

$Sin\ 2AB = \frac{2\ Sin\ AB \times Cos\ AB}{R}$

$Cos\ 2AB = \frac{Cos\ AB^2 - Sin\ AB^2}{R}$

To find Tangents & Secants &c. Cot & Cosec



CDE & CAG similar

$CD : DE :: CA : AG$,

$Cos\ AE : Sin\ AE :: R : Tan\ AG$

$CD : CE :: CA : CG$ $\Big\}$ $Tang = \frac{R \times Sin}{Cos}$

$Cos\ AE : R :: R : Sec\ AG$. $Sec = \frac{R^2}{Cos}$

To find Cotangents & Cosecants,

$GA : AC :: CB : BM$ $GA : GC :: BC : MC$

$Tang : R :: R : Cot$ $Tang : Sec :: R : Cosec$

$Cotangent = \frac{R^2}{Tangent}$ $Cosecant = \frac{Sec \times R}{Tangent}$

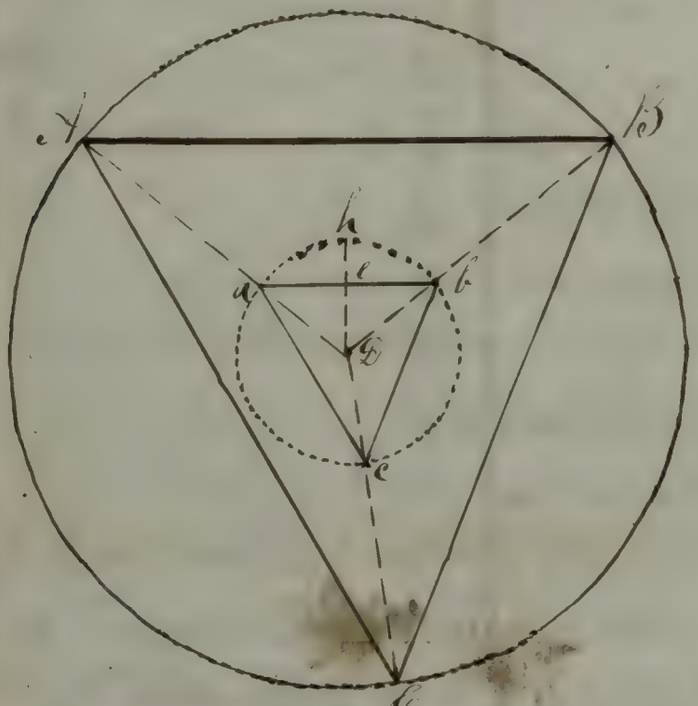
Table

Degrees	Sines	Cosines	Tangents	Secants	Cotan	Cosecs
0 - 1'	00029	99999	00029	100001	3484[illegible]	
0 - 2'	00058		00058		1718,87	
0 - 4'	00116		00116		859436	
0 - 8'	00233		00233		429,718	
0 16'	00465		00465		214,858	
0 - 32'	00931	99996	00931		107,426	
0 64	01862	99983	01862		53,7613	
1'	01745	99985	01746		57,2900	
2	03490	99939			28,6363	
3	05234	99863			19,0811	
4	06976	99756				
5	08716	99619				
6	10453	99452				
7	12187	99255				
8	13917	99027				
9	15643	98769				
10	17365	98481				
11	19081	98163				
12	20791	97815				
15	25882	96593				
20	34202	93969				
30	50000	86603				
35	57358	81915				
40	64279	76604				
45	70711	70711				
50						
60						
70						
80						

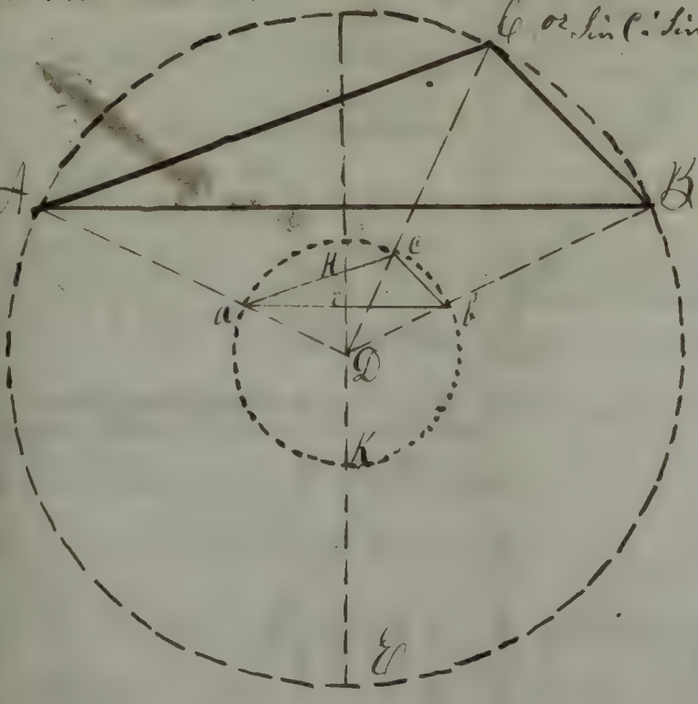
Plane Trigonometry

Solution of Oblique angled Triangles

To construct a tabular triangle similar to a proposed Oblique angled triangle.

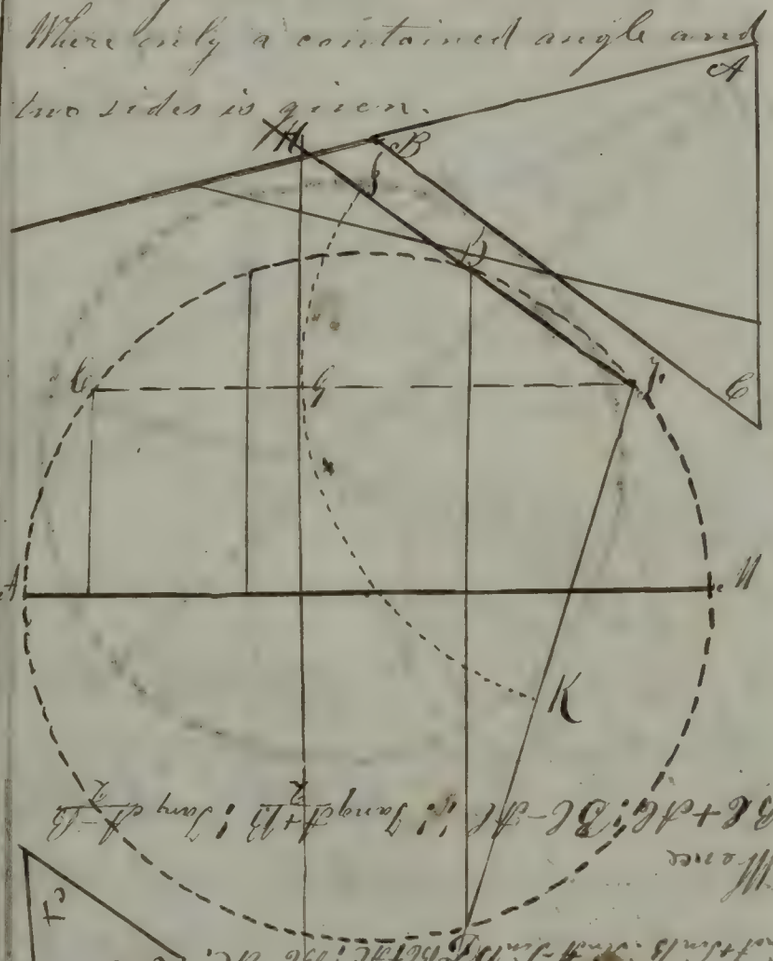


AB : BC :: ab : bc or AB : BC :: Sin C : Sin A
:: Sin C : Sin A



Sines of the angles are to each other as the sides opposite to these angles.

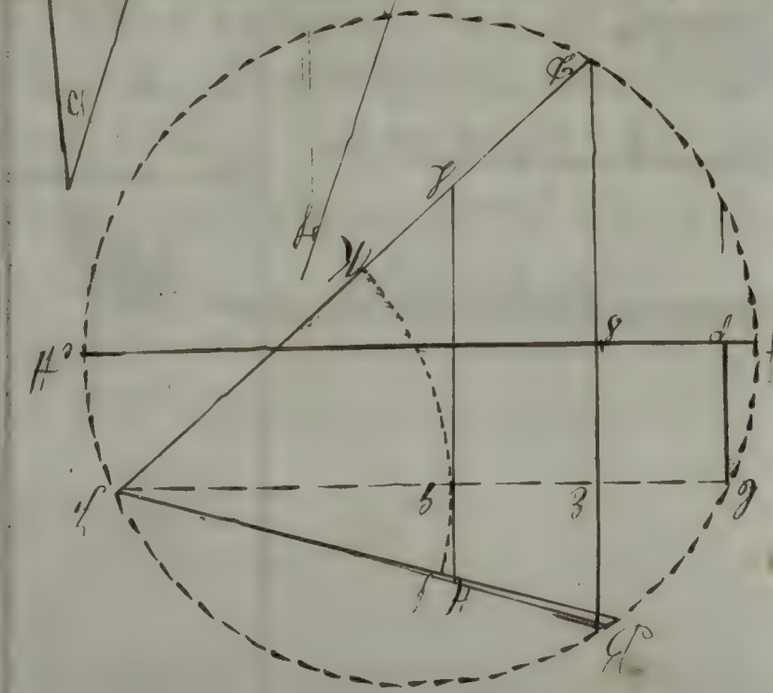
Where only a contained angle and two sides is given.



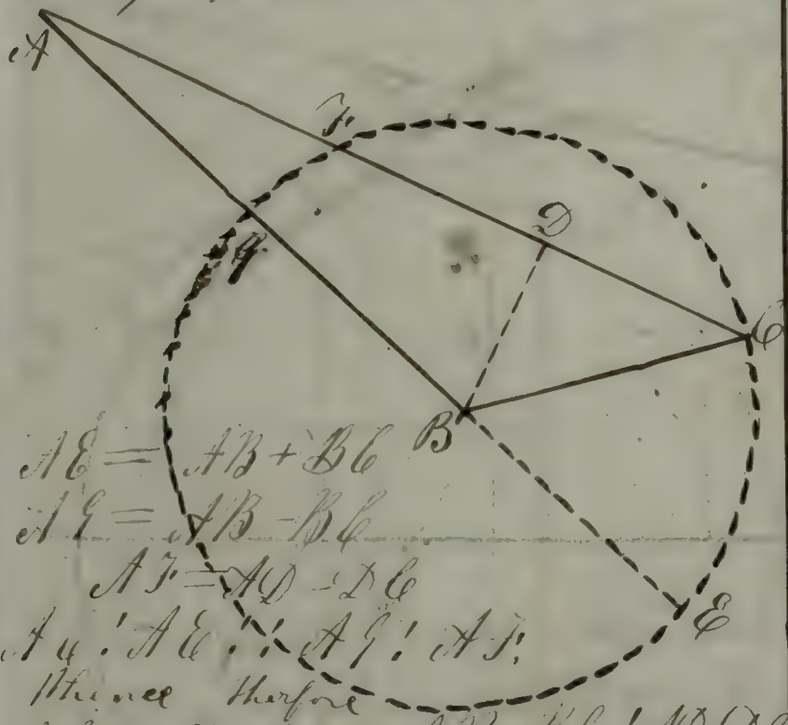
If one side & the sum of the two angles at the base be given, to find the other two sides.

As Rad. : Tan. ½ sum of the angles :: Tan. ½ their difference : Tan. ½ their difference.

As Rad. : Cos. ½ their difference :: Tan. ½ sum of the sides : Tan. ½ their difference.



The three sides of an oblique angled triangle given to find the angles.



$AE = AB + BC$

$AF = AB - BC$

$AS = AD - DC$

$AG : AE :: AF : AS$

Whence therefore

$AC : AB + BC :: AB - BC : AD - DC$.

As the longest side : Sum of other sides :: diff of the other sides : diff of segments of longest side made by a perpendicular from opp ang.

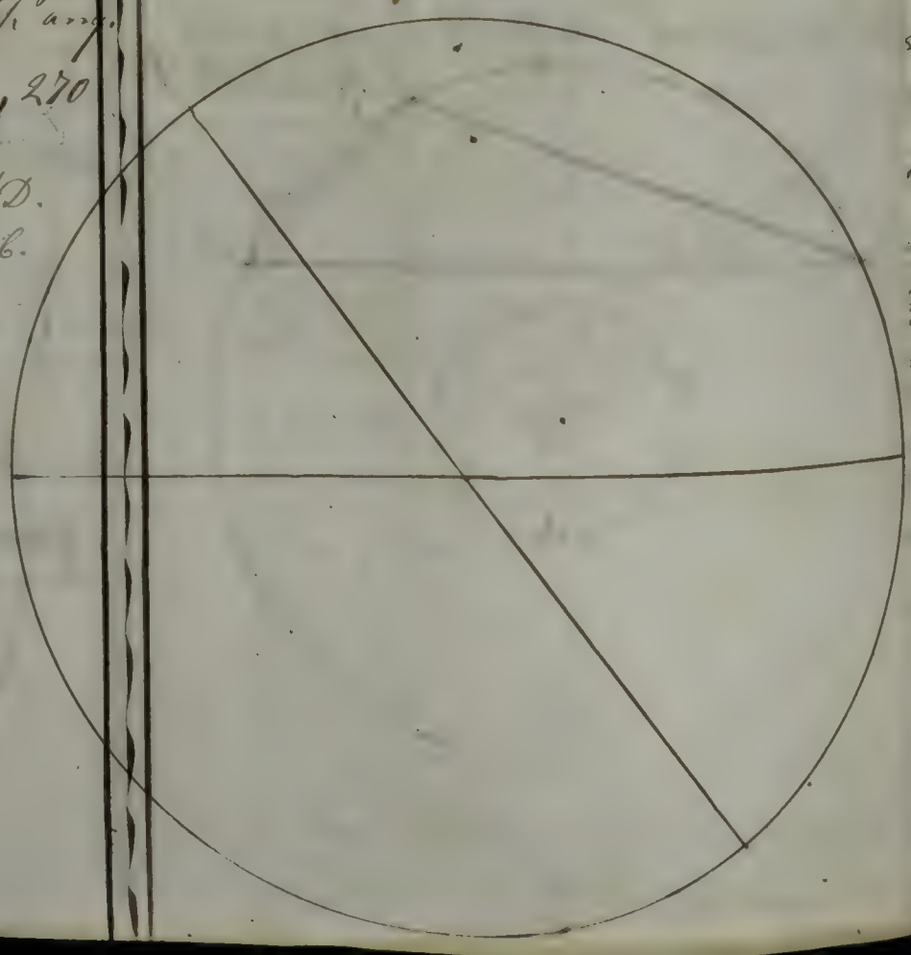
The sides of a triangle are 390, 350, 270

$390 : 620 :: 80 : 127.18$

$\overline{390 \div 2} + \overline{127.18 \div 2} = 258,59 = AD.$

$\overline{390 \div 2} - \overline{127.18 \div 2} = 131,41 = DC.$

$350 : R :: 258,59 :$

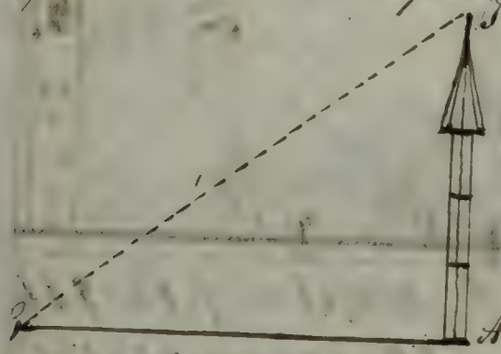


Plane Trigonometry

Mensuration of Heights and Distances

Prob. 1st

To determine the height of any object on a horizontal plane



Triangle ACD, to find AD

Sin BDC : AC :: Sin ABC : AD

R : Tang ABC :: AB : AD

11 Examples

Let the base AB 200 ft

Angle at C. at in ABC = 47° 30'

Line ABC - 42° 30' = 9,829683

Side AB - 200 = Log 2,301030

Sin ABC - 47° 30' = 9,867631 / 12,168661

Side AD 218,26 Log 2,338978

Ans 218,26

2d AB 324, Ang B 36° 52'

Tang ABC 36° 52' - 9,875010

AB 384 Log 2,584331 / 12,459341

Radius 10,

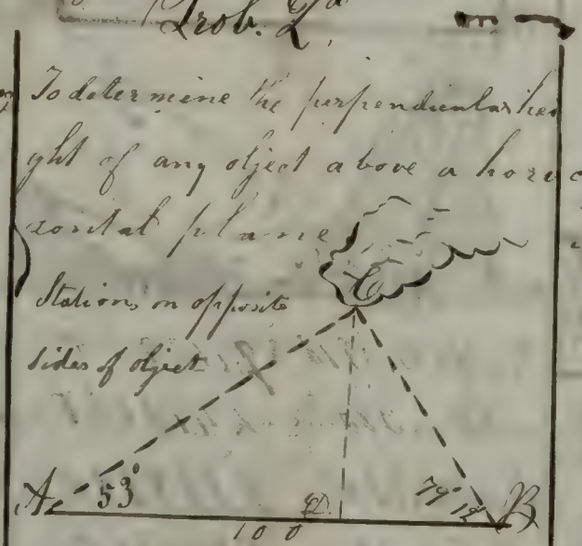
AD = 288 2,459342

Ans. 288

Prob. 2d

To determine the perpendicular height of any object above a horizontal plane

Stations on opposite sides of object



DBC - 53° - 79½ = 47° 48' = ACB

AB - 100 Log 2,000000

Sin ABC 79½ 9,992239 / 11,992239

Sin ACB 47° 48 9,869704

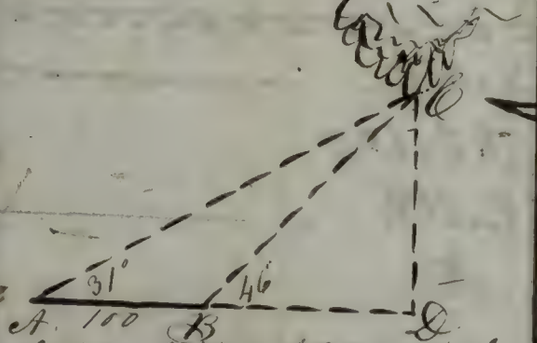
132,59 = AC Log 2,122535

AC 132,59 Log 2,122533

Sin CDA 53° 9,902349 / 12,024882

Radius 10,

CD 105,87 Log 2,024882



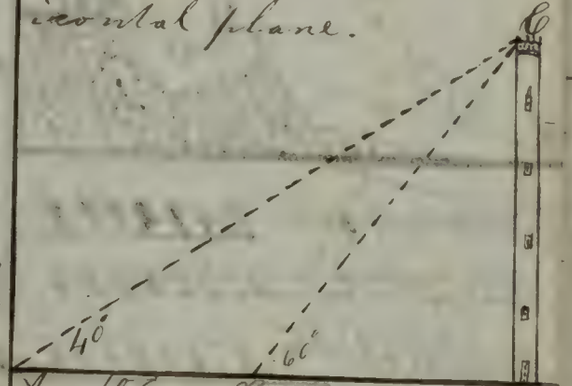
CBD - CAB = ACB = 15°

Sin ACB : AB :: Sin CAB : BC

R : BC :: Sin CAB : CD 143,14

Prob. 3d

To find the height of an inaccessible object standing on a horizontal plane.



CBD - CAB = ACB = 20°

AB 100 Log 2,000000

Sin CAB 40° 9,808067

Sin ACB 20° 9,534052

CB 157,81 Log 2,274015

CB 187,81 Log 2,274015

Sin CBD 60° 9,937531

Radius 10

CD 162,75 Log 2,211546

Ans 162,75

46

Plane Trigonometry

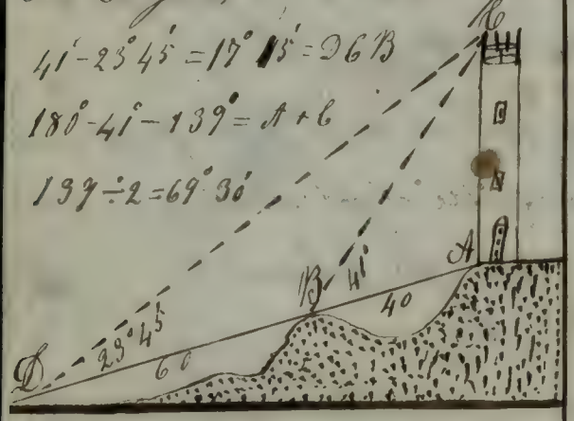
Problem 4th

To find the height of an accessible object, on an inclined plane

41 - 23°45' = 17° 15' = DCB

180° - 41° - 139° = A + C

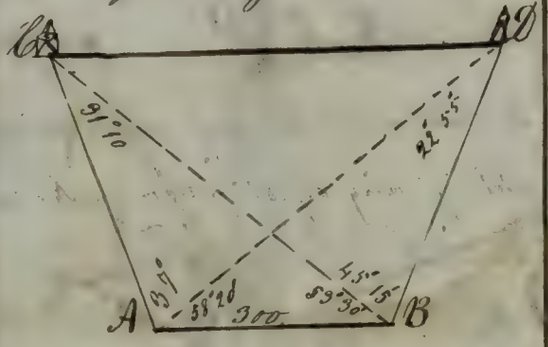
139 ÷ 2 = 69° 30'



Sin DCB, 17°45' =	9,484086
DB, 60 Log.	1,778151
Sin CDB, 23°45'	9,605032
BC, 81,49	1,911097
BC + BA, 121,49	2,084540
BC - BA, 41,49	1,617943
Tang $\frac{A+C}{2}$, 69°30'	10,427262
Tang $\frac{A-C}{2}$, 42°24	9,960665
BAC = 111°54,	BCA = 27°6
Sin BCA, 27°6	9,658531
BA 40	1,602060
Sin ABC, 41°	9,816943
AC 57,62	1,760472
Ans. 57,62	

Prob. 5th

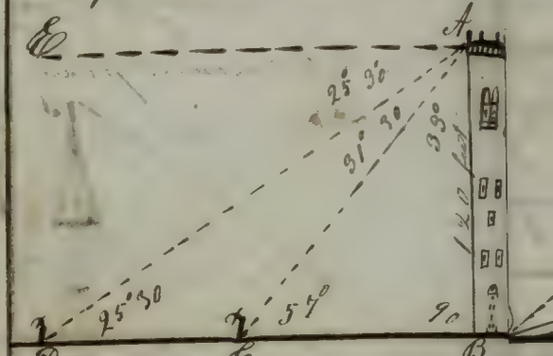
To find the distance between two inaccessible objects on same level



Sin ACB, 31°	9,713935
AB 300	2477121
Sin CAB, 95°20'	9,998116
CB 576,17	2,761302
Sin ADB, 22°57	9,590387
AB, 300	2,477121
Sin DAB, 58°20'	9,930766
BD 656,90	2,817500
BC + BD 1233	2,911332
BC - BD 78,73	2,896140
Tang $\frac{D+C}{2}$ 67°22'	10,379924
Tang $\frac{D-C}{2}$	
Sin BCD.	
BD. 656,9	
Sin CBD.	
CD.	

Prob. 6th

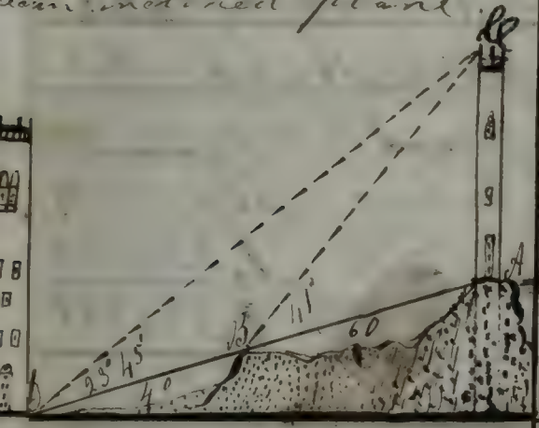
The height of a Tower given to find the distance between two objects accessible level with the tower & in a direct line from the bottom of it.



Sin ADB, 25°30'	9,638984
AB, 120	2,079181
Sin BAD, 64°30'	
BD	
Sin ACB, 57°	9,923521
AB, 120	2,079181
Sin BAC, 33°	
BC,	
Sin ACB, 57°	9,923521
AB, 120	2,079181
Radius,	10,000000
AC, 143.	2,155590
Sin ADB, 25°30	9,638984
AC, 143	2,155590
Sin CAD, 31°30	9,718085
CD. 174.	2,240691
Ans. 174	

Problem 6th

to find the height of an inaccessible object standing on an inclined plane



DB 40	Log	1,602060
Sin 6DB 23° 45'		9,605032
Sin DBA 115°		9,972086
BA 54,33		1,735006
AB-BC 5,27		,721810
Tang $\frac{A+C}{2}$ 69° 30'		10,427262
AB+BC 114,33		2,058046
Tang $\frac{A-C}{2}$ 7° 1' 48"		9,091026

Prob. 7th

To find the altitude of a hill above a point on the side of another hill opposite.

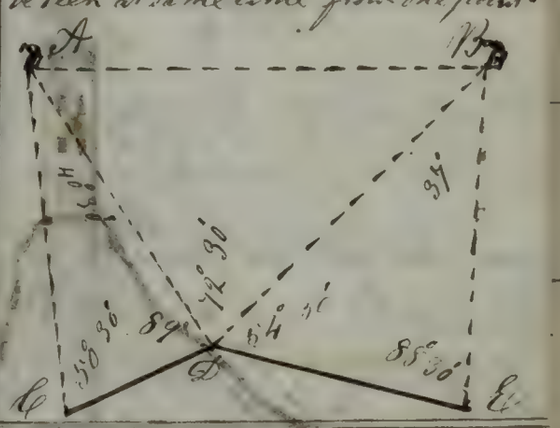
Let CBD 5° 52', AB 642 yds
CAE 3° 57' EAB 39'

Sin ACB, 153		8,516726
AB, 642		2,807535
Sin CAB, 138		8,907297
BC, 1578		3,198106
Sin CDB, 91°		10,000000
BC, 1578		3,198106
Sin CBD, 5° 52'		9,009610
CD, 1613		2,207616

Ans 1613/10 yds

Prob. 8th

To find the distance between two inaccessible objects, both of which can be seen at same time from one point



Supposed CD 200 DE 200.

Sin CAD 40°,		9,812542
CD 200,		2,301030
Sin ACD 50° 30',		9,887406
AD, 23761		2,375892
Sin EBD 91°,		9,999463
DE 200,		2,301030
Sin DEB 88° 30',		9,999851
BE, 32221		2,521418
AD+BE, 561,8		2,755732
AE-BE, 14,6,		1,975841
Tang $\frac{A+B}{2}$, 55° 45',		10,134760
Tang $\frac{A-B}{2}$, 12° 45',		9,354904
Sin BAC, 66° 30		9,962398
BD 322,2		2,521418
Sin ADB 72° 30'		9,977420
AB 345,5		2,538440

Ans 345½

Plane Trigonometry.

Problem 9th

To find the altitude of an object on the summit of a hill, above a horizontal plane at the foot.

A 100 ft. B C

∠BCE. 40°, ∠CBE, 51°, ∠CAE 33° 45'

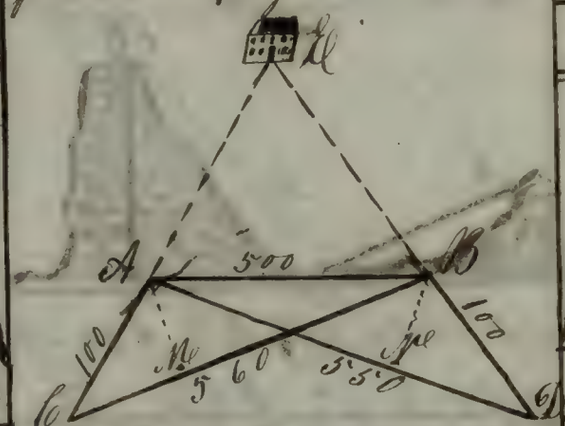
Sin ACB, 17° 15'	2,472086
AB 100	2,000000
Sin CAB 33° 45'	9,744739
CB, 187,36	2,272653
Sin CBD, 130°	9,884254
CB, 187,36	2,272653
Sin CBD, 11°	9,280544
CD 46,67	1,668798

Ans. 46,67 feet

R Radius	10,000000
CB, 187,36	2,272653
Sin CBE, 51°	
CE,	

Prob. 10th

To determine the distance of an inaccessible object, when an instrument for measuring angles is not procured.



BC, 560	2,748188
AB+BC, 600	2,778151
AB-BC, 400	2,602060
Df. Seg. AB, 428,57	2,632023

BC = 494,28 + 65,72

BM = 494,28, CM = 65,72

AC, 100	2,000000
Radius	10,000000
C.M. 65,72	2,817698
Cos ACB, 48° 5'	9,817698

Angle ACB, 48° 5'

AB, 500	2,698970
Radius	10,000000
BM, 494,28	2,693980
Cos ABC, 8° 40'	9,995010

Angle ABC, 8° 40'

Angle CAB, 123° 15'

Angle BAC, 56° 45'

AD, 550	2,740363
AB+BD. 600	2,778151
AB-BD, 400	2,602060
Df. Seg AD. 436,34	2,639848

AM = 493,18, DM = 56,82

BD, 100	2,000000
Radius	10,000000
DM, 56,82	2,754501
Cos ADB, 55° 37'	9,754501

Ang ADB Ang 55° 37'

AB, 500	2,698970
Radius	10,000000
AM, 493,18	2,693000
Cos BAD 9° 24'	9,994130

Ang BAD 9° 24'

Ang ABD, 115°

Ang ABC, 65°

Ang AEB, 58° 15'

Sin AEB, 58° 15'	9,929599
AB, 500	2,698970
Sin ABE, 65°	9,957276
AE, 533,	2,726641

Ans. 533, 2,5

Plane Trigonometry

Questions & Problems for Practice.

1st

A line 27 yards long will exactly reach from the top of a fort to the opposite bank of a river 23 yards broad. Height of the Wall?

$27^2 - 23^2 = 14,14^2$ Ans.

2d

Height of an object 210 ft., angle of elevation 42° 30', Distance?

Sin 42° 30' —	9,829683
Versen. —	2,301030
Sin 47° 30 —	9867631
Base 218,26 —	2,338978
Ans. 218,26	

3d

A Ladder 193,55 feet reaches a wall 75,83 feet high from ground. Angle of Elevation?

Hyp. 193,55 —	2,286793
Radius —	10,000000
Per. 75,83 —	1,879841
Sin 23° 3' 55" —	9,593048
Ans. 23° 3' 55"	

4th

At 18 ft. from wall, Angle of elevation was 62° 40'

Height? Length of ladder?

Base 18 feet	1,255273
Cos. 62° 40'	9,661970
Sin. 62° 40' —	9,948584
Vers. 34,82 —	1,541887
Cos 62 40 —	9,661970
Base 18 —	1,255273
Radius —	10,000000
Hyp. 39,2 —	1,593303
Ans Height 34,82, Ladder 39,2	

5th

Ladder 125 ft. Ang. El. double the Ang. dep. Height? Distance?

Sin, 90° —	10,000000
Hyp, 125 —	2,096910
Sin, 60° —	9,937531
Vers, 108,25 —	2,034441
Sin, 60° —	9,937531
Vers, 108,25 —	2,034441
Sin, 30 —	9,698970
Base, 62,5 —	1,795880
Ans Height 108,25, Distance 62,5	

6th

A rapid river 329 yds. broad. A man swims 658 in croſsing it. Distance below lands?

Hyp. 658	2,818226
Base 329	2,517196
Radius	10,000000
Sin 30°	9,698970
Base 329	2,517196
Sin, 60	9,937531
Vers, 562,9	2,755757
Ans, 562,9 yds	

7th

From tower 143 feet high, the ang. dep. of Walk 55°, Distance?

Tan. 55°	9,758591
Vers. 143	2,155336
Sin 55	9,913363
Base, 204,22	2,310110
Cos, 35°	9,913365
Vers 143	2,155336
Sin 35° —	9,758591
Base 100,13	2,000562
Ans 100,13 feet.	

Plane Trigonometry

8th

Measured 100 yds on the bank of a river, found the angles subtended by a tree on the other bank at each end to be 53° & 77,12

Direct breadth?

Sin 49 48	9,869704
Sin side 100	2,000000
Sin. 77° 12	9,992239
Long side 132,6	2,122535
Sin. 90°	10,000000
Hyp. 132,6	2,122535
Sin. 53°	9,902349
Perp. 105,89	2,024884

Ans. 105,89 yds

9th

Measured 200 yds on bank of river angles of house opposite 75 15 & 68 2

Distance Each Station?

Sin 38 45	9,796206
Sin Side 200	2,301030
Sin 75 15	9,981171
2nd Side 306,19	2,485995
Sin 38 45	9,796206
Sin Side 200	2,301030
Sin 68 2	9,961268
1st Side 296,54	2,472092

Ans. 296,54 & 306,19

10th

Distance AC, 2,35, BC, 8,4 chains

Angle ACB, 55° 40'.

Distance AB?

BC + AC 15,75	1,197281
BC - AC 1,05	,021189
Tang. $\frac{A+B}{2}$ 62 10	10,277379
Tang. $\frac{A-B}{2}$ 7 11 45	9,101287
~~Ang B. 69 21 47~~	
Ang A, 54 58 13, B, 69 21 47	
Sin A. 54 58 13	9,913206
BC 7,35	0,866287
Sin C, 55 40	9,916859
AB 7,412	1,869940

Ans. 7,412 chains

11th

Tower height 108 ft. Ang. dep. of B bottom of a column 30° & 60° respectively

Height column?

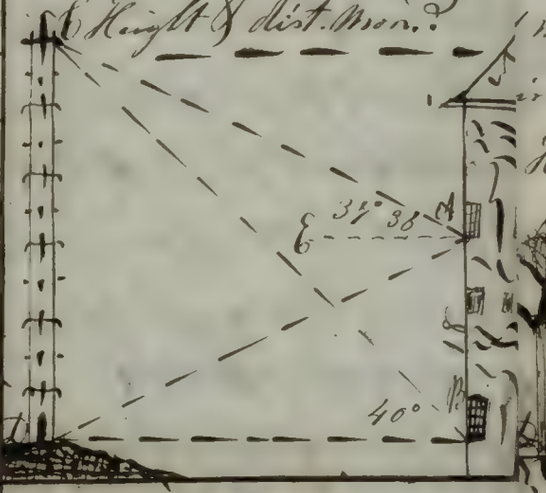
Sin 60°	9,937531
108	2,033424
Radius	10,000000
Tower to bottom 124,78	2,095893
Sin 120	9,937531
124,78	2,095893
Sin 30	9,698970
72	1,857332

Height column 72 feet

12th

From a window ang. El. of Mo. ment is 40°, from a window 18 ft. higher ang. El. 37° 38'

Height & dist. Mon.?



Sin A CB 2 30	8,639680
Side AB 18	1,255273
Sin CAB 127° 30'	9,889467
BC, 327,38	2,515060
Radius	10,000000
Hyp BC, 327,38	2,515060
Sin CBD 40°	9,808067
CD, 210,44	2,323127
Radius	10,000000
Hyp. BC, 327,38	2,515060
Sin BCD, 50°	9,884254
BD, 250,79	2,399314

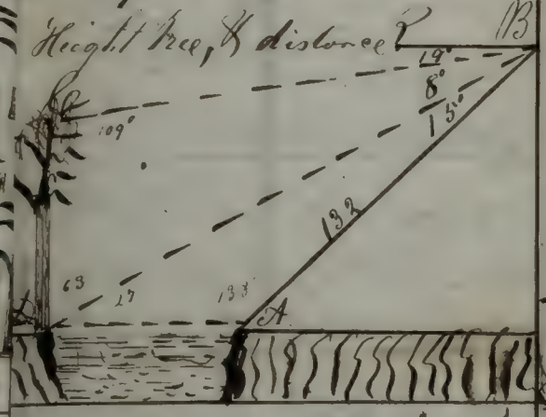
Ans. Height CD 210,44
Distance BD, 250,79

Plane Trigonometry

13th

8 measured up a bank in a direct line 132 yds from a mark. ang. of dep. of mark 42°. of a tree on the side of river; top 19°, bottom 27°

Height tree, & distance?

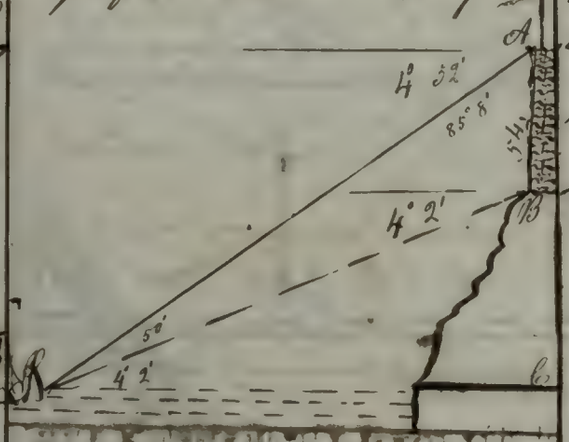


Sin ASB 27°	9,657047
AB 132	2,120574
Sin ABD 15°	9,412996
AD 15,253	1,876523
Sin ABD 15°	9,412996
AD 15,253	1,876523
Sin AED 138	9,825511
BD, 194,18	2,289538
Sin BCD, 109°	9,975670
BD, 194,18	2,289538
Sin CBD, 8°	9,143555
CD, 28,63	1,457423

Ans. Height tree 28,63
Distance 76,25

14th

et castle 54 feet high on an eminence by the sea, ang. of dep. of a ship at anchor from top 4°52', bottom 4°2', Height of Castle & Distance of Ship?

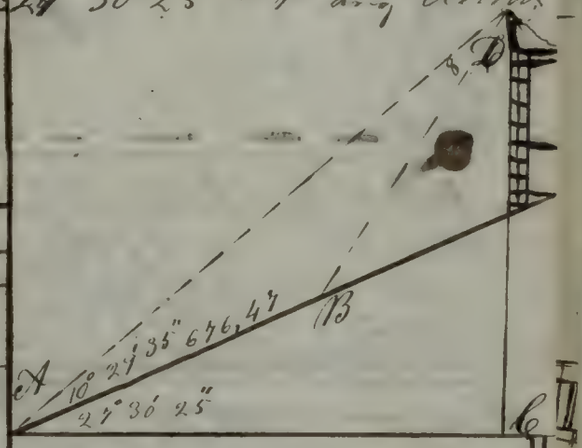


Sin ABB, 50°	8,162681
AB 54	1,732394
Sin BAB 85° 8'	9,998431
BB, 3699,508	3,568144
Radius	10,000000
BB 3699,508	3,568144
Sin BBC 4° 2'	8,847183
BC 260	2,415327
Radius	10,000000
BB 3699,508	3,568144
Sin CBG 85° 58'	9,998923
CG, 3690,37	3,567067

Ans. Distance Ship 3690
Height Castle 260+54 = 314

15th

At the bottom of a hill I took the Elevation of an object on the top 38°, measured directly up the hill 676,47 feet, then took ang. El. of object on the top 46°, ang. dep. of first station 27° 30' 25" & ang. El.



Sin ADB 8°	9,143555
AB 676,47	2,830248
Sin ABD 161° 30' 25"	9,501317
AD, 1541,71	3,188012
Radius	10,000000
AD 1541,71	3,188012
Sin DAC, 38	9,789342
DC, 949,14	2,977354

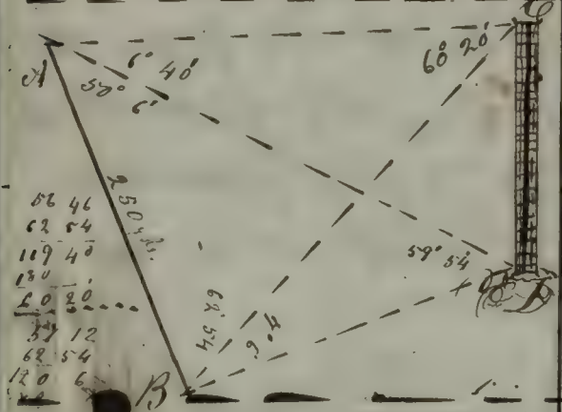
Ans Height 949,14

Plane Trigonometry

16th

Object C on a hor. plane, in which are A B. 250, ang. C &c.

Distances D A & D B ~~B C~~ D C



Sin A C B, 62°26	9,938980
A B 250	2,397940
Sin C A B, 56°46	9,922438
B C, 240,65	2,381398
Radius	10,000000
B C, 240,65	2,381398
Sin C B D, 7°C	9,092024
C D, 27,745	1,473422
Radius	10,000000
B C 240,65	2,381398
Co. C B D, 7°C	9,996657
B D 238,816	2,378055
Co. C A D, 6°40'	9,997063
C D. 27,745	1,473422
Sin C A B 6°40	9,064806
A B 254,5	2,405669

Answers

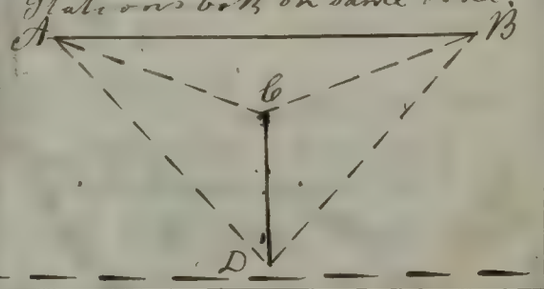
A D. 254,989
B D, 238,816
C D, 29,745

17th

Two objects were observed from two stations each equally distant from both. If the distance of Stations Measured.

Distance of Objects?

Stations both on same side.



Sin C A D.
C D.
Sin A C D
A D

Sin C B D
C D
Sin B C D
B D

A D C + B D C = A D B.
180° - A D B = B A D + A B D
B A D = 1/2 180° - A D B

Sin B A D
B D
Sin A D B
A B

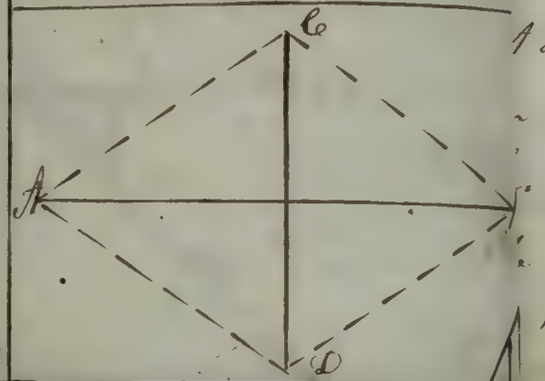
Answer
A B =

17th

Continued

2d

Stations on opposite sides.



Sin C A D
C D
Sin A C D
A D

Sin A B D
A D.
Sin A D B
A B

Answer
A B =

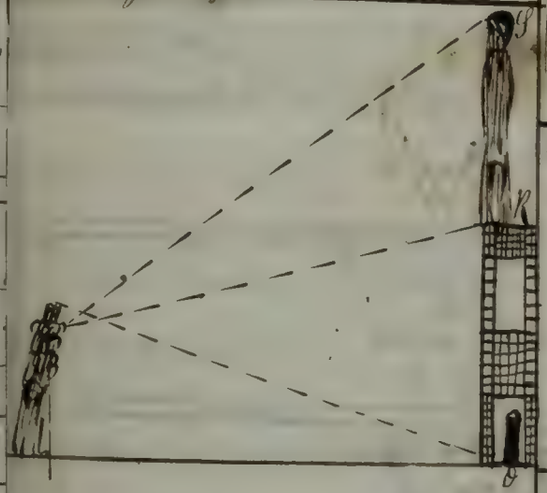
Plane Trigonometry

Problems

18th

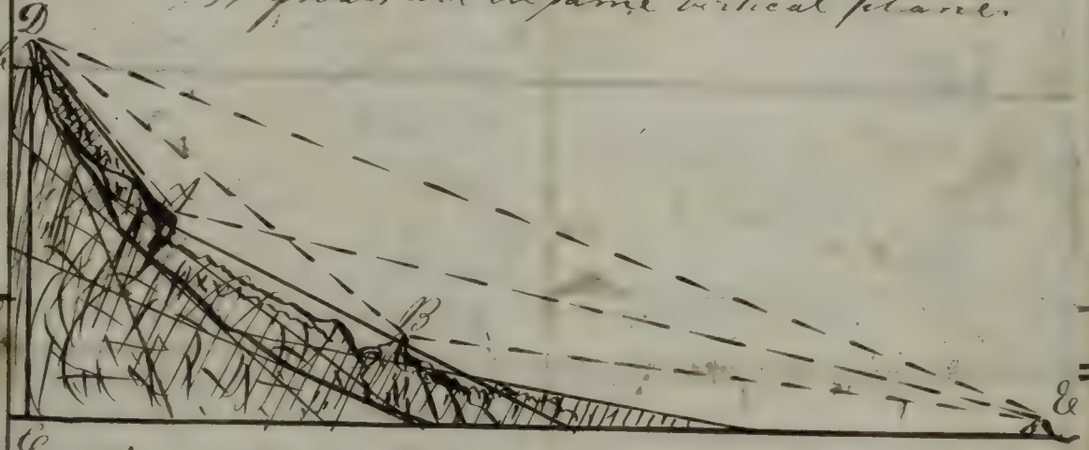
In a horizontal plane, at a given distance from an obelisk, whose height is known, a colossal statue on the top subtends the same angle as the observer, whose height is known, when seen from the base.

Height of Statue?



19th

Two stations on side of a mountain are in sight of each other, of a signal on top, and on the horizontal, distance of stations known, and observations there. To find the height of the Mountain, 1st When the stations & signals are in same vertical plane.



$150° - \text{Ang. } EC.\ DA + \text{Ang dep. } AB = \text{Ang. } DAB.$

Sin ADB	Sin AEB
AB	AB
Sin DAB	Sin EAB
DB	BE

$180° - \text{Ang. } EC.\ DB + \text{An. of dep. } EB = \text{Ang. } DBC$

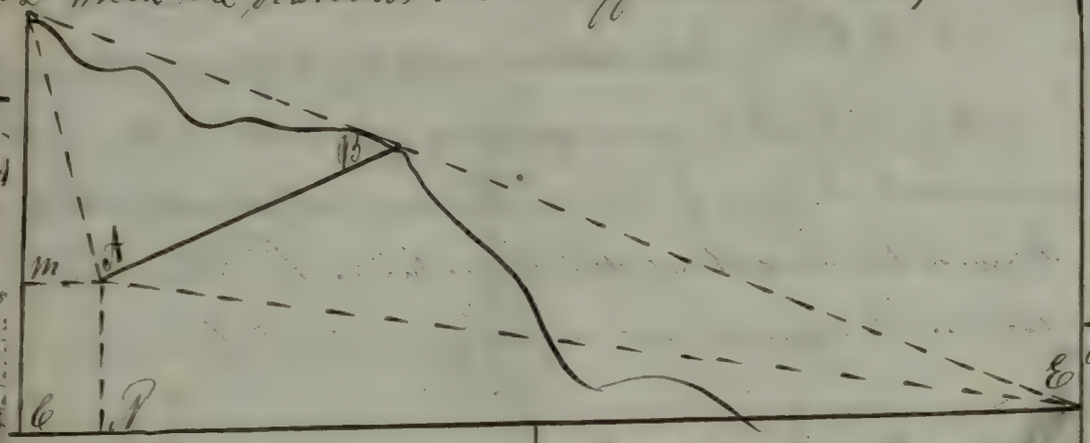
DB + BE	
BD − BE	
$\text{Tang. } \frac{BDE + BED}{2}$	
$\text{Tang } \frac{BDE - BED}{2}$	
Sin BED.	Radius
BD	DE
Sin DBE	Sin CED
DE	CD.

Ans. CD =

Plane Trigonometry

19th Continued

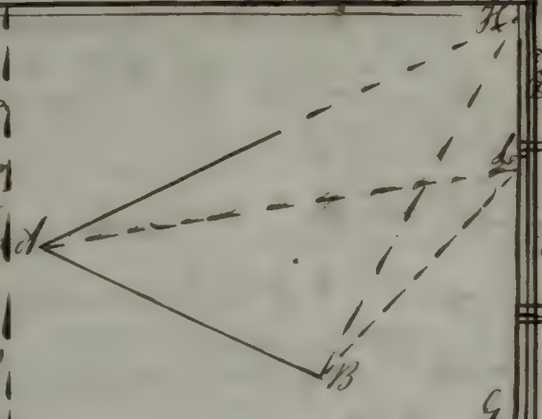
D When the stations are in different vertical planes.



Sin ABC	Sin AEB
AB	AB
Sin ABD	Sin ABE
AG	AE
Radius	Radius
AD	AE
Sin DAM	Sin EAP
DM	EP

DM + AP = DM + MC = DC = Ans

20th At two stations in a horizontal plane, distance known a balloon is observed rising uniformly, a given interval again observed, Observations how applied? 1st Ans. ascent perpendicular stations not vertical

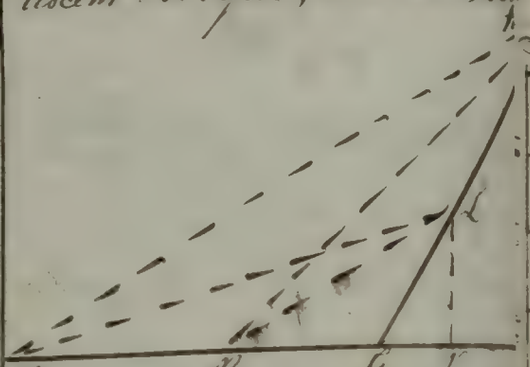


Sin AHB	Radius
AB	AH
Sin AHG	Sin BAH
AH	HG

Ans. GL = , GH = , GH - GL = LH = , $\frac{LH}{Time}$ =

21st Continued

Ascent Oblique, Stations



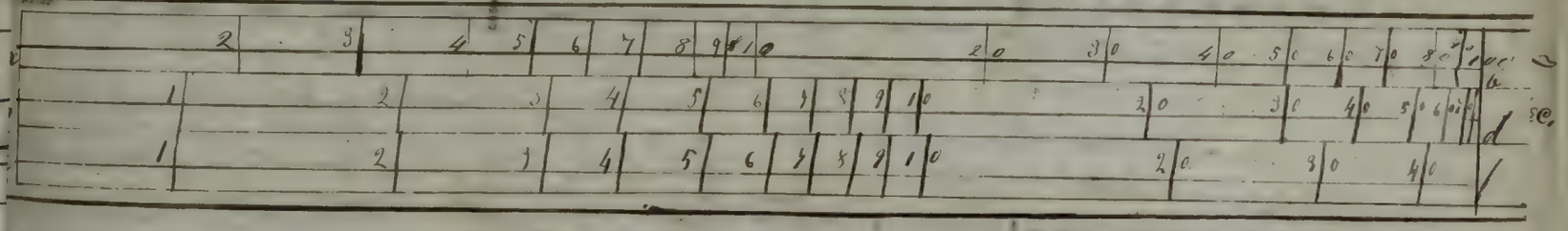
Sin ALB	Sin AHB
AB	AB
Sin AHL	Sin AHG
AL	AH
Radius	Radius
AL	AH
Sin BAL	Sin BAH
LM	HM
Sin ALB	Radius
AB	AH
Sin BAL	Sin BAH
BL	HG
Radius	Radius
BL	BL
Sin GBL	Sin GBL
LG	LG

Ans. HM = , $\frac{HL}{Time}$ =

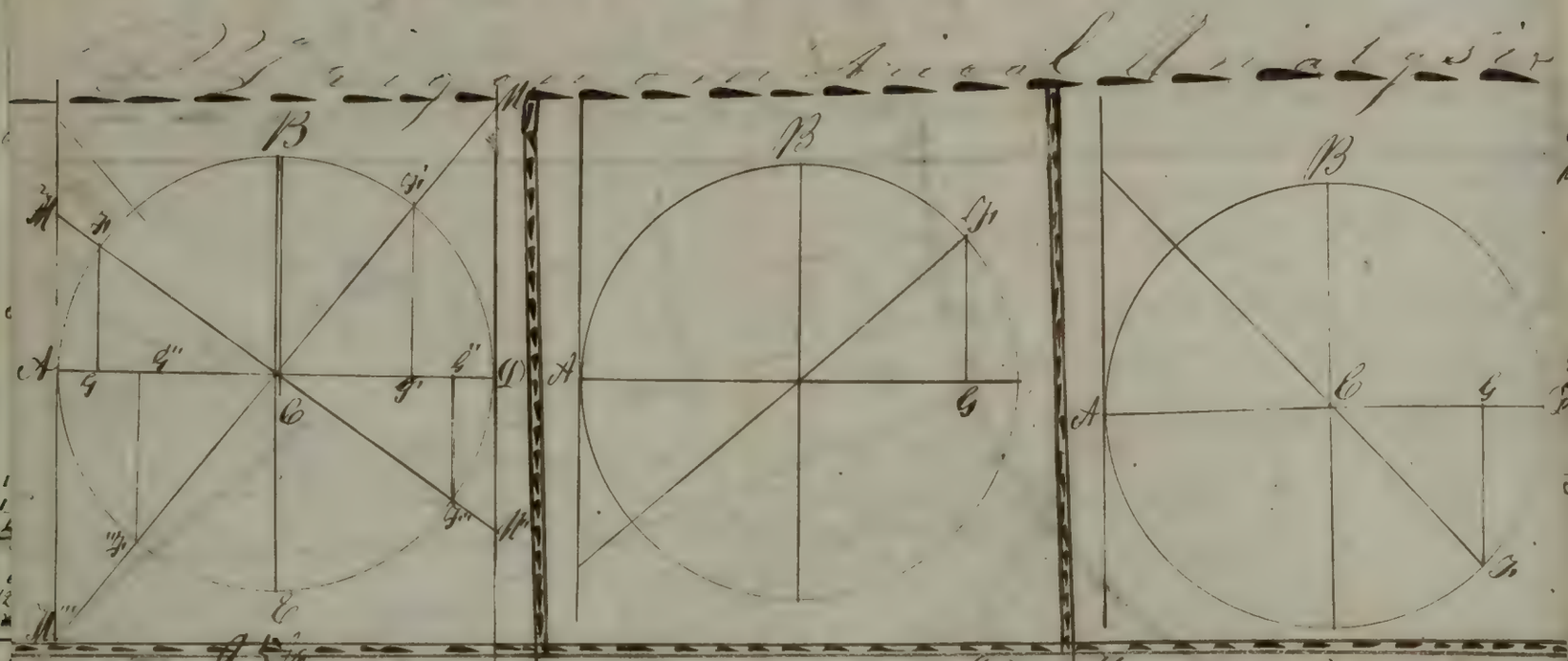
Plate IV

Scale of Chords, Sines, Tangents, &c.

Scale of Logarithmic Sines, Tangents &c.



Plane Trigonometry



Circumference = 4 Rt Ls = 2 Ls

Sin 0 =	0	Cos 0 =	1
Sin ½p =	1	Cos ½p =	0
Sin p =	0	Cos p =	−1
Sin ½p =	−1	Cos ½p =	0
Sin 2p =	0	Cos 2p =	1

95

1 Sin(a+b) = sin a cos b + sin b cos a
2 Sin(a−b) = sin a cos b − sin b cos a
3 Cos(a+b) = cos a cos b − sin a sin b
4 Cos(a−b) = cos a cos b + sin a sin b

106

Sin. & Cos. of Multiples.

Sin 2a = 2 sin a cos a
Sin 3a = sin a cos 2a + sin 2a cos a
Sin 4a = sin a cos 3a + sin 3a cos a
Sin 5a = &c.

Cos 2a = cos²a − sin²a
Cos 3a = cos a cos 2a − sin a sin 2a
Cos 4a = cos a cos 3a − sin a sin 3a

Substituted values of Sin 2a &c. 111

Sin 3a = 3 sin a cos²a − sin³a
Cos 4a = 4 sin a cos³a − 4 sin³a cos a

Cos 3a = cos³a − sin²a cos a
Cos 4a = cos⁴a − 6 sin²a cos²a + sin⁴a

97

Sin(½p ± b) = cos b
Cos(½p ± b) = ∓ sin b
For ½p in of ± b = Cos of B T

99

Sin(3/2 p ± b) = − cos b
Cos(3/2 p ± b) = ± sin b

102 Sin. & Cos. of half arcs.

In Cos 2a, let a = ½ a then
cos²½a − sin²½a = cos a.
cos²½a + sin²½a = Rad² = 1

Subtract 2 sin²½a = 1 − cos a
Reduce & Root sin ½a = (½ − ½ cos a)^½
Adding cos ½a = (½ + ½ cos a)^½

103 Product of Sin. & Cos.

Adding & Subtracting Equa. 1 & 2 above
1 sin a cos b = ½ sin(a+b) + ½ sin(a−b)
2 sin b cos a = ½ sin(a+b) − ½ sin(a−b)

Equa. 1 + 2
3 sin a cos b + ½ sin(a+b) + ½ sin(a−b)
4 sin a sin b = ½ cos(a−b) − ½ cos(a+b)

104 Powers of Sin & Cos.

sin²a = ½ − ½ cos 2a
cos²a = ½ + ½ cos 2a.

Sin²a = ½ − ½ cos 2a
Sin⁴a = ¼ − ½ cos 2a + ¼ cos²2a
Cos²a = ½ + ½ cos 2a
Cos⁴a = ½ + ½ cos 2a + ¼ cos²2a
Sin⁴a = ⅜ − ½ cos 2a + ⅛ cos 4a
Cos⁴a = ⅜ + ½ cos 2a + ⅛ cos 4a

111 Sin(p ± b) = ∓ sin a
Cos(p ± b) = − cos b
Sin(p ± ½p) = − 1
Cos(p ± ½p) = 0

Tangents.

Tan(a+b) = sin(a+b)/cos(a+b) = (sin a cos b + sin b cos a)/(cos a cos b − sin a sin b)

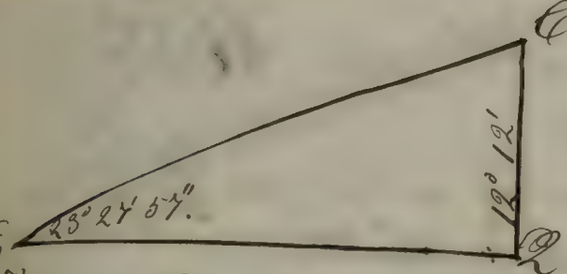
Div. Num. & Den. by cos a cos b.

Num. sin a cos b/(cos a cos b) + sin b cos a/(cos a cos b) = tan a + tan b
Den. cos a cos b/(cos a cos b) − sin a sin b/(cos a cos b) = 1 − tan a × tan b

Tan(a+b) = (tan a + tan b)/(1 − tan a tan b)
Tan(a−b) = (tan a − tan b)/(1 + tan a tan b)

Cot(a+b) = 1/tan(a+b)

Cot(a+b) = (1 − tan a tan b)/(tan a + tan b)
Cot(a−b) = (1 + tan a tan b)/(tan a − tan b)



Dec. given Long.

Dec. is the Middle part
Extremes opposite Obliquity & Long.

R X Sin ER = Sin E X Sin. EC.

Sin. Oblig. 23° 27' 57"	9, 60010
" " Arith. Comp	0, 39990
Radius	10, 00000
Sin Dec. 12° 12'	9. 32495
Sin Long. 32° 3' 9"	9, 72485

Longitude EC = 32° 3' 9"
Right Ascension ER = 29° 52' 20"
" Time 1h 59' 29" 20"

To find Right Ascension ER.

R X Sin ER = Tan 23° X Tan 12° 12'
R X Sin RA = Cot 23° X Tan 12° 12'
R : Tan 12° 12' :: Cot 23° 27' 57" : Sin ER or RA.
Sin ER or RA = Tan 12° 12' X Cot 23° 27' 57" / R

Sin ER = 9, 33487	Tang Dec.
10, 36241	Cot. Oblic
9, 69728	Sub. R
Sin Right Asc. 9, 69728 = 29° 52' 20"	

Time.	1h	59 min	29 sec. 20"

Long. Given

To find the Declination Long. given.

R X Dec Sin. = Sin Obliquity X Sin Longitude

Radius	10, 00000
Sin Oblig. 23° 37' 57"	9, 60010
Sin Long. 32° 3' 9"	9. 72485
Sin Dec. 12° 12'	9. 32495

To find Right Ascension Long. given.

R X Cos. Oblig = Cot Long. X Tang. Right Asc.

Cot Longitude 32° 3' 9"	10, 20333
	9, 79667
Radius	10, 00000
Cos Oblig 23° 27' 57"	9. 96251
Tang Right Asc. 29° 52' 15"	9, 75918
Time " " "	1h 59' 29" 20"

Right Ascension given.

To find the Declination.

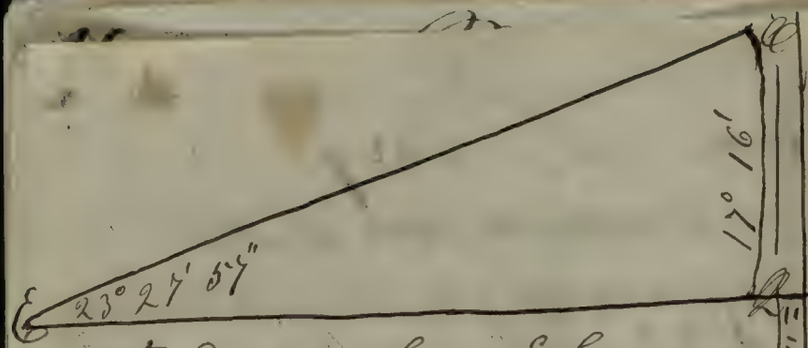
R X Sin Right Asc. = Cot Oblig X Tang Dec.

Cot Oblig. 23° 37' 57"	10, 35898
Radius	10, 00000
Sin Right Asc. 29° 52' 20	9. 69728
Tang. Dec. 12° 12'	9, 33487

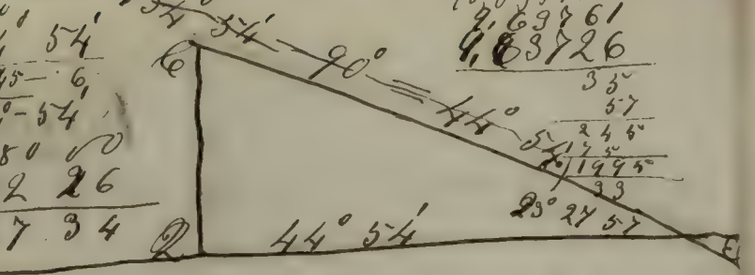
To find Longitude

R X Cos Sin Oblig = Tan Right asc X Cot Lon

Tangent Right Asc. 29° 52' 15"	9, 75918
Radius	10, 00000
Cos Oblig 23° 27' 57"	9. 96251
Cot. Long. 32° 3' 9"	10, 20333



180°
134° 54'
45° 6'
44° 54'
180 00
132 26
47 34



10.03577
9.63761
9.63726

1st To find Leong. E.C.

R x Sin Dec. = Sin Oblig x Sin Leong.

Sin Oblig 23° 27' 57"	9,60010
Radius	10,00000
Sin Dec. 17° 16'	9,47249
Sin Long. 47° 35'	9,86821

2d To find Right Asc. E.C.

R x Sin Right Asc. = Tan Dec. x Cot Oblig.

Radius	10,00000
Tan Dec. 17° 16'	9,49252
Cot. Oblig 23° 27' 57"	10,35898
Sin Right Asc. 45° 7'	9,85037

1st To find Leong. E

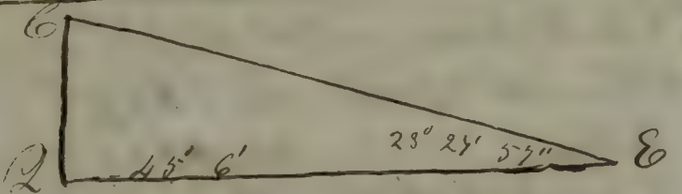
Cot

R x Sin Oblig = Tan Right Asc. x Tan Long.

Tan Right Asc. 44° 54'	9,99848
Radius	10,00000
Cos Oblig 23° 27' 57"	9,96251
Cot Long	9,96403

Oblequity 23° 27' 57"

Sin " —	9,60010
Cos " —	9,96251
Tan. " —	9,63759 25
Cot " —	10,36241



To find Longitude

R Co Sin Oblig = Tan Right Asc x Cot Long

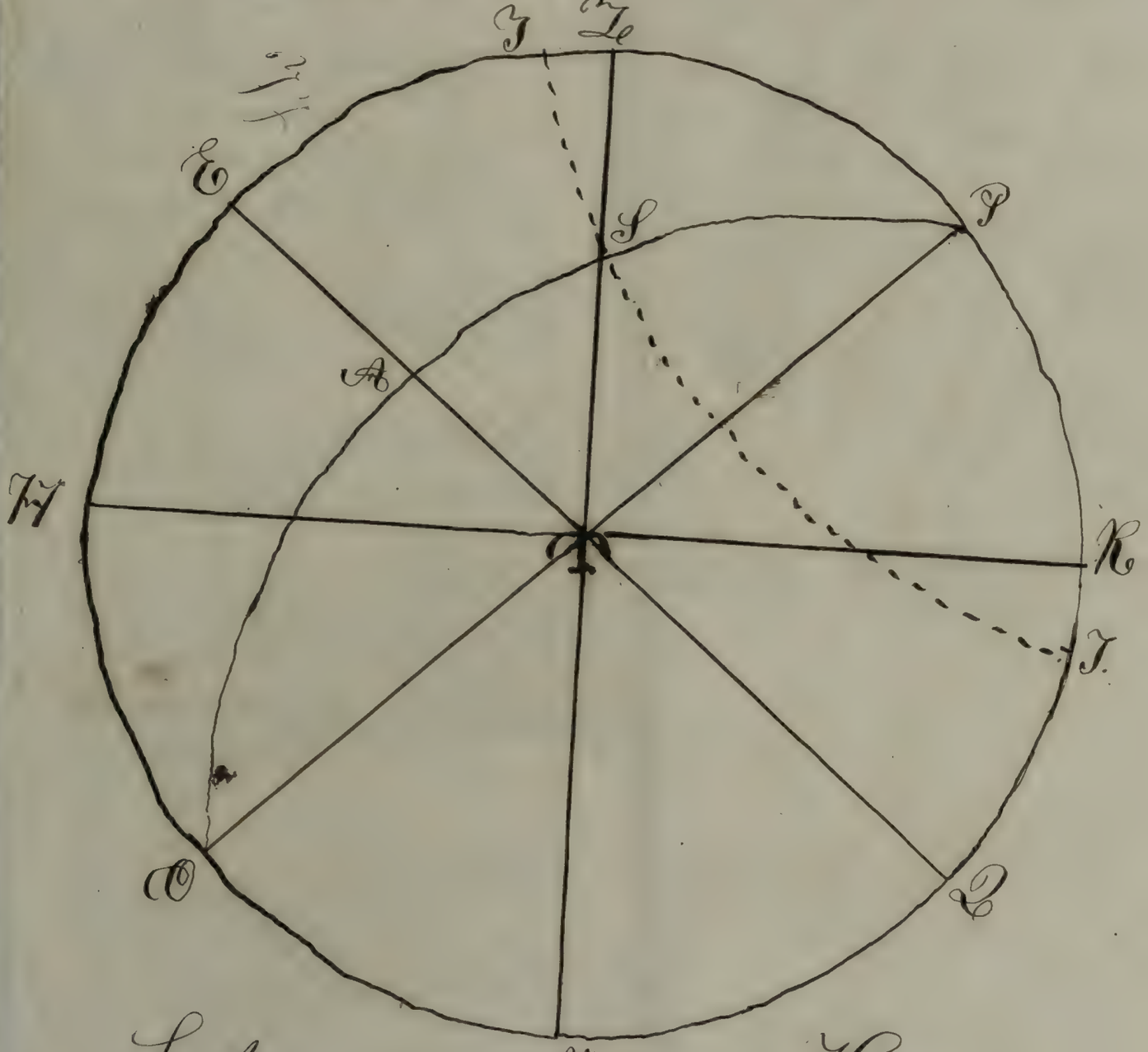
Tan Right Asc. 45° 6' =	10,00152
Radius	10,00000
Cos Oblig. 23° 27' 57"	9,96251
Cot Long. 47° - 34	9,96099

Long 180 / 132 26' Sub. from 180°

R x Sin Right Asc. = Cot Oblig x Tang Dec

Cot Oblig 23° 27' 57"	10,35898
Radius	10,00000
Sin Right Asc. 45° 6'	9,85024
Tang. Dec.	

Given the Sun's Declination, 23°. 27′ N.
Suns Altitude, on the Prime Vertical, 36°. 12′
to find the Latitude, of the place, and
the Hour of the Day.



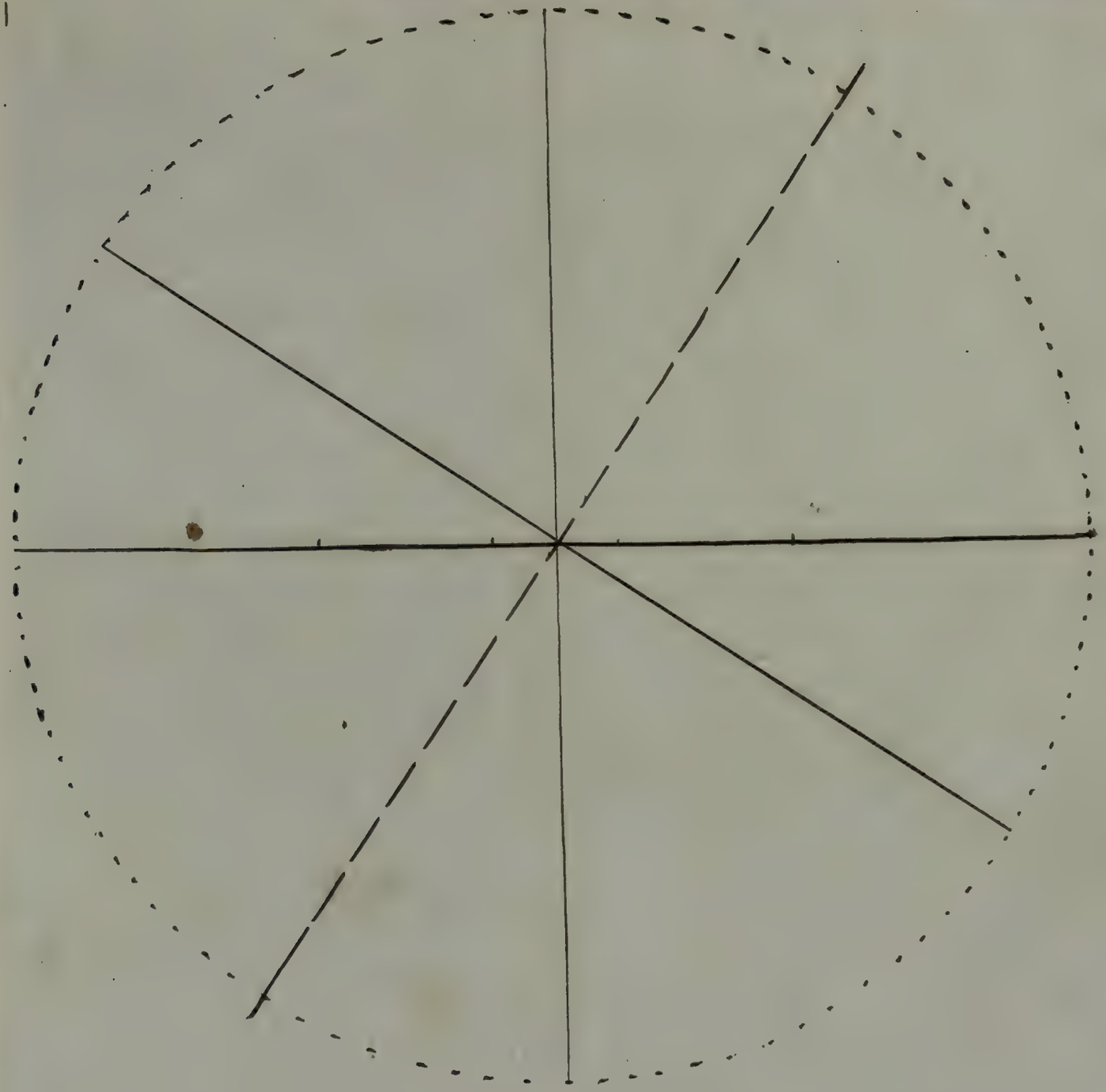
Lat.

Log. Radius	10, 00000	
" Sin. Dec. 23°.27	9. 59989	
" " Alt. 36°.12′	9. 77130	
" " Lat.	9. 82859	

Lat = 42°. 21′. 38½

Hour.

Log. Radius		10, 00000
" Cos. Alt.		



Nov. 1st Wednesday

A.M. Running Centre — Sta. 11.50 to 799.50 N. B. Mass
Borrow Pits &c. Leonard's notes

P.M. Levels on Pier C now 6ft below Offsett. Carpenter expected 5 feet. misled by Leonard giving him the wrong height.
Slopes & Cross Section of Road Sta. 26 to 32 Greenfield Gr.

Nov. 2d Thursday

A.M. Cross Section on Angle near Sta. 11.50 N.B. Mass.
" Mr A.R.F. Centres. Sta. 3. to 14. Gr. Br. G. Stark
M. Pay Roll. Bills, Personal. 3.25, from Leonard 1.75 Morgan S.F.G.
P.M. Gr. Br. A.R.F. Arch Sta. 88.70. Decision on Levels & Length
" " Centres. New Line. Sta. 93. to 101.
Eve. Fixing things

Nov. 3d Friday Fair

Gr. Br. A.M. Cross Section of Road &c. Sta. 28. to 34.
" P.M. " " " & Slopes to Sta 41. G. Stark
Eve. Cross Section of Borrow &c. Roads &c. Gr. Br.

Nov. 4th Saturday

A.M. Bogan Measurement of East end 186.37. Cutting off.
" Bridge, Laying out Inner of Pier C. New diagonals
" " " " Abutment A. more offsett.
P.M. Office with A.R.F.
" Down to Danson's Arch Laying out Corners.
" Plan of Abutment A. Rain
Eve Nov Mayfield

Nov. 6th Monday

A.M. Sec. 483. Jr. Sr.

Culvert at Sta. 249. Laid out & gave plan.

" " " 237 Digging " "

" " " 225.80 Laid out for Digging &c.

Dawson's Arch. Orders to hammer only end lying stones. & Rowers.

P.M. Plan of Abutment A. for Carpenter

Levels to A, agree nearly with Leonard's

Gleason here Counting Brick

53.200 Hauled since June

11.376 Remaining here

41.824 Laid by Gleason &

Extra Bill for Detention &c. Not Right Sent to Mr Field.

Privy Moved by Shoecraft

Cahill's men on this end of Windell Road.

Received 6 lbs of Sperm Candles from L. F. Young

Nov. 7th Tuesday. Fair

Snowballs

P.M. Attended Town Meeting "Van Buren & Adams"

Levels on Depot Ground. &c.

Eve.

Nov. 8th Wednesday

A.M. Grades on Depot Ground

" Dawsons Arch.

P.M. Amending line Sta. 8.30 to 800 = 0

Sta. 8.52 34'

Sta. 800 = 0. 2° Curve Right

" 3 2° 30' " "

" 5 34' " "

" 8.30 T. P.

Grades. Sta. 800 = 0 to Sta. 7. By Book

Inspection of Sleepers by Holton

Henry Taylor

Nov. 9th Thursday

A.M. Finished Grades
Sta. 7. to Sta. 13 or N.J. Line Sta. 2.
Gr. Br. Levels Bench Sta. 38 to Sta. 62. &c. Holton to Sam'l
Pier C. Levels of Present Height = 151.62
P.M. Caldwell for Stations 160 Plane & Sharpen
Plan of Pier D. &c.

Nov. 10th Friday

Levels on Gr. Br. Sta. 3 to 17
Cahill's men Sta. 12 North Side
Eaton's Sled on East Bank 3 Carpenters 1/2 day. Thin over
Mr. H. T. Osborn Shoemaker to Mr. Eaton for 11m Boards
@ 11.00 per M. delivered for $ 1.50.
Bridge
Mr. Field & Chapman over Gr. Br. Culvert &c.
Carpenters Estimate Pier C.
Brigham moving Cahill's barn
Holton & Caldwell Levels on Gr. Br. Sta. 50. to 89.

Nov. 11th Saturday

Gr. Br. Cross Section & Slope Stakes Sta. 40 to Sta. 37.
Arch Sta. 89. Points & Angles on the end offset course.
Henry Taylor's Sleepers.
Brigham's men on North angle of Cut Sta 12 &c.
Caldwell for Batings Puttering on Sled
Snow

Nov. 13th Monday. "Phillips & Mills", "Avon", "Hubbard & Baker", "E.N. Morgan"
A.M. Northfield. Entrey &c. on Track Town Meeting
P.M. Morgan's men here for building Tank House &c.
Puttering on Pump.
Cahill's & finish widening to day
Gr. Br. Egerton moving well
Cross Section & Slopes Sta. 50 to 58 & Road

Height of Abutment F. foundation, top of piles = 166.95 to low
Grade 181.96
Top of Masonry 181.65
Height 14.70
Batter 11.30

Nov. 14th. Tuesday

Laying out Tank House,

With A. Field out on Branch. County Road &c.

Bolton { Level on Piles, foundation of Abutment A. = 163.93
in Pier D. Top course now laid = 129.88

Amended plan of Abutments &c. for Ledgewood.

2½ P.M. Up to Irving on track

Bolton with Field to lay out Depot at Farms.

Caldwell to distribute & Mark Stations on Gr. Br.

Cahill's grading up East Bank with 14 horses today

Loveland & G. Ash on Wooden Culverts & aprons

Shoecraft on Concrete Foundation Abutment F.

Nov. 15th Wednesday.

Gr. Br. Cross Sections. Road. Sta 38.50 to Sta. 60

R.R. 54. to 60. P.M. Sta. 60. to 64.

P.M. Pulering & his men to work on Culvert Aprons. Loveland gone.

Shoecraft A.M. Culvert on Sec. 38. P.M. Pile up Sleepers &c. on Depot Ground.

Cahill's Grading East bank 18 horses 4 of Mc. Lays

Nov. 16th. Thursday

Tank House Foundation &c.

P.M. Cross Sections & Slopes Gr. Br. Sec. 1. Sta. 64 to 75 or 8.

Nov. 17th Friday

Line West side of Triangle

Go to Field to obtain Line &c.

Nov. 18th Saturday P.M.

Gr. Br. Levels on Dawsons Arch. Grades &c. in Collins Sta. 145. to 161.

Culverts Sta. 165. 268. 272. 250. Ditches Sta.

Shoecraft Under House

Eve. Levy out Abutment A. Course above Bridge Seat. Line

Nov. 20th Monday.

Great Snow Storm.

Office. Plans & Calculations.

Nov. 21st Tuesday.

Centres for Track Triangle to Sta. 800 = 0

" " North Side.

Cahill's Farm to Swing up Barn Hollow

P.M. South Side of East Cut Triangle

Laying out Barn

Tank House

Pier 2.

Shoecraft finished Under House. Going to Spofford's work.

Nov. 22d Wednesday

Line Centres in Track Sta. 11.50 to 24.

Spofford's Chain & Tested it.

Cut to Wood with Front Timber Logs

" " Moulton Timber for Horses.

Laying out Pier 2 above Offset

Height 140.01

Raising Tank House

Chapman down, first since his accident.

Johnson & Spofford

Track Layers on Sec. 37

Hathaway gone for Progress. Castings

75 ft. + 4in + 4in = 74 ft 4in

6 Bars 12.39/100 each.

Laid out Woodchest

Ordinates of 6° 20' Curve 25.8 / 30 ft.

For Stevens Eng. here. C.E. Road.

Rec. Letter to Ole's Journ'l. by Hewson

Nov. 23d ~~Wednesday~~

Shocorafts Men to digging post for Woodshed
two hours then up to Hayward's work.

Centres N.Y. Line

Grades for Fisk before Stafford, Mitchell & Desha came
Cahill's Men to fill up & finish Grading
and trimming off some on N.Y. Line.

Laying out Depot Platform

Stone to have Small Timber for Horses on Sta. 38 to 43.

Cops to take the Sawing Lumber at $ 6.00 per M.
Fowle not willing to give but $ 5.00

Letter from D.S. Jones. Made agreement with Pond
for School House Lot $ 75.00 To be moved next week.

Courses & Joints, Pier C. Hollow

Nov. 24th Thursday Friday

Centres on North Turn Out

Track Laid before the Depot &c.

One of Shocrafts Men digging out Platform Post Holes

Swall down but back in Bridges

Desha here on Grades

Mr A.N. Field down

Dawson's Men on Pier Foundation & Woodshed Posts which Laid out

Cops Team, 2 horses & two men distributing Sleepers.

" Hauling wood & piling near Wood house

Tank House all boarded

Fisk's Men Carring & Laying down Rails here.

" " Laying iron on upper Bridge

Cahill's Taking out South Cut grading it

" 4 horses P.M. filling out Sta. Track &c. North
few loads around house.

Grades on Sta 16 ~ 18. N.Y.

Level on Abutment A.

Stafford &c.

Nov. 23rd Saturday

Centres on N.Y. Line
Grades done
Grades on Turn Out Sta 13. to 15.
Firing N.Y. Line Sta. 11 to 13 6°24' Sta 13 to 15 6°24. Sta 15 to
Line on West side of Triangle 4° 51'
Drebri &c up P.M.
Track Layers up on Bridges P.M.
One of Cahill's horses part of A.M. Hauling Sleepers
Two " " 8 men all P.M.
Levels on Platform Beto
" " Abutment A
" " School House Foundation

Nov. 24th Monday

Levels for Barn Foundation Wall.
French for Depot Drain
Moody, Mason down Horse, Cut returned
Line of Bridge for Raisers, inside of Chords 7 ft each way
Levels on Pier C. 160.20
" " " B. 161.06 West end, East a Tenth lower
" " Abutment A 183.16 Present Level
" " Sycamore Bench 184.71 One Tenth high
Drain French Digging
Barn Foundation &c.
Allowed Benjamen settling about his Timberland &c.
Gp. Br. Levels of Rd County Road Sta 30 to 62.50 &c.
Benjamin's Timber
Gofs Hauling Stone's horses.
H. Taylor about moving School House & wanting two
Sticks of Snake timber.
Four of Edgarton's Men in School House Foundation
Laid out Wood Shed on N.Y. Line
Shoecraft & 8 men on benches, Barn &c.
Iron Run over both bridges above.
Putting up Horses for Front Bridge.

Nov. 28th Tuesday

Gr. Br.

Dawson's Arch Levels on Abutments Bench Settled

Culvert Laid out Sta. 198

" " 215. & Soundings

Rowe's about Completing.

Culvert finished at Sta 225.80

Estimates

Culvert Beds, Culv. Sta. 246 to 248 Road Crossing Sta 247

Borrow Pits &c.

Track finished to Grants. Jno. Moore Keepers finished up.

Nov. 29th Wednesday

Passenger Train at Grants. 7 A.M. Amherst Students.

Wood shed Foundations Barn Foundations

Level on Pier D. - 153.94

Cahill's Team hauling to Abutment Engine House

Shoecraft's Men Tamping

Grades &c. for Track Sta. 4 to Sta. 6. N.Y.

Gr. Br. with Mr Field. Change in County Road, the grade to be lowered at Sta. 45, farther West at Sta. 55.

Cattle Pass for J. Marsh. Sta. 64

16 ft long, 4 ft wide, 5 ft high in clear. Spat Grade

Laid out Abutment 4.

Eve. Brigham & Shoecraft. Bardwell not sign Contract.

Nov. 30th Thursday Thanksgiving

Holton & Caldwell gone.

Measurement of Joints hammered &c. on Abutment 5

Filling back & around Abutment 4. Sloan & 5 men tamping.

Calculations &c. Cor. Br. for Estimate
Culverts " & Plans Therefore.
Plans of Masonry Front & Bridge, & Copies of Abutments.
Lengths of Chords &c. with Moulton
Bill of Judah Nash $475

Dec. 1st Friday

Got team two horses, Ox Gad & Pat. distributing Sleepers &c. Aug.

Laying out Engine House &c.
33 ft by 30 ft. 5 ft. from Main Track, parallel to Chord of Sta. 7. to 9. N.Y. Line.

Begun on Final Measurement East Cut Sec. 37.
Widths at Top with Chain.

Abutment 5. Laid out 2d Course.

Filling & Tamping around Abutment 4. Completed
Teams back filling up Triangle

Two Carts of Cahill's & teamster one hour drawing Sand for Masons laying Conduits from Dep't & house. Two Probby's Masons at work, this is the third day upon the same.

By Brigham Letter from Young, Draft &c for Nichols & Aitchison $254.62

Levels for Engine House Grade 186.25

Cor. Br. Change of Road Sta 37. to 30. &c. Levels Sta. 45 to 38. &c.

Engine House again. Change to 3d & 4th Tracks, 12 ft further from Main track.

Memories of Pater I. S. Metcalf and the Old Home

Memories of Pater I. S. Metcalf and the Old Home

Will of Isaac S. Metcalf

PROBATE COURT, LORAIN COUNTY, OHIO.
WILL RECORD 13, PAGE 171.

I, Isaac Stevens Metcalf, being, as I think, sound in both body and mind, and after full consideration, do hereby declare this to be my last and only will and testament. I am sorry that I have not a fortune to leave to my nine older children. They deserve it. They have done me good and not evil all their days. I owe to them a large part of the happiness of my mortal life. I could trust to each of them, as it seems to me comparatively few could be trusted, to do good and not evil, with abundant wealth, and I hope that as far as wealth would be a blessing they may have it. I have tried to help each of them to secure a good education. But I have not very much property remaining, and by the consent and advice of all my older children I wish all the property I may own at my death to be secured to my beloved wife, Harriet Howes Metcalf, if she shall survive me, for the benefit of the six younger children, hoping that it may help them to education and usefulness. And I hope this may be done without public inventory, appraisement, or sale. If my wife does not survive me, I hope the older children, or some of them, will care for the younger. And for all, including the six younger boys, my blessing, and my prayer that they all may have the best blessings from Almighty God for this life and a blessed immortality.

In testimony to this I sign my name the 25th day of May, in the year 1893 A.D.

I. S. METCALF.

Codicil—My beloved wife, who we supposed would take care of the younger children after my decease, has gone home before me, December 7, 1894, leaving me desolate, except for a hope.

My dear oldest daughter has come home to take charge of the broken family. In view of this, it seems best that whatever property may be remaining at my decease, should be delivered to Marion, to be used at her discretion for the benefit of the younger children, or whoever of the older ones may need it.

They will doubtless consult together about it. And I hope there will be no inventory, appraisement or public sale; but that this may be considered an unconditional bequest of the whole property, real and personal, whatever there may be, to Marion Metcalf, to be used, sold, or disposed of, absolutely as she may see fit. I sign this this 23rd day of February, A.D. 1895.

I. S. Metcalf.

I thought I experienced religion, and I joined the Church, some sixteen years ago. Oh, how many and long and dark and worthless those sixteen years seem to me, as I look back upon them now. I cannot express my feelings in words when I think upon them. Whether I was really converted then or not I do not know; I hardly care; at least I do not know as it is of any consequence. If I had really ever experienced the love of God in my heart and yet strayed so far from Him it makes it all the more wonderful that He has ever again called me by His Holy Spirit.

The dealings of Divine Providence toward me have indeed been very wonderful. Not the least in preserving me from outbreaking sins and public destruction when I had not the love of God in my heart and asked not His blessing upon my way.

God tried me by prosperity. I was successful both intellectually and pecuniarily, even beyond my expectations. But I said, "The hand of the diligent maketh rich, and the eye of the skillful deviseth wise things," and gave not God the glory. My substance increased, my basket and store, and my cup ran over, and I gave thereof, as I thought, liberally; but I gave not God my heart, my whole heart.

God came near to me, too, by affliction. He took away my brother, dear to me almost as my own soul. He died with the

blessing of God written upon his very face; died as only a Christian can die; and yet I groped in the darkness for comfort, and went not to the fountain. Death came very near to me. But a moment, as it were, but the merest accident, intervened between me and the instantaneous death which smote down those around me, and yet I thanked myself, or a blind chance, and went on. And this was repeated. I lay down to sleep, and the fumes of the deadly gas overtook me. The very finger of God's Providence lifted me out of that death and I waked up and went on my way.

And then my sister went down into the valley of the shadow of death with that beautiful hymn upon her lips:

> "Just as I am, without one plea,
> But that Thy blood was shed for me,
> And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,—
> O Lamb of God I come, I come."

and her face was as it were the face of an angel.

Then God took my children; and as I knelt over the deathbed of my firstborn, the pride of my strength, the glory of my heart, I thought I prayed to God. But I prayed only the prayer of selfishness. I submitted to a stern necessity and not to the God who loved and chastened me. And I gave not God the glory.

And yet, after all this, hardened as was my heart, under all these calls of His providence, God, I believe, has sent His Holy Spirit, and lifted my soul out of the horrible pit of self and the miry clay of unbelief.

What the thunders of God's providence and the mighty rushing winds of affliction did not do, the still small voice of the Spirit, whispering to my soul, I hope has done. I feel that in myself I have no strength; that temptation is far stronger than I. But in the strength of Jesus Christ, I do mean to seek God with my whole heart. I do purpose to consecrate myself unreservedly to His service.

I. S. Metcalf.

Read by I. S. Metcalf in the Thursday evening meeting, in the old chapel of the First Congregational Church in Elyria, about 1862.

Elyria, Ohio, February 4, 1877.

To those in Our Public Schools who Love and
try to Serve the Lord Jesus Christ.

My Dear Young Friends:—I have been wanting to say something to you; I know you will not take it unkindly.

First: I am glad of you. I rejoice in thinking that the younger members in all our churches are, taken together, fully as consistent Christians as the older ones. This is as it should be. How else shall the Church and world grow better? I think of you, and pray for you, that your faith fail not, and that your light may always shine undimmed. I am thinking now of this: Some scholars, formerly of the Catholic school, are now coming into the public schools. It is of great importance that they should be received and treated just right. They, as well as all others, should meet just the right kind of influence, especially from all professed Protestant Christians.

The Roman Catholics in our country are, as a class, the most difficult to reach by any reformatory or evangelistic Christian influences. At the same time, the greatest danger to our political and religious institutions is from that very class.

Now, here is your chance. Every Christian should teach the Gospel. Every true follower of Christ MUST preach His gospel by life and example, at least. Right here in school, now, is a place where YOU have something to do; where you can preach the Gospel to a class whom older Christians, either clergy or laity, could hardly, if at all, reach.

Do not "snub" or despise these, or any; meet them, as all, kindly, Christianly. And then, when they, and all, see you from day to day sincere, kind, true, honest and faithful in every duty of school, and of life; when they and all take knowledge of you, that you have indeed learned of Jesus, then will your light shine, and great shall be your reward.

Your sincere friend,

I. S. Metcalf.

Personal Reminiscences

Prepared for the Hundredth Anniversary of Father's Birth, January 29, 1922

I have some remembrances of getting spanked in the front hall (not in the wood shed), but I can't now remember what these administrations were for.

I have memories of many mornings when on getting out of doors before breakfast father was already in the garden at work; not many of having worked with him there *at that time,* as I usually had some part in the barn chores.

Father used to come home late on Saturday nights from the mill and eat his supper alone except for the fact that some people always had capacity for two suppers, and I was one of those and used to have a dip in the bean crock often on such occasions, and also learned to eat oysters by getting some of his supper Saturday nights.

I often think of Father's constant advice at the table that everything was good to eat, and how little I practiced it then, but I do now.

J. M. P. M.

I was about to say that I lived with Father more years than any other of his children, but, on looking over the records, I have found that Charley was at home in Father's lifetime about thirty-five years, Harry twenty-two, Antoinette twenty-one, and I nearly twenty-two, besides summer vacations. I think there is seldom, if ever, a day when I do not recall something that Father did or said. He was not a rigid disciplinarian, and not always a consistent one. While he was generally indulgent, and let us go our ways up to a certain point, at times he would come down on us hard and we did not soon forget it. He was very anxious that each of us should go through college, saying that as he could not leave us money, he would leave us prepared for life by a good education.

I think he felt that he would not live long enough to see us all through college and was inclined to push the younger ones along rapidly, so that Harry and Antoinette entered college before they were sixteen years old. In his big ledger he had a page or pages for each child, with the name written large at the top. On each one's page he entered on the credit side a thousand dollars for education. In my case, at Wellesley College, the expense came to more than a thousand dollars, and when he saw that, he simply added five hundred dollars more to the credit side for education. I remember how surprised I was when I heard college mates or fellow teachers speak of being in debt to their fathers for their education and having to pay it back. Such a thought had never occurred to me.

Father had young children all the time for forty-five years,—from the time when he was thirty-one years old till his death, at seventy-six; Antoinette being between five and six years old when Ralph was born, and Nelson seven and a half when Father died. Naturally, I think his manner of life and methods of dealing with his children changed somewhat in these years, but certain things he tried to teach us all. He tried to have us all form the habit of letter writing, and write home at least once a week when away from home. Up to his last illness I think he wrote every week to every absent one of us.

He tried to have us form the habit of keeping account of the money we had in our own control; all of us, I think, receiving a small allowance weekly from the time we were seven years old, perhaps even younger. I think it was at the age of seven that he gave each of us a Bible of our own, and expected us to begin to read regularly, in our turn, at family prayers. He tried to teach us all to eat what was set before us at meals, and, as he said, to like everything that was good to eat. He delighted in bringing home new and unusual varieties of food that he found in market, and in raising new vegetables in the garden. He tried to awaken and cultivate in each of us a love for good literature, and especially for poetry, often reading aloud at home in the evennng and on Sundays. Some of the poems I love best now are those I heard him read or recite at home, though I well remember that I was not always attentive, and sometimes secretly read a story book

while he was reading aloud from Paradise Lost. I think he started in all of us an interest in birds and butterflies, flowers, trees and stars.

M. M.

Father must have been about the first Prohibition Society there ever was. He tried to keep saloons and liquor out of Duquoin, Ill., but didn't succeed, and the son of his old partner there became the town drunkard. He put a clause in the deed to every lot he sold that the lot should never be used for saloon purposes, and this was before 1850.

CHARLES R. METCALF.

My clearest recollections have to do with going swimming at the lake, with the explaining of latitude and longitude intelligently and intelligibly, and with orphaned baby rabbits brought carefully home in a hat.

IKE.

He made us like work without spoiling our desire to play. This especially as to the older boys.

My pleasantest recollections of him are as we read and discussed and argued about the table in the evening. He made us stay at home evenings. Look at customs in this regard today.

W. S. M.

When I first came to the old Elyria home in 1886, to be looked over as a future member of the family, I remember Father Metcalf slipping up behind me and kissing me on the back of my neck. Also, the Christmas of '92, when we took the six-months-old Franklin over to the old home, he was quite disgusted at Franklin's being good and contented in his cab. He said, "Oh pshaw! What's the use of having a baby if he does not need to be held!"

CARRIE.

Of course I do not remember Mr. Metcalf, but I do like to hear Harry tell of little intimate ways and sayings of his, and the boys do, too. I particularly like the story of how he used to pick up the babies and warm their feet every little while when he

was at home, and of how he used to "sing" to them funny little songs that he would make up. Another thing that must make every one who knows it feel glad and proud is the fact that he set out those magnificent trees on the grounds of the Central School at Elyria.

MARY.

My memories of father, while clear, are pretty fragmentary affairs, and a number of fragments instead of a full sized reminiscence will have to be my contribution.

The morning of April 13, 1894, my fifth birthday, father told me, as I stood between his knees in front of the bedroom fireplace, that my babyhood was over, I was now a boy and would thereafter perform my morning ablutions in the east alcove instead of in front of the fire. I had long dreaded that day, which I knew must come, but it was so well handled that the chilly atmosphere was forgotten in the joy and pride of being a boy.

Never will I forget the Baldwin apples that father cut up for me while seated at his desk in the bedroom after breakfast, nor the day that I planted my first radishes under father's immediate supervision. How he seemed to enjoy my pleasure in following him around the garden and listening to his talk about the flowers and the new kinds of vegetables he was experimenting with! the coffee beans, eggplant, and okra!

One of the ununderstandable things to me was father's speaking to all the children we passed as we rode in the spring wagon to the Hill lot. How he knew all of them so that he could say "Hello" to each one was beyond me, and the voice with which it was spoken is still a joyful memory.

The day I came down with the chickenpox as each new pock appeared I became surer that it was smallpox. I didn't dare mention it, but father, realizing my fears, instead of ridiculing them, got down the medical book and quietly and seriously read the symptoms of both afflictions and so convinced me that it was not the dangerous one that I had.

How many of us at 75, with 45 years of bringing up children behind us, could show the interest and patience that he did?

My last picture is New Year's morning, 1899, six weeks be-

fore his death, when Charlie pulled him out in the big black leather chair so that he could look on as the clothes basket was emptied. Even my boyish joy was calmed by the fact that he could not officiate as in years gone by.

K. D. M.

There are so many things to remember when we think of Father that it is difficult to pick out just a few.

Maybe no one else remembers as well being taken care of as a child, or a little child. Father gave me morning baths and dressed me. I slept with him and remember that being allowed to put my hands against his neck was particularly comforting when I didn't feel well or couldn't go to sleep.

Probably we all remember how Father thought cold feet one of the greatest dangers to health. He used to take off my shoes and warm my feet, saying always, " Take off your feet and warm your shoes."

Maybe he sung me to sleep, more than most of us, too, with the songs that mostly had the same tunes, very sleepy tunes— " From Greenland's Icy Mountains," "' Mary had a little lamb," and " How firm a foundation." Do you all think, when there is snow or sleighing, how Father took the family sleighing? I remember one evening when we went, Father and Mother, Ethel and Hal and Ralph, maybe, to the Twisses'. Father worked all the afternoon to get the old sled ready, getting a harness that would let him drive two horses tandem, since he couldn't hitch the two horses to the sleigh the other wise. And we had the dinner bell.

I remember walking to church on Sundays taking hold of Father's hand, going by way of the straight walk and seeing him step on the cherry stones from the black cherry tree and coming back by the crooked walk and having him, on the first beautiful spring Sundays. say, " The larch has hung her tassels out."

I remember how patiently Father started my account book and my diary over and over, never seeming irritated that my interest had waned, though he was disappointed.

I remember how he helped me with my essay for the Junior Ex., suggesting, not telling.

There are so many much bigger things, but the little ones are easier to tell out on paper. A. B. P. M.

Father was not inclined to talk very much. But I remember him telling quite a bit about his life at different times.

He told that when he was a child the children *stood* at the table at meals instead of sitting. He sometimes shamed us for complaining of winter cold by telling about the New England winters in those old days when the snow drifted on the bed through the cracks between the logs, and they used to get up in the morning and force their feet into boots frozen stiff. Then he used to tell about his college experiences, how he used to study until twelve o'clock midnight, then go to bed and be asleep about as soon as his head touched the pillow, and get up at six. He used to live on crackers and milk a good deal, boarding himself, I suppose; and taught school in the winter to earn money to pay his way through college. They had two literary societies at Bowdoin and at that time used to devote a great deal of attention to declamation. Father never forgot some of the old declamations. There was one called, I think, "Alexander's Feast," which he used to declaim for us children when we would ask him to. It was great.

I've heard him tell how, after he graduated from college, he decided to be a civil engineer, and he went to ask for a job with a surveying party as a beginning towards that life work. The engineer was a little contemptuous towards college men, but told him to take an axe and go to work with the gang. After a week or so the engineer came around and said, "Where's that college boy? I hear that you are the best axe-man in the party," and he gave him an instrument at once and helped him along..

I am sure none of us will ever forget being sung to sleep by Father with "From Greenland's Icy Mountains" in monotone.

Perhaps very few remember being whipped by him, but I sure do, just once. I had got mad at Ella Maddock, the "second girl," before school one morning, and done some tearing around, about like I had done plenty of times before; but that night, after I had gone to bed, Father came up and talked to me a little; told me I was getting in a bad way of letting angry passions get away

with me, and I'd been saying my prayer every night, "O Lord, help me to control my temper," but it seemed I needed something more to help me remember, and he had thought I had better have a good chastisement, so he had brought a little switch from an apple tree, and he let me have it on my bare back. My! how it did sting! And I was thoroly surprised how long he kept at it. He laid it on till I was more than convinced that he meant it. Well, I think nothing in my life ever did me more good than that licking. I remember I got up early next morning and went outdoors, and it seemed as if the world was new. The sunshine never seemed so bright nor the singing of the birds so sweet. As I went out the kitchen door I met Father coming in and he greeted me with a pleasant smile and "good morning." I seemed to be at peace with God and the world.

When I was at college at Oberlin Father always wrote me a letter every week when I did not go home Sunday. Oberlin seemed farther away from Elyria then than it does now in these days of street cars and automobiles. And when I was out in Kansas his regular Sunday letters were looked forward to all the week, and never failed. He very often gave the advice to form regular habits with respect to *taking exercise*. I wish I had someone to keep at me with that very advice now.

He was such a man that the word "father" means a great deal more to us than it does to most folks.

HARRY.

I was less than seven and a half years old when Father died and therefore remember him very little. My clearest memories are of the way he looked sitting at the corner of the big table in the sitting-room at prayers, at the dinner table, at his desk in the south room writing letters, in the big leather chair reading, and at the end of the pew in church.

The things which I remember most distinctly about my own relations with Father are:

1. His calling me half a dozen names before he hit the right one.

2. Driving down town with him and sitting outside while he went in to bank meeting.

3. His splashing cold water over me in the morning, as I stood stripped before the wash basin in the east alcove.

4. His offering me the choice of eating my oatmeal or taking quinine.

T. N. M.

My principal remembrance of Father is his getting up with the chickens and working in the garden and among his flowers.

One time, either going up to or coming from the Hill lot in the spring wagon behind Belle, two or three of us kids were making fun of Ike, whether about the Porter apple tree, or his thumb or what, makes no difference. We were always doing it about similar important subjects. Father said, "Why don't you boys quit teasing him? He is going to be the smartest one of you all." I can easily prove his prophecy true, except omitting Mayo, who is a phenomenon all to himself and doesn't count in comparison with anybody. He far outshadows any of the other living ones who were there. I believe the wagon was full of kids, as follows: Ralph, Mayo, Ike, Eli.

Eli.

Extracts from letters from I. S. Metcalf to Uncle Eliab, written in 1848 and 1849, sent by Eli:

April 12, 1849.

"It does not hurt any man in the end to earn his salary. Experience sometimes proves that one loses nothing in the end by earning twice as much as he receives, rather than concluding that he will do about as much as he gets paid for. I have found it so. If I receive twenty-five dollars a month only, it may be the best policy for me to earn forty-five, if I can. It does somebody good, and may benefit me in the end."

(The above was written just after he had been promoted to Division Engineer over the head of an older man with good education, who was a relative of the Chief Engineer.)

Father's description of an engineer has always appealed to me. I am afraid I can work at the business for a million years and never come up to his description.

Under date of October 29, 1848, he writes: "You say that

you infer from my letter that I have about learned the whole science of "Railroading" in one year. Most egregious of mistakes! It is a very different thing to have, as I said, the chance to do all kinds of work, with someone to tell all how to do it, and be responsible for it. That is the first step. Another step, still more to learn, is to do it one's self without constant telling. Mayhap I am just getting into this round of the ladder on one scale. Another, the great thing, is to be able to tell others how to do things, which is the business of the engineer.

"This engineering is no small thing to be perfectly learned in one year, or ten or one hundred, in fact. It comprehends everything. There is no single thing, nothing in the world, practically nothing of business, that does not come under the head of engineering; that a perfect engineer should not know. Of mercantile affairs you know no more than an engineer should. A perfect engineer would know all. All possible trades, works, and business of men the engineer must be acquainted with. But how well? A mere smattering of each, possibly. I will tell you. He *must* be *better* acquainted with it than the man who does it. He must understand stone better than the cutter; deeds and bonds better than the lawyer too; mortar and brick better than the mason; all wood work better than the carpenter; and so on thru every occupation of man. All around, this makes considerable; but just so far as he lacks of this, he lacks of being an engineer."

I have always been thankful for the little visit I had with Father Metcalf, when I was a student at Oberlin. Perhaps it was in January or February, 1894. My roommate, Annie Francis Crafts, and I were invited to go home with Martha Clough to Elyria for over Sunday. We must have gone early Saturday morning, for I remember doing so many different things. There were other guests there besides us two, and I got Annie to go and call on Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf with me. I knew there was some family connection away back. I had met Harl, but think he was in DesMoines at the time. I don't know how I had the courage to do it. I knew it would please my Father, so went.

We were taken into the parlor and I had a very nice visit with Father and Mother Metcalf. Keyes and Nelson were both

there, sitting in their Father's lap or climbing about their Father's chair. It is just a memory, and a pleasant one. I also recall that I went into the old church on Sunday and saw Father Metcalf in the family pew with his children about him.

Since I married a Metcalf I have been doubly thankful to Martha Clough for inviting me to visit her in Elyria.

RENA.

When I try to call up pictures of Father, it is the habitual, the many times repeated acts of everyday life, rather than anything unusual, or of especially exciting interest, that comes to my mind.

I see him lying beside me on the bed, singing, "How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord," and "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," over and over again. I have no recollection of when or how I finally learned to go to sleep by myself, but the long ages are very clear in my mind when I was quite firmly convinced that I could not go to sleep at all except with Father beside me and to the reiterated rhythm of "Greenland's Icy Mountains."

I see him in the garden, always busy himself, explaining patiently how deep and how far apart to plant each separate seed, to an impatient youngster who wanted to sprinkle them in, cover them up, and hurry away to play; or insisting upon the evident advantage and the entire possibility for my youthful knees and back of remaining on my feet and stooping over to sow or weed instead of kneeling or sitting down in the mud, as seemed the easy and natural, if not the only practical way to a small boy.

And I see him, in his ancient chair, at the long sitting room table, at morning prayers day after day without a break; teaching us all to read aloud and giving us an acquaintance with the Bible that I fear my sons and daughters will never get.

MAYO.

I remember first one of Uncle Eliab's rare visits, when he came home from Washington, and Father's great pleasure at seeing him. We were out on the front porch. Uncle Eliab looked keenly at me and said, "Are you a good boy?" and I hung my head and couldn't say a word; I was too scared.

I remember the morning Nelson was born, September 21, 1890.* I was planning to go to Chicago. Father went up to the wood-lot to cut some wood. The doctor was called. It was nearly noon and we had no way to send for Father, and expected him back soon, so we just waited. He drove into the lane a few minutes after Nelson came. I went out to meet him. He had driven the horse right into the barn without stopping to unhitch, as we often did in winter, and started for the house. I met him right by the big pear tree that stood near the narrow walk a little southeast of the corner of the barn. I spoke up cheerfully and said, "It's another boy." He nearly fell over. I took his arm and as we came toward the house he said, "That was a little too sudden for a man of my age. How is the Mother?"

I remember his patience with me when I was trying rather half-heartedly and discouraged to write an oration on "Arctic Exploration." He was a wonderful help to us all in all our studies. He seemed to know everything there was to know about each one of them. I never found any inaccuracy, not the slightest, in what he stated. He did not always tell everything he knew. He often insisted on our looking things up.

He used to curl up on warm Sunday afternoons and read himself to sleep in the little old-fashioned crib, about 3½ by 2½ feet, in the little room at the northeast corner of the house, coolest place in the house.

His friendly courtesy to colored people and all foreigners was a constant inspiration—the incarnation of the spirit of brotherhood. I've known many who believed and taught this beautifully, but he lived it constantly. He loved to tell of his experiences as Judge of Election; how he permitted a black man to vote when challenged by a white man whom he shrewdly suspected of being "yellow," and how he told him frankly, "He may be black on the outside, but he's whiter inside than you are."

His eager hospitality toward all men and women of character and brains brought us a large part of our education.

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*I think Harl is mistaken here. Nelson was born on a Sunday afternoon. Father came out to the group of us, who were sitting under the oak tree in the back yard, and said: "All of you have ten brothers, and some of you have eleven."—Signed M. M.

It was great to hear him tell his experiences as Clerk of the Board of Education, setting out the great maples on the school grounds, visiting schools and reinforcing the authority of the various superintendents and teachers,—Professor Carruthers, especially. He was visiting the high school once and a great tall young man from Carlisle shuffled his feet as he went out of the high school room. The lady principal called him back and told him to "go quietly." He made more noise than ever. Father stepped quietly up to him, grasped him by the collar and swung his right leg around, knocking his feet from under him, and gave him a push at the same time, so that he slid feet first on his back clear to the door. Students mobbed Mr. C. once in his dressing gown and slippers, right in front of our house and Father went out and rescued the professor.

He told these stories with quiet amusement, as if he were a little ashamed of them. But when he tried to give his little talks in prayer meeting he was nearly always so deeply stirred that his voice would tremble so he could not talk, and he would sit down without finishing his remarks. I think those weekly prayer meetings, with well thought out and prepared talks on previously announced topics from Rev E. E. Williams, Dr. Elijah DeWitt, Mayor Gates, Thomas L. Nelson, Heman Ely, and Deacons Swift and West, and Father, were wonderful. They were evidence of an intelligent, rational, heart-felt, and sincere religious life in the old church.

Someone should tell of his graceful, untiring skill in the swinging of the scythe, and his accuracy, quickness, force, and endurance in handling the axe and saw.

Charles should tell how Father put him over the school yard fence. I can see the grave expression on his face as he passed the bread and wine at Communion services, and have always contrasted with it, in my mind, the shining of his eyes and his smile as he sat on the high front seat of a three-seated carriage with his family around and behind him ready to start for old Lake Erie. I am very grateful that he taught me to swim. I remember his coming down to the little swimming hole east of the island to teach John and me to swim. He took off his clothes and went in with us.

HARL.

I have heard Father say gently to my own Mother, when she was troubled about something: "Fret not thyself." "Fret not thyself." He used to drag the big rockingchair in which she was sitting out thru the dining room into the kitchen, instead of letting her get up and walk out there, to see if things were going right.

He used to shoo the boys out of the rockingchairs, saying that they were for Mother, and Lu, perhaps.

Father tried not to have me be out on the street in "the black and dark night," as he called it.

I remember pleasant evenings around the big table in the sitting room, with Mother mending and Father reading aloud from "Paradise Lost," and having us "parse" it,—what we usually call *analyze*. He loved to read poetry aloud.

If he finished breakfast before the rest he sat down in the sitting room with his big Bible on the table in front of him and waited patiently for us all to be ready to come in to family prayers. The prayer with which he closed the service was very much the same from day to day; but it was such a good and sincere prayer, and we had such an affection for the familiar phrases that I don't think we *wanted* him to change it.

Father often finished his meal with a heaping spoonful of sugar out of the big bowl. His coffee had more than one heaping spoonful of sugar in it, and was half thick cream.

When we tried to drive the flies out of the dining room before dinner he thought there was no need of taking so much trouble. He said the flies ate up the impurities in the air.

When we hadn't made any candy for quite a while Father sometimes went to the kitchen when no one was around and made some candy himself. Then he hid his big dripping-pan of sweet stuff up on top of the high wardrobe in the nursery. He shared with us, tho.

He liked to sit with Mother in front of the little grate in the nursery. I think he even liked to clear out the ashes. He enjoyed that sunny new room very much. When was it built, 1884 or 1885?

He always let us children have all the writing paper and

stamped envelopes we wanted. He thought writing letters was very good for us. He wanted us to keep diaries, too.

Before I was married Father showed me, in the office at the mill, on West Broad Street, a big account book in which there was a page for each child. At the top of the page with my name on it I was *credited* with *a thousand dollars.* There were between two and three hundred dollars left, credited to me, and Pater *gave* me that to put with the six hundred odd that Mr. Root had. With that we paid for our house lot.

I remember someone lifting baby Marion Root up on Father's bed beside him and his putting his glasses on her nose and saying she looked like his mother.

Pater was always interested in our studies and ready to help us. He often made helpful suggestions about subjects for our compositions. After I had written he always told me to condense, condense, condense.

When I was teaching classes and had to mark examination papers he said I marked too severely, like all new teachers; and told me to *put them all up.*

ANNIE.

43

The house is sold! These forty years
  This house has been our Home.
Here we've come back, in joy and tears,
  No matter where we roam.
No more we'll gather to this fold.
The house is sold; the house is sold.

For forty years. Not one is here
  Those first days to recall.
Yes; there are left who saw that year
  Two only of us all.
How much of life, what joys and fears,
This house has seen in forty years!

And now 'tis sold. No longer ours
  Is dear old 43.
The garden, with its blossoming flowers,
  Is no more ours to see.
Our home no more. In heat or cold
No more our refuge. It is sold.

We must away; another place,
  Another home must find.
Yet how can we life's battles face
  Without this home behind?
Oh! long put off that last dread day
When finally we must away!

Yet falter not. There's more in life
  Than silly sentiment.
Be up, and mingle in the strife,
  Not by this slight grief bent.
Such evils must be bravely met.
Halt not. Fight on. Despair not yet.

Oh 43! Though we may go
And meet no more in thee,
The lessons learned here we'll still know
Wherever we may be.
We must be faithful still to thee,
Worthy of thee, old 43.

1898. —J. M. M.

The Sitting Room Table

In that old Home, where mem'ry lingers still
With youthful warmth, although the world be cold,
And heavy years above us since have rolled;
The table in the sitting room still seems
The central point, 'round which revolve our dreams.
Of such proportions was that table old
As only such a sitting room could hold
And only such a family could fill.
A remnant, now, rebuilt and smaller grown
Cut down for quarters cramped and users few;
Yet where that table stands is still a Home
Dear to the memory, not of those alone
Who use it daily, but of wanderers, too,
Who far on unfamiliar ways must roam.

1904. —Mayo.

Over a Basket of Pears

I sat at the table, reading,
But knew not what I read,
In spite of the sleep I was needing,
Too lazy to go to bed.

Toward home my thoughts were bending
Within my weary brain,
And I wished that I were wending
Me toward that home again.

For work seemed slow and dreary,
And lonely seemed my lot,
When I thought of home so cheery
Where I alas, was not.

I thought of the boys all singing
The songs we liked so well.
I longed to hear the ringing
Of the good old dinner bell.

I thought of the merry hours
I'd passed in the old home there,
And I sighed for a smell of the flowers
That bloom in the garden there.

And I wished that I were able
To taste one homelike pear.
I dropped my hand under the table—
A basket of Bartletts was there!

In an instant my sorrows were banished,
And flown away were my cares;
My loneliness had vanished
As I fell to work on the pears.

I ate as I had not eaten
Since I was at home before.
I ate till all records were beaten,
Till *I* could not eat any more.

Then on the bed I laid me,
And slept with freshened brain,
Blessing the thought that had made me
Ready for life again.

Blessing the home-folks who never
Forgot me, though far away,
And ready to endeavor
To be worthy of them each day.

1900. —J. M. M.

Extracts from the "Paper"

Composed and Read Aloud to the Assembled Family in the Old Home at Irregular Intervals in the Years from 1890-1896

January 29, 1822.

This is my birthday, January 29, 1896.

I am 74 years old today.

The old Patriarch (some 60 years older) said, "Few and evil have the days of the years of my life been." There is certainly a sense in which that is true of every life in this world of sin and sorrow and suffering. But in another sense I can surely say, "Many and good and happy have the days of the years of my life been." The Patriarch said the days of the years of his pilgrimage had not attained unto the days of the years of his fathers. Mine have certainly exceeded those of my fathers.

My father was 47 years old when he died.
His " " 63 " " " " "
" " 56 " " " " "
" " 67 " " " " "
" " 51 " " " " "
" " 44 " " " " "

His father, Old Michael, who came from England in 1637, was 58 " " " " "

And the days of the years of my life have been very many happy days and happy years. The Lord God of my Fathers has indeed blessed me most abundantly, wonderfully and in many ways.

From a puny and sickly childhood, I came through the discipline, by reason of the discipline, of poverty, hardship, and exposure, to a healthy, robust, strong manhood.

By the blessing of God, what might have been least expected,

I attained probably the greatest earthly source of happiness, a *liberal* education, or what was called liberal in those times.

Greatest and best of all, the companions of my pilgrimage, the two best and loveliest of all the women I have ever known, or heard of,—the mothers of these children, every one of which children have been and are a comfort and a blessing to me.

The mistakes of my life have been many,
The sins of my heart have been more,
And I scarce can see for weeping,
But there is above me an open door.

74 years of sin and sorrow,
74 years of God's mercy and blessing.

How shall I repay him for all the loving kindness of his tender mercy to me and mine? My children must help me to do it.

I. S. METCALF.

January 29, 1896

January twenty-nine
  Shall be known in story.
Eighteen hundred twenty-two
  Is a year of glory.
On that day and in that year
  Came to earth our Pater.
None of us was there to see,
  We learned of it later.
Royalston, the happy town,
  Name most appropriate,
It is in the northern part
  Of the Old Bay State.
Little did his mother think
  When first she saw the boy,
How many sons and daughters
  Would come to wish him joy.
They lived some years in Boston,
  And then they moved to Maine.
In time he went to college,
  And did much learning gain.
So much that all his children,

And some other people too,
When puzzling questions oft come up
And they know not what to do,
In every situation,
In school or college days,
Or in affairs of later life,
When things get in a haze,
Have formed the settled habit,
Feeling sure that Pater knows,
Of running in to ask him.
It has saved us many woes.
A Walking Cyclopedia,
He well deserves the name.
The widow and the fatherless,
The poor, the sick, the lame,—
Rise up to call him blessed,
To give him honor due
For words and acts of kindness
Not far between or few.
For 'tis the truest wisdom
To live to help each other,
To honor the Great Father,
And call each man a brother.
Such wisdom has our Pater,
Though not all gained in college.
'Tis in the school of life he's learned
The best of all his knowledge.
On the Board of Education,
And as Justice of the Peace,
As Colonel of Militia—
Until the war did cease,
Sunday School Superintendent,
And deacon in the church,
And training up small children
By judicious use of birch,
As Infirmary Director,
And Civil Engineer,
And Cemetery Trustee,

Without reproach or fear,
He is a Bank Director,
Two dollars every week!!
He has a class in Sunday School.
He doth in meeting speak.
He has been the Secretary
Of the Agricultural Fair.
He's been a market gardener
And raised fruits rich and rare.
He does not always wear good clothes,
He cares not much for style;
But he is a true gentleman,
And his lips speak no guile.
Now, all of you who love him,
And think him just first-class,
Come, stand right up and say so,
Either singly, or en masse.
We wish him many birthdays,
Many years of happiness,
In the here and the hereafter
An eternity—not less.

—M. M.

Swanny! Are we going to have a paper? Great Gracchus! a simplified minute paper! It must be nigh three months since we had one—yes, and a half.

Great Scott and little fishes! Think of the people who have been and gone since then. That fair bride in her shirtwaist, with her distinguished groom, Mr. Farmer Hall of London—truly a simplified enormous couple as ever was seen, particularly the latter; Charles R., the loquacious ranchman from the woolly west; Mrs. W. S. Metcalf of Lawrence, Kansas, a sister beloved from way back. Three of the September birthdays have already passed; Nette, Harry, and Ike are each a year older than when last we met, which, in the case of the two first, at least, seemed entirely unnecessary. But the paper—Emancipation Proclamation! Shades of George Washington and Thomas Jefferson, let us keep on having it.

HARRY.

Let us aim to have our conversation "a well of English undefiled." Our noble language is worthy to be spoken with clear enunciation and careful attention to correctness of syntax and shades of meaning in words and expressions. Let us form ourselves into an Elegant Diction Society, and do our best to rid the community of slang, bad grammar, and careless pronunciation, and accustom the youth in our midst to correctness, even grace and elegance in speech. It will doubtless be difficult, but it is thoroughly worth while. "Let your speech be always with grace, seasoned with salt." The salt, I suppose, may stand for the ornaments of language; figures of rhetoric, jokes, anecdotes, and illustrations. Grace surely must include correctness as well as kindness.

M. M.

Speech is silver, silence golden—thus doth run the adage olden—
Of him I sing whose work so still doth life with golden treasures fill.

Talk's cheap, 'tis said, then he who's still of priceless worth must be.
And those who know my hero well, will answer, so is he.

From early morn to dewey eve, he toileth cheerfullee,
And day by day, with tug and heave, helps on the familee.

He feeds the horses, milks the cows, and helps to mow the grass.
He plants the peas and beans in rows, such is our brother Chas.

And when his hard day's work is o'er and he comes in to rest,
O'er many a learned book he'll pore, and so sifts out the best.

Though sometimes feigning to be rough, he shows himself a gentleman.
And we all think he's just the stuff and love him as hard as we can.

We give three cheers for Pater today, for Wilder, for Jack, and for Harley;
And three for Hal; for the kids, hooray, but three times three for Charley.

—ETHEL.

Harreehee's Invective Against Ur of the Chaldees

To the Aquatic Editor: April 17.

Oh thou Editor Aquatic,
Is there not some herb erratic,
Strong and potent, aromatic,
  Perchance Burdock?
Anything to make you slack it,
  Anything to stop the racket,
Of your senseless achromatic
  Harreehee Och?

Oh Thou Kid upon me lying,
  You my nerves are sorely trying.
Would that I might hurl you, crying,
  For once away.
Oh for power! Oh for might!
  To knock you, for I have the right,
Out of hearing, out of sight,
  For one whole day.

Stop "Harreehee, Och Harree!"
  Stop, "My son and doteree!"
Stop, "How go the days with thee!"
  Son and dot, Och!
Calling decent people "Ur,"
Also sneaking, snivelling "Cur,"
We no longer can endure.
  My son and dot. —J. M. M.

April

The grass is green, the river is flowing,
  The hepaticas are now coming out.
The chickens are laying, the children are playing,
  And it is not the time to pout.
The robin is singing, the schoolbell is ringing,
  And the boys are off with a shout.
1900. —T. N. M.

Who is Father?

Father, who is father? Oh, he's a great big man.
He pulls the bed clothes off of Ike—when he can.

Father, who is father? Oh, he's a great big man.
He can wash me awful hard, that he can.

1896. —T. N. M.

Tell me not, in sleepy numbers, while you burn the midnight oil,
That the morn is made for slumbers, and the eve is made for toil.

Man must work, but in the daytime, and his home is not the bed.
The old saying on early rising is as true as when first said.

The example of Eliab can remind us every day,
That we too can get up early, if he'd only show the way.

—J. M. M.

Once upon an evening cheery, while I pondered, weak and weary,
O'er a pail half full of milk so clear.
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a rapping,
As of some one gently tapping, in the hay above me there.
" 'Tis L'ob-oc or Fan," I muttered, " in the hay above me there,
Only that, I do not care."

Ah! distinctly, I remember, it was in the warm September,
And each separate leg of P'tunia wrought its ghost upon the floor.
Quickly I prepared for leaving, thinking I could find relieving
From my sad and awful grieving, grieving for my big shoes dear,
For those great and spacious foot-guards, sometimes called the big shoes dear,
But they shall be nameless here.

And the steady, swift, and dreadful kicking of P'tunia's legs—all
Filled me, thrilled me, with most reasonable fear,
So that now to give some playing to my tongue, I stood a-saying,
" 'Tis ' L'oboc or Fan a-playing in the hay above me near.
That it is, I do not fear."

Presently my lingual courser, hesitating then no more, sir,
Said, " 'L'oboc or Fan, I pray you, will you make that noise no more,
For the fact is P'tunia's kicking, and that noise that you are making,
Makes her kick till I am aching in the finger that is sore."
Up I looked, then, still upholding my poor finger that is sore.
Darkness there, and nothing more.

Back unto my cow reverting, with my finger still a-hurting,
Soon again I heard the tapping, somewhat nearer than before.
" Surely," said I, " that at least is outside the barn and east.
Let me leave, then, this old beast, and go out unto the door.
Let me leave P'tung and Blank'tha and go out unto the door.
'Tis Isack and nothing more."

Opened at this point the door was, and there never will be, nor was,
Such a sight as came my eyes before.
As with many a bow and curtsey, looking very much starched-shirtsey,
Also p'raps a little flirtsey, in there stepped bold Rickanore.
With hair parted in the middle, in there stepped bold Rickanore,—
May he never look so more.

Then this curious bird, divesting my poor humor all to jesting,
By the pants so long and hair so parted he did wear,
" Though hair's parted in the middle, and your pants are sure a riddle,
Go to school in such a quiddle, I will bet you do not dare.
Go to school with hair so parted, I will bet you do not dare."
Said the dude, " I do not care."

Much I wondered this ungainly bird to hear to say so plainly
That to go to school that way it did not care.
For I cannot help believing that 'twould be a great relieving
To Ralph Peletiah's grieving, if he could but wear that hair.
If so parted in the middle he could wear that hair,
Tho' he said he did not care.

—Mayo.

New Years

Where do the Old Years go to, after their work is done?
Where do they flee for refuge? Is it towards the setting sun?

Where do the New Years come from, with their freshness and their vim?
Do they come from the far eastward, just as the tide comes in?

Where do the New Years go to? O, away towards that shining shore,
Where the Old Years rest forever, our New Year rests e'er more.

About 1890. —Ike.

O, you must not move your finger,
Lest you jar the whole, whole room.
O, you cannot eat your supper,
You'll be fired mighty soon.

About 1890. —Ike.

Azzy and Ann were quite a span.
They lived in a house where once a mouse
Did find his way to trouble A. and A.
They got a trap, that went snap, snap,
And after that not a mouse nor a rat
Could find their way to trouble A. and A.

—J. M. M., H. M. M., P. H. M.

To the Sultan of Turkey

Monarch of an ancient land,
Who, with thy most powerful hand,
Nought but murder dost command!
Savage, with vast armaments,
Hired to murder innocents.
Robber, whose sole pastime is
To complete thy villainies.
Thou whose greatest wars are waged

On the helpless and the aged.
Whose brave soldiers' greatest labor
Is to cut down with the sabre
Those who upon Christ believe,
Mahomet will not receive.
Why will Christian nations still
Let thee be, to do thy will,
Let thee helpless Christians kill?
Leave alone the murderous bands,
Which are under thy commands?
Let thy empire still exist
Which, once gone, would not be missed?
For many years 't has not deserved
On this earth to be preserved.
Why does He still let thee live,
Who has power to take and give?

—J. M. M.

What, seven birthdays in September?
Listen now, while I remember
What the cause and what the reason
Why so many in this season
    Birthdays are.

France and Nelson, Net and Ikie,
Wilder, Harry, and Sophi
Chose the month in which their birthdays
Might with clearest reason lie.

Should you ask me, whence these poems,
Whence these stories and effusions
With the odors of the nightlamp,
With the dew of early morning,
With the scorching smoke of house fires,
With the din and hurry of the school,
Or the rugged inspiration of the barn,
I should answer, I should tell you

From the birthdays, seven birthdays,
Which with weary brain and faltering,
We endeavor, in song to celebrate.

—A. B. P. M.

In our room when the sun was low
The spread was just as white as snow,
And loud as thunder was the crow
Of Libock shouting merrily;

But our room saw another sight
When Mow awoke at dead of night
And saw Eliab come to sight
From off toward the door away.

By noise of walking soon awake
Young Mowy made a great mistake,
Grabbed as if life was at stake,
And shouted out most lustily.

Then shook the bed as tho' 'twere breaking,
Then shouted Mowy, greatly shaking,
Till for the rumpus he was making
Eliab thought him crazy sure.

They fight, and scarce it seems like fun,
As up and down the bed they run,
And furious Mow and fiery Bun
Fight on most brav-e-ly.

The combat deepened! On, ye Kid!
When sudden off the bed L'bock slid,
And into bed young Mowy did
Get just as quick as possible.

There parted as many as before
And Mowy said that night no more,
Although next morning he did roar,
Cause he took L'bock for a thief.

—Mayo.

"At Midnight"

"At midnight, slumbering in his bed,
Young Ike lay dreaming of the hour
When on ok-plant and eggra fed
He'd rival Keyes in power.
In dreams through house and barn he wore
His Dutchman's breeches, as of yore."

—Mayo.

Net, bum bet, iddyet, go fet,
Holicut, lollicut, bollicut Net.
Net the foolish, Net the wise,
Net our sister with goggle eyes.
She goes away, on her birthday.
. . . . . .
. . . . . .
Left by Father's regretful hand
To only "a trusted friend" of LeGrand.

Sept. 7, 1891. —Ethel.

VOL. XXVII. No. 16.

MARCH 16,

1898.

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Oct. 4, 1897.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XXVII. BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MARCH 16, 1898. No. 16.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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PERCIVAL P. BAXTER, '98, Editor-in-Chief.

ROY L. MARSTON, '99, Assistant Editor-in-Chief.

FRANK L. DUTTON, '99, Business Manager.

JOSEPH W. WHITNEY, 1900, Assistant Business Manager.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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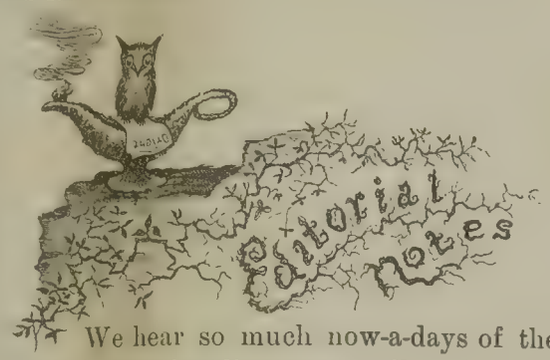


We hear so much now-a-days of the evils of sensationalism, or "yellow journalism" as it is more generally called, we are apt to overlook the fact that it may be employed in a good cause as well as in a bad one. Moreover, when so employed, its ill effects are doubled, for it not only adds to the evil, but detracts from the good. Such has been the result of the recent attacks upon the morality and general good standing of Yale University. The *New York Voice*, a prohibition paper, has made unwarranted assaults upon the Faculty and students of that institution, until the blood of every alumnus of that splendid old college fairly boils with indignation, and well it may. One would think that nine out of every ten students were confirmed drunkards. Recently this rabid temperance paper published dozens of the photographs and autograph letters of certain ministers and so-called prominent citizens. The letters abounded with denunciations of Yale, and their writers told how they never would send their sons to such "an hot-bed of iniquity," one even going to the extreme of preferring "hell to Yale." Such ravings become the mouths of fanatics better than those of ministers of the gospel. The cause of prohibition is indeed a noble one, but even to-day its advantages are often ques-

tioned. None are better judges of this than we who live in Maine, where prohibition as such is an unqualified failure. When the *Voice* can treat the liquor question and its relations to colleges in a calm and dignified manner, when it can descend from its high horse of theory and fanaticism and come to the level of every-day experience, then its efforts in a good cause may be productive of much good fruit. A severer rebuke could not have been administered this ranting, yellow journal, which clothes its sensationalism in the garb of reform, than that given by the Rev. Dwight L. Moody, in a speech at New Haven, when he said that he had never before seen the university in as good condition as it is at present, and that "my oldest son graduated there, and if my other son, who is now in the Freshman Class, gets as much good as his brother did, I shall have reason to thank God through time and eternity." Continuing, he said,—"I can honestly say I never saw so earnest and inquiring a crowd of young men as that which attended the optional service this evening;" and he concluded by saying, "in a state where there is a large city you can't enforce statutory prohibition."

May the peaceful life of Brunswick not be disturbed by any such calamity of misguided reform. On a smaller scale we are probably as deserving of rebuke as our much-vexed sister institution, and who knows but that we may suddenly be attacked for our wickedness, and that our sins may be made public? If such should prove the case, let us hope to weather the storm as bravely and safely as old Yale.

AT the meeting of the Maine Interscholastic Athletic Association, held week before last, at which ten of the high schools and academies of the state were represented, a proposition was made by the Bowdoin College Athletic Association. The Bowdoin association offered the use of its track, with all its fittings, for the annual field meeting of these schools, if they would give the college association complete control of the meet. Although no definite action was taken by the schools, owing to a provision of their athletic constitution, the ORIENT understands that the necessary two-thirds of the schools favor accepting the proposition. The advantages of the offer are many and important. One of the greatest difficulties attending interscholastic athletics is the constant bickerings of the schools over minor matters; harmony is never secured. This jarring would be entirely removed without the loss of any independence on their part. Where at present the president of the association makes all arrangements for the meet, under many difficulties, the college would take charge of all officials, would have everything in perfect order, and would assure successful meets every year. The college proposes to offer individual medals, silver, bronze, and silk, and either a cup or pennant for the winning school; it proposes to assume all expenses of the meet, incurring a loss or gain as the case may be; in short, the most centrally located college in the state offers the best track and best all-round facilities to the fitting schools for their annual games, if they in return will but grant the college control of the meets. The offer is most generous in every respect. The Interscholastic Association would be stronger than ever, and would be assured of a splendid meet every spring. The only opposition that has arisen is that of the Colby association, indirectly, and directly from certain of the academies which are dominated by Colby influence; they seem to think that Bowdoin is too aggressive, that she wishes to monopolize affairs, but such is far from being the case. Bowdoin simply makes a business-like offer, which will be of great benefit to the schools and possibly in some remote manner

to the college. A committee of four, representing the four Maine colleges, was proposed, but such an arrangement would be highly impracticable; most of the large and successful meets are controlled by some central power, and that accounts for their successes. Moving from place to place, changing officials continually, having no settled policy, now ahead and now behind financially, are conditions that ruin any undertaking. These difficulties the Bowdoin association proposes to assume, and it guarantees to manage affairs in a manner perfectly impartial to all interested parties. Nothing in return is demanded.

After the schools and academies of the state have thought of this proposition carefully, after they have compared their past meets, the most successful of which was held at Brunswick last spring, they can arrive at but one conclusion. Everything favors and nothing opposes the acceptance of this offer. The ORIENT trusts every school will consider the matter carefully and not be led in either direction by outside parties; let the question be decided solely upon its merits.

When Colby, Bates, or the University of Maine can offer as central a location, as good a track, and as generous prizes, without asking anything in return, and without necessitating any surrender of independence on the part of the fitting schools, their offers can then be considered.

FOR some time past notices have appeared in several papers of the state relative to the moving of the Medical School of Maine from Brunswick to Portland. The papers report that a site has already been secured in Portland and that the school will be moved at once. Certain portions of these reports are correct; others are a little premature. The ORIENT understands from good authority that a site has been secured by certain parties interested in the Medical School's future; but not officially secured by the authorities of the school. This land is at the disposal of the school when needed. The question of moving now seems to be only one of time and funds; or rather of funds and time, for it has been decided to leave the insufficient quarters at Brunswick for those at Portland whenever funds may be secured. It is to be hoped that means will be forthcoming so that before long a suitable home may be erected upon the splendid site now held in readiness. The policy of moving has been determined upon, and the school is anxious to leave as soon as possible.

The departure of one hundred and twenty-five medical students, when it does take place, will mean a serious loss to the town and the college. No longer can Bowdoin students, when questioned, reply that they have almost four hundred, "including the medics." We then shall be a short two hundred and fifty. The ORIENT will be loath to have the medics go, when they must, but what is our loss will be their gain. In Portland they will have all the advantages of hospital work and a larger life; they will be thrown into the stream of medical activity rather than remaining in the quiet pool of this quiet town. A college is better in a small country town and we want to stay here; but a medical school is different. Such a school needs to be where there are cases upon which it may work, where there is practical work to be done, and plenty of it; they do not need the peace of a wilderness, without evils and temptations, without suffering and crime, for those are just what medics need. The college, however, will in many respects regret the school's departure; we all have friends, and good friends, among the medics, and although we see but little of them, as their work, and ours, prevents, we shall miss them about town and about college. The Maine Medical School is a splendid institution; it has a most capable Faculty and an earnest set of students; it offers a

well-planned and comprehensive course, and above all, it has a history which cannot be surpassed by any similar school in the country. Most of the prominent and successful physicians of our state are alumni of this school, and it is safe to say that in years to come the same will be said of our physicians then. May the Medical School prosper wherever it is.

THE annual elections to the ORIENT are held this afternoon at 1.30 o'clock at the ORIENT office. All candidates will be given credit for unpublished manuscripts which have been accepted as suitable for publication. Three members are to be chosen to fill the vacancies caused by the coming graduation of three members of the present board. The number of candidates is fully as large as in former years, but it should have been much larger.

SOME subjects are rather delicate for a college journal to mention. In writing of such it is often necessary to acknowledge the existence of an evil publicly, and such an acknowledgment is not particularly pleasing either to an alumnus or to an undergraduate. Nevertheless is it not better to make a fair and square statement of the evil and try to correct it, than to conceal it and allow it to continue unchecked? The ORIENT thinks it is, or it would not say what follows. The occasional suspension of a student for obtaining outside aid in examinations, or "cribbing," as it is popularly called, is of practically no avail if it is intended as a part of a general policy to put a stop to such practices. Students should not be terrified into the pursuit of virtue; they should be taught to follow it for other reasons. If cribbing is to be stopped, let some effective means be adopted; do not make one offender a scapegoat for all the sins of his class. Cribbing exists at Brunswick, to what an extent we do not care to state, but it surely exists and its very existence is a menace to the moral stamina of every student here. If the college authorities realize this and do not wish any change, it is not for us to criticise; but they may not be aware of it; in fact we know they cannot be. If cribbing exists in the slightest degree it should be taken into consideration. We don't care to make any sensational statements, for what has been said is sufficient. The only remedy that the ORIENT can suggest is the honor system, which is in vogue at many of the colleges of New England. It seems to operate very well, and a man who is found indulging in questionable practices is immediately brought to account, not alone by his Faculty, but also by his classmates. If this system could be established here it would stamp out an evil which is doing great harm to the college. Cribbing or no cribbing, the honor system is the product of the best modern thought in this direction. The sooner Bowdoin installs it, the better.

LAST year, when the present board of editors assumed control of the ORIENT, plans were discussed for changing it to a weekly paper. It was thought that the college needed a news-weekly; that a combination literary-news publication was out of date; and that the *Quill* could best serve our literary interests, while the ORIENT administered to our desire for news. All the pros and cons were discussed, estimates made, and the prospects appeared bright. After second thought, and after consultation with some of the college authorities, the prospects took flight one by one and soared away. The shadows of one or two have been seen hovering about lately, but we hope that they will hurry and again take flight to unknown parts. One of the chief arguments for the change was that literary productions could not be found for both the *Quill* and the

ORIENT. This was before the *Quill* had fairly started. Since then both the papers have had a very fair supply of manuscript; the *Quill* has not suffered, and the ORIENT has had even more good stories during the past year than it actually could publish. Bowdoin is too far removed from other important colleges to have much intercourse with them; she is in a town where there is but little activity in which the college shares, and to provide readable, even passable news, every week for any sort of respectable publication would be practically impossible. If Bowdoin were in a large city, or if she were large herself, the combined interests would furnish weekly news, but such is not the case. There, moreover, is not literary activity enough to warrant spreading it out over any larger area where it would be even more scattered than now, and a weekly paper would mean much more labor and worry for the few interested. To change the ORIENT, which is a reputable, self-respecting journal, to some ungainly news sheet, such as those published by certain colleges or very small towns, would be to lower its present high character, surrounded with traditions, to some half-and-half sort of newspaper. As long as the ORIENT is prosperous, as long as it maintains its former standard, and as long as its columns are fairly well filled, let it remain as it is. We believe both the alumni and the majority of the undergraduates favor it as it is at present. We hope the new board won't institute revolutionary proceedings, for we fear they would prove disastrous. Both papers have passed a successful year, and both can and will in the future.

It is very natural for a new board to think the old an old fogyish one with antiquated and very conservative ideas. We ourselves did last year; it is but human. Every new board teems with reform, but its members soon cool and settle into the old ruts, which after all are fairly successful and fairly comfortable. Such we hope will prove the case with the coming board; may they talk reform to their hearts' content, may they have any number of ideas, new and fresh, but may the good old ORIENT still live on as she has for the past twenty-seven years, in peace and a fair degree of prosperity.

THE Annual Athletic Exhibition which takes place next Friday should be the most successful ever held here. All the contestants are hard at work and everything points to an evening of excitement. Every year these in-door games prove better than those of the former year.

No exception is to be made Friday, and it is to be hoped that not a vacant seat will be found in the hall. Do not allow the spirit of indifference, too common among us, to mar this occasion.

The squads, the captains, and their men, in fact all are eager to excel; all they need is encouragement, and it is safe to say that the town hall will resound with many a hearty cheer.

The Escape.

IN the late fall of 177– a New England privateer, which we will call the "Washington," was captured by a British frigate. All the crew were taken prisoners and carried to the old hulk, "Jersey," which, during the Revolution, was kept by the English in New York harbor as a prison ship.

Among the captives were three men who came from a small town in Maine, and to whom captivity was especially irksome and disagreeable. The food was wretched and the prisoners so crowded that comfort was an impossibility. Under these circumstances the leader, one of the three, Captain C., determined if possible to make an escape; but the ship was so guarded as to put such an attempt almost out of the question.

It was necessary to procure a supply of wood for fuel for the "Jersey" every few days, and several prisoners were detailed to go under guard to a place some distance off, and cut the required amount. The custom was for them to go one day, spend the night in a hut on the shore, and return the next. As the men chosen for this naturally did not like to labor for their captors, the amount of wood obtained was generally small. Captain C., noticing this, saw a means of escape and was quick to seize it.

When the boat returned one day with a smaller amount of wood than usual, Captain C. remarked off-hand, in the presence of an officer who was standing near, that with two men of his own choosing he could get double that amount of wood. As he expected, the officer overheard him and determined to take him at his word.

The next time it was necessary to get wood C. was called out, told to take any two men he might choose, and with them accompany the guard. He selected the two from his own town, and they proceeded in a boat to the place where the wood was obtained. Here they labored so well that they had cut a large amount of wood before darkness compelled them to stop. They then repaired to their hut to eat their supper and to spend the night.

The evening was passed quietly, the guards keeping careful watch upon the prisoners, intending later to take turns at remaining awake throughout the night. One by one the prisoners went to sleep, in appearances at least, and two of the three guards yielded to Somnus, leaving the third on watch. This man had, unfortunately for him, taken rather too much liquor in the evening, and soon began to doze.

When the fellow was sound asleep, C. roused slightly and whispered to his comrades. Rising and moving softly they first secured the weapons and ammunition of their captors, and then, while one kept a loaded gun pointed at the guard, the others woke and bound them. Resistance was useless, even had they not been too surprised to offer any. When secured and gagged they were taken to the boat, and Captain C. and his countrymen hastened to embark, as it was necessary to get out of British lines before daylight. This they succeeded in doing unobserved, and were rejoiced to find themselves in the morning among their friends, with three prisoners to present to their colonial commander.

—Z., 1901.

A Fragment of Memory.

YOU see it is just such a night as this that causes such thoughts to come to one; the wind is howling and the rain beats incessantly. As I listen, how comfortable it seems to be sitting here doing nothing. The fire dances in the open grate, and sometimes as it burns a little higher than usual, it throws, as it seems, an atmosphere of recollection about the room that causes a thrill of pleasure, mingled with a touch of longing for the days that are past.

I am lonesome to-night—alone, save for the fire. It somehow reminds me of an evening long ago. Ah! how that scene comes before me now. The high cliff raising itself from the sea; our camp on its crest; the warm summer night; and the merry jest and good-fellowship. Yes, they all come back only too vividly.

Then come the hurried gathering of clouds in the west; the rising of the gale; the glare of the distant lightning, and the heavy boom of the thunder, rapidly drawing nearer. Then the first few pattering drops of rain, soon followed by the deluge. Now we fear for the safety of the tent, as we lie snugly tucked away in our cots, listening to the roar of the breakers, and the shrieks of the gale. Never was there sharper light-

ning, nor heavier crashes, as the lagging thunder follows. Follows? No, it is simultaneous. There is no break. It is one continual rumble, echoing from one island to the next. The rugged shore of Chebeague catches the roar and passes the echo on to the rocks of Hope, while from across the bay, the shore of the Foreside answers the chorus of the elements, and even the distant cliffs of Harpswell hear the call and answer with a dull growl.

It is glorious. This is the time when we love to think of what we are, and how we have made ourselves such—that our fathers were Anglo-Saxons, and that our heritage, through long ages, has been a struggle with wind and wave. Many a tribute have we paid for our heritage, many the life offered for our success, but we have conquered, and the mastery has been worth the cost.

It needs such a night to awaken such thoughts. How many of our people sleep in the dark depths below us? It never came home to me so clearly before. One cannot appreciate such things, unless he has experienced such exposure. It is to be a part of nature.

As I sit here now it comes back with redoubled force; all the scenes and the thoughts of that summer night. Indeed, it makes me feel more thankful for living, when I remember that I am as much a part of that same great nature as are the elements in their fury.

—H. C. McCarty, 1900.

"Quits."

OUTSIDE, the rain was descending in torrents. They couldn't play golf or tennis, sailing was out of the question; there was no need of going to the beach for a swim, as one could get a fine bath on the veranda; so there they were, five disconsolate men, seated around the fire-side of the large office in one of our summer hotels. Disconsolate! No word (in use in polite society) could describe their feelings.

"This is what you get by paying two hundred dollars a month for self and wife, with all the charms of outdoor summer life," growled the cynic. "There, there, don't grumble. Did you fellows ever hear my story of Simpson's election bet?" and forthwith the commercial traveler launched forth one of those literary enterprises, which are so common with men of his profession. One story suggested another, and an hour was passed in talking of "freak" wagers. "Come, come," said the married man, "if you don't spin us a yarn you'll have to set up for the crowd; drinks are expensive, too, in a prohibition hotel."

The *you* addressed was the quiet man, who, of course, never said much, but that does not imply he never had much to say. He was a well-known New York lawyer, which means he could talk when he got started.

"I don't suppose," he began, "you have ever heard me speak of my friend, Lord Royall." There was a general laugh, for the very few times he did converse, his topic was his English acquaintance. "At any rate I have never mentioned his peculiarities. He was the most eccentric man I have ever met, and you know some of my Tammany friends are pretty queer chaps. Like many English lords, he detested Americans. "Yourself included," put in the cynic. "No doubt," went on the quiet man. "But of all American abominations the most abominable in his estimation was the American newspaper. One day we got talking on the subject, and he made me a little angry by his statements. 'Those reporters,' he broke forth, 'will publish anything, true or false, especially if it's false. No one can go to the States without either having his name in the papers or being interviewed. Why, it's atrocious!'

"'Look here, my lord,'" I said, "'You speak without any knowledge of your subject. I dislike to have my countrymen unjustly run down, so I will bet you £100 that you can pass two months in America without attracting newspaper attention.' 'Done,' said he. I supposed my money was already made (we agreed to have a two years' limit), for Royall was by no means a well-known lord, and was, I deemed, not over bright. I knew, too, his aversion to 'scenes.'

"On my return to New York I settled down to business again, and soon all thought of my wager had left me. The only letter I received from his lordship was on business, and I did not consider his statement that he might soon come to America to make money on an hitherto unreturning investment, significant. Talk about your Yankee wit. That English lord displayed more than any down-easter I have yet seen. And he was sharper, why, sharper than—"

"Our hotel proprietor," ventured the cynic.

"Now I'm ahead of my story. I picked up one of our dailies one day and saw in display type, 'A Lord Detained.' It gave me a scare by bringing back to me my bet, but this nobleman's name was Arthur. It seemed that he had arrived in New York with only a one-pound note in his pocket, and had been detained, in spite of his protestations, as an indigent emigrant.

"A week later, while on my way home by the suburban train, I heard the familiar newsboy's cry, 'Latest Edition! Extra!' This time the attraction was, 'An English Lord Caged!' Caught Pick-pocketing. This foreigner's name was Greene. I put two and two together and soon figured that this unique specimen of English blood was Lord Royall. Taking the next train back to the city I hunted up Judge McCurdy, the justice of the police court, in which the suspected nobleman was to be arraigned the next morning. I reasoned that the prisoner, to make matters even more sensational, would decline to pay for a lawyer, and arranged affairs so that our firm should be appointed his counsel. For a few days all the papers talked about was this lord. By my junior partner's skill (I of course did not appear in court), he was acquitted of the charge and set free. A day or so later I received a very polite note, asking me if I remembered our wager, and requesting me to send Henry, Lord Royall, a check for one hundred pounds. I sat down at my desk and penned the following:

LORD ROYALL,
To W. D. NORRIS & CO., DR.,
For professional services in extricating his lordship from the "Tombs," £100
Received payment,
W. D. NORRIS.

"So you see I was 'quits,'" concluded the quiet man. "Or a 'squealor,'" said the cynic.

—KENNETH SILLS, 1901.

A Mountain Prayer-Meeting.

IT was night. The same stars that shone over the distant city shone over the wild summits of the grim old mountains. The hour of the weekly prayer service was approaching, and the little chapel nestled beside the road in this mountain settlement was the centre of activity. On the still night air, made doubly so by the effect of the sombre shadows and mighty masses of the surrounding cliffs, and by the weird hoot of the owl and cry of some nocturnal prowler, was at last heard the expected rattle of wheels, and through the gloom was dimly seen a fast-moving vehicle. With a dash the stage was brought beside the great stone by the chapel door. As the occupants alighted the sexton started the mountain echoes with his bell, and soon the mountaineers already assembled are joined by others whose flicker-

ing lanterns were lately seen bobbing along up and down the road and across the adjacent sloping pasture. After greetings are exchanged the little assembly slowly comes together within the brightly lighted room. In the shed at the rear the stage has been harbored, the horses hitched, and, amid the turning of heads and curious glances of the people, the party from the hotel up the valley enters.

Down the dark mountain road, where the overtopping trees enveloped all in deepest gloom, over the edge of the height, where felled logs were the only barriers to the precipice, down and up stony steeps they had come, and, emerging from the woodland, had hurried by the little houses and cabins of the hamlet to the meeting at the chapel.

Some thirty habitations constituted the settlement, from the log cabin to the cottage. These were the homes of men whose ancestors had once walked the streets of Rotterdam and The Hague. In their names, Vanleuvan, Vandermark, Du Bois, Wynkoop, Decker, Verkerder, they still show their origin. During the summer they work for the hotel, and in the winter the demand for barrel hoops gives them sufficient employment to meet their scanty needs. Rough, hearty, hardy, yet not devoid of that self-respect that will ever make the true gentleman, they form in their mountain home a world large enough for all their pleasures and ambitions. Although the village was thus settled apart, the outside world found even this removed spot.

Such were the Trappes when an enterprising gentleman, seeing the business possibilities in the development of the beautiful lakes held in the bosom of these mountain ranges, built one and then another enormous hotel. At once fellow-feeling sprang up between this man, his guests, and his mountaineer helpers, and a change for the better was made. Erelong a little edifice arose in the settlement, and from its roof the chapel bell awoke echoes never before heard in this peaceful vale. Warm-hearted and active workers came, and the better natures long slumbering in thoughtful bosoms were awakened. Inch by inch the ground was reclaimed, and the crowning triumph came when the saloon of the place closed its doors.

Through this retrospect we have arrived at the present and our party awaits us, long since seated within the chapel's walls. The gentlemen and ladies scatter themselves among the congregation, one steps forward as leader, and the simple service begins. A much-worn Bible is on the table, which supports one of the two lights of the place and a pitcher of mountain water. The August night is hot, oppressive, and the heat from the lamps renders it even more so. Through the open windows and door the insects of the night come in, adding a peaceful undertone to the religious quiet. Far up the road the flickering light of a belated member is seen, and, in the wild grape tangle, pushing its way through the locking branches of the trees that overhang the roof, the first katydid of the season gives warily the preliminaries to his rasping note. Darker against the dark background of the sky the gnarled and twisted mountain pines loom up, and over the hills the heat lightning fitfully flashes, and now and again Hudson's men are heard bowling. The owl hoots dismally down the gap, and again the night wind bears the cry of some larger haunter of the darkness. But how utterly are these surroundings forgotten within. Oblivious, the service begins with ardent song. The shrill, cracked voices of the older women and the unharmonizing basses of the men mingle in song. The leader expounds his text, simply, plainly, and the meeting is fully under way. Earnest, honest prayers are offered, and words of testimony begin. Interested, you listen to the words of the aged grandmother and the happy father; of former coldness and present regeneration, former blindness, present sight,—

always spoken with the same illustrations. Soon the homely tales of their lives become familiar, and subsequent meetings take interest from their repetition. One learns to associate the story with the face and even to depend on its repetition. The meeting goes on to its close. But perhaps to-night one of the converts from over the mountain has come up, and enlivens the meeting with his radical and strongly expressed views. He arises, and in an exhorting strain warms to his subject, filling the little chapel with his resounding declarations. But now the words have ceased, and all is quiet. Without, the storm clouds have massed nearer, the lightning is brighter, and it promises a summer tempest. Soon the lanterns are relit and flicker homeward. The party from the hotel rattles out of sight, and as the first few drops of warning descend from the dark clouds, the solitary sexton fastens the windows and the door, and our Sabbath sojourn reaches its close.

A. L. GRIFFITHS, 1901.

Bowdoin Verse.

The Men of the Maine.

I.

Not in the thick of battle,
'Mid sound of bursting shell,
While ship 'gainst ship contended,
These gallant sailors fell;
Nor yet while facing danger
That any of them knew,—
Asleep, the dark Death Angel
Came on the fated crew.

II.

Yet we in sorrow honor
No less our stricken brave;
For at the post of duty
They met their watery grave.
And so with pride, though mourning,
We, thinking on them, cry,
"Would God 'twere man's forever
At duty's post to die!"

—F. C. LEE, 1900.

Trooper's Morning Song.

(*From the German.*)

Morning red
Dost light me to the early dead?
Soon the trumpet call will blow,
Then must I my life let go;
I and many a comrade true!

Scarcely thought,
Ere his life's delight was naught.
Yestern on his snorting grey;
Through his bosom shot to-day;
In the grave so cool to-morrow.

Soon, alas,
Stately form and beauty pass.
Boastest of thy cheeks of silk,
Rosy red and white as milk?
Ah, the roses wither all.

Therefore still
Yield I me as God may will;
Now then I will bravely fight,
Then, if I am cold to-night,
'Tis a gallant trooper dead.

—H. N. G., '98.

An Old Fable Illustrated.

"May never lady press his lips,
His proffered love returning,
Who makes a furnace of his mouth,
And keeps its chimney burning.
May each true woman shun his sight,
For fear the fumes might choke her;
And none but those who smoke themselves
Have kisses for a smoker."

Kind reader of these humble lines,
You surely are no stranger
To that expressive fable of
The canine in the manger;
The biggest bores on earth are those
(Now doesn't it strike you so?)
Who are themselves too mean to smoke,
And growl when others do so.

—J. W. C., '98.

"Hullo!"

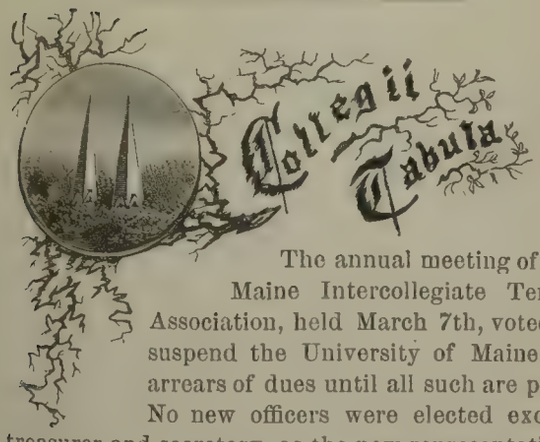
From campus to post-office, daylight or dark,
In sunshine, slush, mud, rain, or snow,
You always can tell when those college chaps meet,
By their patent-applied-for "hullo!"

No formal and agonized "How do you do?"
As cold as the bleak winds that blow,
But a genial good-fellowship warms you clear through
In that happy-go-lucky "hullo!"

The Senior, the Junior, the Soph, and the Fresh,
In ages can never outgrow
The friendly emotion that seizes the breast
In response to that hearty "hullo!"

From campus to post-office—no matter where
Our life work may call us to go,
May memory still throw its tendrils around
That unconstrained college "hullo!"

—J. W. C., '98.



The annual meeting of the Maine Intercollegiate Tennis Association, held March 7th, voted to suspend the University of Maine for arrears of dues until all such are paid. No new officers were elected except treasurer and secretary, as the new representatives of Bowdoin and Bates have not as yet been chosen. The presidency will go to Bates and the vice-presidency to Bowdoin. Action is to be taken at the next meeting in regard to holding the tournament at one of the colleges. Bowdoin was represented by J. F. Dana, '98, Bates by G. H. Conant, '98, and Colby by F. R. Pierce, '98. C. E. J. Shannon was elected treasurer and secretary. The next annual meeting is to be held at Brunswick.

Delicious slush!

Almost time for exams.

ORIENT elections to-day.

Dutton, '99, has returned.

No more polo in Brunswick.

Copy for the '99 *Bugle* is all in.

The Dekes were at Jake's recently.

Adjourns in German last Thursday.

Poly Con "exams" last Wednesday.

Edwards, 1900, has returned to college.

No "spikes" this year in the indoor meet.

Young, '98, is to manage the coming meet.

Page and Snow, 1901, are out vacationing.

The robins are with us again; how welcome.

Simon Hamlin, 1900, is on the campus again.

Burnell, 1900, who has been out sick, is back.

E. E. Spear, '98, has been in Boston for a week.

North Maine held a whist tournament recently.

"Feeds" at the ends are very common nowadays.

Russell, '97, was on the campus for a day last week.

The Deutscher Verein met with Odiorne, '98, last week.

Prof. Chapman spent a week in New York, recently.

A hand-organ was in town last week—sure sign of spring.

Local elections drew some of the fellows home last week.

Professor Robinson is once more superintendent of schools.

Professor Houghton conducted chapel Sunday, March 6th.

Rather a hot caucus for the good old town of Brunswick.

A runaway took in the campus in his mad career last week.

Reviews are in order and vacation looms in sight, also exam. week.

Minard, 1900, has left college to enter the office of a Bath lawyer.

Every class claims to be the winner of the coming in-door meet.

Gregson, 1901, has been at Newport taking West Point examinations.

Clough, '96, and Phillips, 1900, are taking dancing lessons of Preble, '98.

The Brunswick Electric Railroad took 71,936 passengers during the past year.

Ernest L. Jordan, 1900, has been at his home in Auburn on account of sickness.

There are at present one hundred and twenty-five students at the Medical School.

Johns Hopkins and Bowdoin have both been admitted to the Mott Haven games.

F. A. Thompson, '98, has returned to college, after a business trip to Round Pond.

Charles Willard, 1900, who has been at home sick for a week or two, has returned.

The class squad leaders are Pettengill, '98; Marston, '99; Gould, 1900; Hill, 1901.

Dr. F. N. Whittier will instruct the third year medics in Bacteriology during next term.

Farwell, 1900, is getting along nicely. Dr. Mitchell feels quite hopeful in regard to him.

Professor Lee delivered his lecture at Hallowell before the Baptist Church, Thursday evening.

Pettengill, '98, officiated as one of the judges at the Colby in-door meet, Wednesday, March 9th.

The two evenings of polo at the Town Hall, have proved to be the only ones of the season.

"Diogenes," from the *Quill*, was copied by the *Portland Advertiser* and *Brunswick Telegraph*.

Professor Lee has made quite an extended visit at the home of his parents in northern New York State.

The Juniors have to dive down into their pockets now, as the Ivy Day assessment is being collected.

Messrs. West and Robinson, Bowdoin, 1900, attended the Y. M. C. A. Convention at New York, last week.

If the authorities wish to rent the Town Hall for dancing purposes, they should immediately prohibit polo.

Professor Chapman will deliver an address to the students of Patten Academy at their coming graduation.

The youthful "Jo" essays to compete with "Bob" in the pop-corn business. May the best "man" win.

The Freshmen have chosen the following men for their debate with the Sophomores: Lewis, Sills, and Griffiths.

The Frou-Frou Club dance at Bath on Friday of last week, was an attraction attended by some of the fellows.

Professor Chapman delivered his delightful lecture on "Macbeth" before the Fortnightly Club at Bath, last week.

Several students attended the dance at Lewiston, Monday of last week, given by the "Twentieth Century Twelve."

The Mandolin and Glee Club concert at Westbrook recently was highly appreciated by both audience and press.

Those who attended the Grand Opera, "Tannhauser," last Tuesday in Portland, still praise the beautiful mixture of music, scenery, and acting. It was truly wonderful.

A freight train was somewhat damaged by uncoupling near Oak Hill, outside of Brunswick, Tuesday, March 8th.

Professor Lee intends to increase, during the coming spring, the collection of birds in the cabinet at Massachusetts Hall.

Through the generosity of Prof. Chapman, "Assembly Hall," at the High School, has been furnished with a piano.

Charles A. Yale's operatic extravaganza, "The Twelve Temptations," attracted a large number of students to Bath last Thursday.

The old gym echoes from "noon till eve" and even later with the clash of foils and swords and the ring of clubs and dumb-bells.

Some of the students attended the performance of "A Rival by Request," presented by High School amateurs in Bath recently.

Lancey, '99, has been called to his home in Pittsfield by the death of a relative, and is detained by the severe illness of his father.

Photographer Webber is fast expiring in his vain attempt to get the Seniors to "look pleasant just for a minute," while he snaps their phizes.

Merrill, Moulton, Came, White, of '99, O. D. Smith, '98, and Webber, 1900, entertained the Octagon Club with a sleigh-ride to Jake's, March 3d.

A party of young ladies and students took advantage of the last moon and last sleighing to gather around Jake's festive boards. Jolly times at Jake's.

A brilliant party of Brunswick society people and Bowdoin students had a royal time at Jake's tavern, Saturday night, going down in Dunning's big sleigh.

We would suggest that the daily papers be locked in the bindings, as they would thus not be continually under the feet of careless students in the reading-room.

We came across somewhat of a curiosity in the library the other day. It is the libretto in German of Mozart's "Die Entführung aus dem Serail," and was published in 1787.

Miss Young gave a most delightful "five hundred" party on the evening of March 3d. Among those present were Professor Emery, Marble, Merrill, Ives, Stetson, Pennell, Thompson, all of '98, Sinkinson, '99, and Berry, 1901.

The Politics Club held its fortnightly meeting, Monday evening, at the room of Messrs. Blake and Sturgis. The Austro-Hungarian question was the subject under discussion.

Among those who attended the performance of "Tannhauser," by the Damrosch-Ellis Company at The Jefferson, Portland, last week, were Babb, Burbank, Webber, and Veazie.

Professor Mitchell announces as subjects for the last themes which fall due March 22d, the following. For Sophomores and Juniors not taking Political Economy:

1. A Description of Your Native Town.
2. Lying Newspapers.
3. A Talk to the Citizens of Your Home Town on "The Importance of Good Roads."
4. An Old-Time Husking-Bee.
5. Emerson's Essay on Compensation.
6. Browning's "Saul."

Professor Emery announces as subjects of themes for Juniors taking Political Economy, the following:

1. Bimetallism in France.
2. The Issue of Bank-Notes Against General Assets.
3. The Canadian Banking System.

The Choral Society of Brunswick gave a very delightful concert in Town Hall, March 1st. Among the soloists and chorus were Mrs. Lee, Professor Chapman, Professor Woodruff, Towle, '99, and Adams, '99.

Portland talent presented the operetta, "A Game of Bluff," in Brunswick Town Hall, last Thursday evening. We fear little funds were added to the good cause they were working for—the home for friendless boys, Deering.

More photographs by Professors Hutchins and Johnson are displayed at Byron Stevens' Book-Store. These last are of the paintings of Corot, D'Aubigny, and the supposed Van Dyke. The price of the photographs is $1.50.

Several parties of young ladies, in town for the last Junior Assembly, enjoyed tea at the ends. One damsel remarked, "Why, how do you keep your room so clean and tasty?" Suppose she had entered unexpectedly an hour before!

The following, taken from a Maine paper, shows what a misplaced comma can do:

Invitations are out for a reception next Thursday evening to the Class of 1899 by Henry Johnson Longfellow, Professor of modern languages.

The Harvard discussion of the question of making physical exercise compulsory in the gymnasium has been the means of bringing the Bowdoin system into complimentary criticism. Bowdoin is the pioneer in this departure, and it is safe to predict that many of her sister institutions are soon to follow her example.

The *Bath Independent* says: "Fred E. Drake, leader of the Bowdoin Glee Club, is so musical that he bursts out singing cantatas, operas, and college songs, frequently in his sleep, and his chum, the gossiper hears, has petitioned for divorce."

At a meeting of the George Evans Debating Society, held Tuesday evening, A. H. Nason, '99, was elected president in place of B. S. Philoon, '99, resigned. A. L. Griffiths, 1901, was elected secretary to fill the vacancy made by Nason's resignation.

It is high time that the track team should have a coach. The manager's strenuous efforts for a suitable one so far have been unrewarded, and some of the fellows begin to fear a first-class man may not be obtained. This would be most unfortunate, as material is plenty and should be coached into a winning team.

The library registers 1,168 books out for January and 1,028 books for February. The largest number taken out in one day was 111 books—on February 16th. The most popular books are Professor Johnson's "Where Beauty Is, and Other Poems," President Hyde's "Practical Idealism," "Quo Vadis," and "Hugh Wynne."

The Tennis Association held a meeting on Wednesday of last week and elected officers as follows: President, White, '99; Vice-President, Fuller, 1901; Secretary and Treasurer, West, 1900; Third Director, Dana, '99. The tournament will probably be held at Portland early in June.

The events for the third annual in-door meet will be as follows:

Class Drills,	20-Yard Dash,
Hurdle Race,	Potato Race,
Pole Vault,	High Jump,
Putting Shot,	Relay Races.

In the class-drill contests, first place counts ten points, second place six, and third place two. In the other events, first place counts five, second place three, and third place one. All entries should be made to the class captains, who are Kendall, '98, Hadlock, '99, Merrill, 1900, Laferriere, 1901.

Prof. Alfred W. Anthony of the Cobb Divinity School, Lewiston, delivered his fourth lecture on "The Unrecorded Life of Jesus," at Room No. 5, Memorial Hall, Wednesday afternoon. The subject of Professor Anthony's discourse was "The Apocryphal Lives of Jesus." Professor Anthony handled his subject in an able and entertaining manner.

The Medics are soon to witness the amputation of a leg, and the poor unfortunate is our old friend, "Lish" Pollard. Some of the first-year men often have business outside during the bloodiest part of the operations, and they don't lose much time, either, in making connections with fresh air.

The last Junior Assembly was enjoyable. Mrs. Hyde, Mrs. Woodruff, Mrs. Houghton, Mrs. Hutchins, and Mrs. MacDonald, as matrons, toned the occasion to its proper social standing, and no one left the hall without regret. Refreshments were to have been furnished by Given. Following is the order of dances:

1. Waltz.	1. Two-Step.
2. Two-Step.	2. Waltz.
3. Schottische.	3. Schottische.
INTERMISSION.	
4. Waltz.	4. Two-Step.
5. Two-Step.	5. Waltz.
6. Waltz.	6. Two-Step.

At the High School Assembly Hall, Monday afternoon, the birthday of Henry W. Longfellow was celebrated in an appropriate manner. The feature of the exercises was a talk by Professor Chapman on the life of Longfellow, plentifully besprinkled with delicious bits from his poems, and closing with verses on "Childhood," recited as only Professor Chapman can recite.

The ladies of Brunswick gave a banquet on the evening of March 5th to the hostess of the Tontine, Mrs. L. P. Huntoon. Several professors' wives were in attendance, and a jolly time was had. A sumptuous and splendidly-served menu was discussed, the latter part of the evening. Marble, '98, and Marston, '99, represented the press.

The *Telegraph* says: "The lecture by Professor MacDonald before the Saturday Club, on 'John Brown of Ossawatomie,' was very instructive and interesting, and attentively listened to by a large and cultured audience. Professor MacDonald is a close student of history, and knows how to impart his information to an audience. Brunswick is fortunate in having at her command talent which other places have to procure from abroad."

Rev. Dr. William DeWitt Hyde filled the Pine Street Congregational Church of Lewiston, March 6th. His morning discourse was a simple yet far-reaching and thorough analysis of the subject, "Bearing one another's burdens." His evening talk was upon the principles of considerate restraint in the Christian character. His efforts were greeted by the large audiences with the strictest attention and thorough appreciation.

Bowdoin is glad to learn that Colby is soon to have a new chemical laboratory. Recently Dr. Butler and Dr. Bayley, in company with Judge Percival Bonney and John Calvin Stevens, the architect, looked over the Searles Science Building for points in construction. They must have gotten several good suggestions, and it is hoped their new building will be as useful an ornament on their campus as is the science building on the Bowdoin campus.

The *Telegraph*, in the following, supports the idea advanced by the ORIENT some months ago. At that time, however, no trouble was anticipated; it was on general principles that a military company should be formed:

Now is the time for Bowdoin College to organize a military company. Although her past experiences are not of the pleasantest when it was made compulsory, we believe it would be a most beneficial move and would in time become popular. If every school in the United States should give military instruction, the country would be in a much better condition for an emergency of this kind. A standing army of magnitude is a standing menace to public peace, but a large volunteer militia is a very handy thing for a sudden call like the present.

Before building a new library, before renovating either Winthrop Hall or the Gymnasium, the ordinary comforts of civilized life should be secured to the members of this college. Of the thousands of dollars received during the past year or two, none could be spent more profitably than in furnishing passable walks about the campus. To-day, life is made absolutely miserable, health endangered, and patience tried by the shocking condition of the walks, and no attempt even to temporarily drain them is made. Such neglect is almost criminal, and there is absolutely no excuse for this state of affairs. If there is any spark of human kindness left in the breasts of the "powers that be," let it be blown into flame. It is not too late for relief this year. Let a man or two be put on with a shovel and make drains and clear away the slush. Wonders could be wrought in a few hours. Let a little enterprise be shown.

Athletics.

As the signs of approaching spring and summer increase, so does the interest and training in athletics. The prospect for Bowdoin's athletics has never been brighter. In base-ball she bids fair to add to past laurels. The candidates for the team

have been in active training all the term under the watchful eye of Captain Greenlaw. In the graduation of '97 several reliable players were lost, but the incoming class has material to counterbalance this. The base-ball schedule is still in process of construction, and although somewhat late, it is hoped that it may prove an excellent one.

The general athletic committee has taken a wise step in its determination to run a second nine in a business-like way. The team is to be under the management of the regular 'varsity, and will be furnished with appropriate suits and sweaters. For financial reasons most of the second team's games will be away from Brunswick. It is the plan to keep this team up as near the level of the first as possible. The captain will not hesitate to transfer men from one to the other, so that the man who holds his place on the 'varsity this year, will have to exert all his energies at all times.

Steere, who coached the 'varsity team of '96, is practically engaged this year. All remember his efficient work in the past, and one and all, players and supporters should turn out to aid both him and Captain Greenlaw in again winning first place.

For the first time Bowdoin will send a team to compete in the Mott Haven games. That Bowdoin has never stood higher in the athletic world is amply testified to by this. But at the same time it calls for increased support from both alumni and undergraduates. In athletic material about the usual amount is to be found, but to compete successfully, as is hoped, with other Mott Haven teams, greater effort than usual must be made.

As yet no coach has been positively engaged. The management is corresponding with several excellent men, however, and at the beginning of spring term active training will be commenced. During the winter Captain Kendall has been carefully watching the new men in their gym work and he appears to be well pleased.

The Mott Haven games are to be held on the last Saturday in May, a week later than the Worcester meet. To the list of events at Worcester has been added the throwing of the discus.

The tennis outlook is as promising as ever. No work has been done, but there is no reason why Bowdoin should not do as well as in previous years. '97 carried away no champions, and 1901 has one or two promising candidates for honors. The tournament probably will be held at Portland in the early part of June.

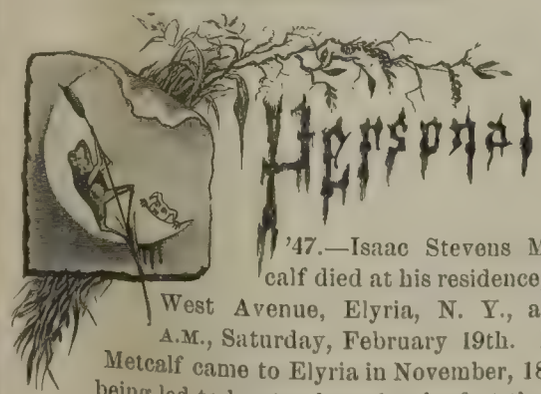
Y. M. C. A.

The regular annual business meeting of the society was held Thursday, March 3d. The reports of the officers of last year were heard and approved. The following slate of officers was elected for this ensuing year: Harold Preston West, 1900, of Lewiston, President; Clifford Sawyer Bragdon, 1900, Cumberland Mills, Vice-President; George Lothrop Lewis, 1901, South Berwick, Recording Secretary; Burton Melville Clough, 1900, Sebago, Treasurer and Corresponding Secretary. The president will appoint the various committees and report Thursday night.

On Sunday, March 6th, Professor Robinson continued his talk on the "Relation of Science to Immortality," which was begun in his afternoon address, on February 20th. It was very absorbing and convincing. It gave a new atmosphere to student thought, and perhaps laid the foundations for many individual philosophies.

Last Thursday night, A. J. Hamlin, 1900, led the meeting. He took as his subject, the topic assigned by the topic cards of the Association, "Stumbling-Blocks." He read the first fourteen verses of the eighteenth chapter of Matthew. It was a very interesting meeting.

Last Sunday the attendance was small and the exercises brief on account of the threatening weather. President Laycock led the meeting in his usual able manner.



'47.—Isaac Stevens Metcalf died at his residence, 43 West Avenue, Elyria, N. Y., at 1 A.M., Saturday, February 19th. Mr. Metcalf came to Elyria in November, 1856, being led to locate there by the fact that it was the home of his sister, Mrs. Anna Rich DeWitt. He had been for some five years previously engaged in civil engineering in southern Illinois, but feared the climate and desired also to make his home where the educational and religious advantages

were superior to those of that part of the country. In Elyria he was always actively identified with the public interests of the community, holding many positions of trust and honor to which no salary was attached. Mr. Metcalf was married July 5, 1852, to Antoinette Brigham Putnam, daughter of Rev. John Milton Putnam, of Dunbarton, N. H. She died in Elyria, August 14, 1875. He was married in Elyria, March 25, 1878, to Harriet Howes, who died in Elyria, December 7, 1894. All of his children have been educated in the Elyria public schools, and seven of them have graduated at Oberlin College and one at Wellesley College. Mr. Metcalf was born in Royalston, Mass., January 29, 1822. His father was a school teacher, and taught a private school in Boston from 1827 to 1831. His father died when he was nine years old, and his widowed mother took her young family and moved to a farm in Milo, Me., thirty-three miles north of Bangor. Here they lived amid the privations of poverty and a frontier life in the sparsely settled Maine woods. With the encouragement of his mother and the help of his half-brother, Charles W. Rich, and his younger brothers who stayed at home on the farm, he set out to gain an education. He worked for his board in Bangor, and completed a course in the Bangor High School, teaching school and working on the farm in vacations. He entered Bowdoin College as a Sophomore, worked his way by ringing the college bell, teaching school in the various academies and towns in Maine, in vacations, and staying out of college for several terms in order to earn money, but graduated with his class in 1847. As soon as he completed his college course he became a civil engineer, and for the next eight years lived a very active life. He was engaged in surveys on three New England railroads, the Vermont & Massachusetts, New Hampshire Central, and Bangor & Waterville, and built bridges across the Connecticut river and the Kennebec river. In 1850 he went West, rode on the first train over the then opening Erie Railway, and reached Chicago on the same steamboat which carried the first locomotive engine ever brought to Chicago, intended to run on a small railroad just beginning to be built from Chicago toward Elgin, probably the first railroad out of Chicago. In 1851 he returned to New England, and was married, and his wife returned with him to Illinois, where he took charge of the construction of the second division of the Illinois Central Railroad. He built this entire division of the road, including Centralia, and the hotel and shops there, and a bridge over the Little Muddy river. He had charge of the expenditure of more than half a million dollars, with very little assistance or advice from the chief engineer, whom he saw but once a year. When the road was completed, in 1855, he left with the highest compliments of the officers of the company. Meantime he had invested in land and coal-mining property, and laid out the village of DuQoin, now an important station on the Illinois Central Railroad. After more than a year spent in New England he removed to Elyria in November, 1856, which was his home from that time until his death. In every relation of life Mr. Metcalf was conspicuous in his staunch support of those things which contribute largely to the welfare of society. It was never necessary to inquire where he stood upon moral questions. With both voice and pen he was ever ready to declare himself in no uncertain language. It was a sacredly kept motto of his to never ask for an office, and to never refuse an office, and whatever duties he assumed were discharged with fidelity. The influence of his life, during the forty-two years spent in Elyria, will be felt for generations to come. During the last year Mr. Metcalf prepared a full and interesting genealogical history of the Metcalf and Stevens families, which will soon be published.

'52.—Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain attended the quarterly meeting of the military order of the Loyal Legion, in Portland, Wednesday evening last.

'53.—The *Portland Advertiser* prints the following interesting note and verses.

To the Editor of the Portland Advertiser:

Quotation by the *Advertiser* some days ago, from the "Songs of Bowdoin," published by the Class of 1861, calls to mind a bit of verse bearing the signature of no less a distinguished man than the chief justice of the United States, found in that notable brochure. Perhaps the distinguished jurist will not thank an admirer for recalling to memory the subjoined lines— yet he may recall one of La Rochefoucauld's most memorable maxims: "*Qui vit sans folie n'est pas si sage qu'il croit.*" However that may be, here is the song. A. Y.

BACCHANALIAN.

I.

Oh, bright is the gleam of the silv'ry stream,
As it leaps from its native mountain;
And sweet to the taste, in the desert waste,
Is the draught from the pure, cool fountain.
But sweeter than this, with its transient bliss,
To me in the desert roaming,
And brighter still than the sparkling rill,
Is the wine in our goblets foaming.

CHORUS.—Then fill each glass, as the moments pass,
Let the red wine mantle high!
As pledge we here, to mem'ry dear,
The pleasant years gone by.

II.

Oh, hard is the strife of the battle of life
To the soldier youth contending!
Full soon may fall e'en the plated mail
He fancied himself defending.
Yet we'll on to the fight with hearts so light,
At the stirring trumpet's tone,
And never will yield the battle field
Till victory is our own.

CHORUS.—Then drink to-night, with hearts so light,
To the untried world before us,
And gaily laugh, as the wine we quaff,
And join in the merry chorus.

'61.—A dispatch from Havana recently gave: "Gen. Hyde, President of the Bath Iron Works, Bath, Me., called on Gen. Blanco and Capt. Sigsbee to-day. He is on the way to Mexico on a trip for health and pleasure, and says his presence in Havana has no political significance."

'68.—At a "ladies' night," held by the Pine Tree State Club of Boston, at the Brunswick, recently, Hon. Orville D. Baker of Augusta was the speaker of the evening. His subject was "George Washington's Salient Characteristics," and the oration was very well received. Among others, Dr. F. N. Whittier, '85, was present.

'71.—Dr. E. S. Stackpole, who has accepted the call of the Green Street Methodist Church, Augusta, Me., to become its pastor at the commencement of the next conference year, is one of the ablest scholars and keenest thinkers in his denomination. He was born in Durham, Me., June 11, 1850, and was fitted for college at the Edward Little School, Auburn, Me. He graduated at Bowdoin with high honors in 1871. He taught several terms of school, before graduating, in different parts of the state, and after graduation taught four years in Machias, Me., and Bloomfield, N. J. He graduated from the School of Theology of Boston University in 1878, and at once united with the Maine conference, taking the humblest appointment, Kingfield Circuit, where the salary paid the year before was $142. He built the churches at Lisbon and Woodfords during his next two pastorates. Mr. Stackpole was afterwards stationed at Westbrook, Bath, and Portland. From the latter place he was called to take charge of a Theological School in Florence, Italy, for the training of Italian preachers. He continued in this work between four and five years, during which time and for a year after he travelled extensively in Europe, Egypt, and Palestine. He also spent some time in the study of theology and New Testament interpretation at the University of Berlin. For four years past he has been pastor of the Methodist Church at Auburn, Me. He is an extensive writer, being the author of "A Study of Missionary Methods in Italy," "The Evidence of Salvation, or the Direct Witness of the Spirit," and "Prophecy, or Speaking for God." The degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon him by Bowdoin College in 1888. He is familiar with the Italian language, and reads readily German and French. He has one son who is a Sophomore in college. His wife is a competent teacher of Italian, German, and French, having had a number of private pupils and large experience in former years as a teacher in public schools. The church and city are to be congratulated that they have secured such an able preacher and progressive citizen as Dr. Stackpole.

'73.—Judge Andrew Peters Wiswell, and Hon. H. M. Heath, '72, were members of the committee which awarded the honors in the Colby-Bates debate to the former. The question was: "*Resolved*, That municipalities in the United States of 25,000 or more inhabitants should own and operate plants for supplying water, light, and surface transportation," Colby having the affirmative.

'73.—Augustus F. Moulton was elected Mayor of Deering on the Republican ticket by a substantial majority.

Med., '81.—Dr. Abbott, the Republican candidate, was elected Mayor of Waterville by a majority of 170, in one of the most hotly-contested elections for years.

'90.—George Franklin Freeman, who graduated some years ago from the Harvard Medical School, has recently settled for general pratice in Boston, with his office at "The Windemere," on Boylston Street. Mr. Freeman is also graduate house physician of the Boston City Hospital, and graduate house physician of the Boston Lying-in Hospital.

'90.—Charles L. Hutchinson, '90, was elected to the school committee of Portland from Ward 5, last week. John L. Pierce, '93, and Elias Thomas, Jr., '94, represent Ward 6 in the common council.

'91.—Charles V. Minott, Jr., was chosen chairman of the Board of Selectmen at Phippsburg, Me., at the recent town elections.

N., '93.—H. S. Baker, '93, was visiting Brunswick friends last week. He is with the large firm of Scott & Bowne, the makers of Scott's Emulsion.

Of the men chosen to represent Harvard in the debate with Yale, only one has had experience in intercollegiate debating. Forty-seven men spoke in the preliminary debate, and the decision was not rendered until after midnight.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THETA, Δ K E,
March 11, 1898.

Whereas, It has seemed best to our all-merciful Father to remove from the scenes of earth our brother, Isaac Stevens Metcalf of the Class of '47, whose ever-active interest in the Fraternity has won him a tender place in our hearts; be it

Resolved, That Theta of Delta Kappa Epsilon has lost a loved and loyal member, whose noble life has reflected lustre on its name; and be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and published in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

WILLIAM CHARLES MERRILL,
PERCIVAL PROCTOR BAXTER,
ROY LEON MARSTON,
Committee for the Chapter.

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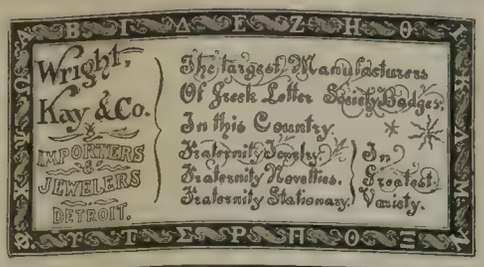

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Circulars containing full information, may be obtained upon application to the Secretary.

ALFRED MITCHELL, M.D., *Secretary.*

BRUNSWICK, ME., July 29, 1897.

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Isaac Stevens Metcalf.

Born January 29, 1822.

Died February 19, 1898.

SERMON

IN MEMORY OF

ISAAC STEVENS METCALF,

PREACHED TO THE

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH,

ELYRIA, OHIO,

BY

REV. WILLIAM EUGENE CADMUS,

SUNDAY, MARCH 6TH,

1898.

MEMORIAL.

TEXT:—Deut. XXXIII : 24, 25.

24 ¶ And of Asher he said, *Let* Asher *be* blessed with children; let him be acceptable to his brethren, and let him dip his foot in oil.

25 Thy shoes *shall be* iron and brass; and as thy days, *so shall* thy strength *be*.

When the tribes of Israel, after the long and eventful experiences of the wilderness, were assembled to receive the parting blessing of Moses, upon the tribe of Asher were bestowed the words of the blessing we have just read. Their inheritance was to be a land so abounding in the costly oil of rich olive groves that it should seem as though they dipped their feet in oil. Beneath their shoes was to be rich mineral wealth. They should be established in strength throughout their days. They should live in amity a life acceptable to their brethren. These were, to the sore toilers of the wilderness, promises that made the soul fat. And happily were they fulfilled when after march and siege and battle the remnant of the Asherites settled down in their northern home, where the breath of the Mediterranean brought abundant showers and cooling breezes to make fertile their ample borders. Truly they were blessed with children, for Josephus says that within their bounds were two hundred and forty cities with not less than fifteen thousand inhabitants each. Their whole land was filled with fruitful fields, olive-yards, vineyards, and rich mineral wealth. With comparative freedom from strife they dwelt long in Canaan, and rounded out a life of goodwill, good fortune, and gracious happiness.

In some respects it has seemed to me that the life of our fellow citizen, and fellow member, has many resemblances to

the words of our text. The blessing of Asher has been his own. His has been that greatest of all Israelitish blessings, a numerous and gracious household. His have been the fruitful fields, and the honor of living a life acceptable to his brethren. His have been, in a different sense, the iron shoes of Asher, upon which giant traffic has travelled through the land.

Yea, Asher's blessings, with all that must be added from the broader civilization and richer revelation of our later day, have been his.

I am sure that any eulogium which we may pronounce upon our esteemed brother, and even the service in which we are engaged, would not be coveted by him, or by his family. Such would be their natural humility. But just as in history there are characters too great to belong to one land, or to any one age, so this life is too honorable, and its memory too valuable, to be kept within the precincts of private seclusion. It was a life broader than its home; it was of distinct public benefit; it served long and honorably in public trusts and therefore it is not unfitting that it should receive public commemoration. Besides, the motive that leads us to this memorial is not altogether an unselfish one. We all enjoy a review of men's acts and characters. For in learning the frailties and fulnesses of other lives we learn better how to live our own. Herein consists the value of many Bible characters. We are given such actual delineations of their lives, without even the erasure of their blemishes, that we are inspired to nobler effort by observing that they rose to strength through frailty.

We never admire principle so much as when we see it crystallized into personality. The stories we read in fable and fiction about noble thoughts and deeds are inspiring. But to see noble principles charactered into a noble personality is something more than inspiring,—it is commanding. The theorist pleases the world, but the real man in whom the principles and theories have taken real form, this man *com-*

mands the world. So to-day I propose to utter something more than speculation. I propose to point to a character and to say, Here is something more than the bud, here is the consummated flower, the ripe fruit of principle; here is the real consummation to which the teachings of the school, the trainings of business life, the messages of the Gospel should lead. For our brother became a true scholar, a good citizen, and a ripe Christian.

In the north central part of Massachusetts, in the town of Royalston, Isaac Stevens Metcalf was born Jan. 29, 1822. In 1831 his family removed to Milo, Maine. He early lost his father, and the care of the farm upon which the family was residing devolved upon his half-brother, Charles W. Rich. Resources were scanty in those early days, and it required all the industry of the family, and all the patience and wise control of the mother, a woman of rare gentleness, tact, and Christian character, to supply even the physical wants of their numerous household. There was little to be devoted to educational purposes. But when Isaac became of sufficient age, with true Christian self-sacrifice, his half-brother offered to continue working the farm and to support the family, giving him full freedom to work his own way through school and college. By uncommon labors, through teaching and otherwise, by rigid economy, and heroic persistency, he passed the milestones of a common school and college education. After graduating from Bowdoin in 1847 he immediately began the work of a civil engineer. He assisted in making surveys for various New England railways, and in 1850 went westward, and was soon employed in making surveys for the Illinois Central Railroad. Such confidence was aroused in his ability that he was in the following year invited to take charge of the construction of an entire division of the road. Here his genius and courage were amply tested. Difficult bridges proved his engineering skill. He needed abundant courage, in those pioneer days, to make his secret midnight journeys to

St. Louis for the money with which to pay his laborers. But when in 1855 he had completed his work, and had delivered his books and vouchers to George B. McClellan, afterward General McClellan, at that time finance clerk of the Illinois Central, he was accorded the rare testimonial of having done the "most work with the least money" of any division engineer on the road.

In 1856 Mr. Metcalf moved to Elyria. His life in the community of his adoption, the various and honorable positions which he has held as a citizen of the community, and as an esteemed member of the church, are too well known to you all to need repetition upon this occasion. The monuments of his active influence are about us. The great square upon which our public schools are located and which he urged should be extended from avenue to avenue; the trees which cover the school ground, and which he set out with his own hands; the high quality of instruction which our schools afford, are silent testimonials of his influence as a member and a president of the Board of Education. In agricultural matters his influence was felt on the side of progress; and in financial concerns, as a director of the Savings Bank from its inception, he was honored for his good judgment and safe counsel. He never held a salaried office and his public work was performed more from a sense of duty than because he craved it.

The range of his information was exceeding broad Being thoroughly grounded in the fundamentals of knowledge and having that mathematical type of mind which permits of close and accurate memory, he had stored his mind with an exhaustless treasury of knowledge. His memory was strong, his interest in widely diverse branches of learning keen, and, possessing an uncontrollable fondness for reading and study, his knowledge could not be otherwise than encyclopedic. There were few themes in ordinary lines of research upon which he did not entertain well-informed views. His con-

tributions to the press bore the mark of dispassionate reason and calm judgment.

But he was "acceptable to his brethren," not so much for his worthy work as a civilian, or the wide range of his information, as for the strength and integrity of his character. He was a Christian. He was a thorough Christian. He was a Christian such as would make others long also to be Christians.

He was a Christian with clear and definite opinions. With him, religious experience was not a momentary aspiration, but an ever-present and powerful motive. He was fixed in his faith because that faith had been fertilized by hope, watered by affliction, and brightened by sunshine into a living and permanent reality. To him the substance of faith was always more real than the substance of sight. It was a faith which manifested itself in action even more than in testimony. It was not loudly spoken, and yet with the tremendous force of a silent, yet invincible, determination it was always lived. Still his assurance did not beget intolerance. He respected the inalienable rights of others to think differently from himself, and according to their own conscience and constitution. Accordingly he possessed true breadth. For that is not a broad man who has no belief and accepts all views. There is no depth to such breadth,—that is the shallowest of men. But our brother possessed that true liberality which holds profound and sacred views of its own, and yet sacredly respects the conscientious convictions of others. The quality of his faith was manifested when in the presence of death,—that mystery which tests faith most. In his household truly death had lost its sting and the grave was robbed of victory. When we were gathered at his funeral obsequies it seemed more as though we were bidding God-speed to one who had the fortune to be promoted, than that we were sadly bereaved. That is the triumph of true faith. We thought more of our friend's fortune than of our own loss. We could not say,

"How sad we are!" but "How happy he is!" And looking at that life of transcendent faith, as true as the magnet to its sacred convictions, and seeming to realize them all in the sunburst of its departure, we could only say, "Let *me* die the death of the righteous." For looking at that life we beheld a living illustration of that magnificent promise of Holy Writ, "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

I am confident that our brother did not even himself realize the strength of his own faith. It had become so much the marrow of his life that its operation was rather involuntary and unobserved. For I presume the spiritual body is very similar to the material. And just as in the material body the healthy organs perform their offices unobserved, making us cognizant of their existence only when they are disturbed or diseased, it is even so in the body spiritual. To ask an honest man whether he is honest is to give him the shock of a new thought. For he is so honest that his honesty works as naturally as a healthy heart. The man who dwells upon honesty is the one whose conscience is scoring him for his dishonesty, just as the only man who thinks about his heart is the one who has heart disease. It is a glorious consummation to be so honest that your conscience presents no questions concerning honesty. Or so liberal that you are unaware of your own liberality; or so faithful as was our beloved brother, that your soul can remain serene and undisturbed with thoughts of faithfulness.

Our brother's generosity was of the unconscious kind. It not only manifested itself in a feeling of charity for the rights and opinions of others, but his was a heart which beat in sympathy with the poor. One fellow citizen has said, "He never turned the widow and the orphan away empty. In business, he was generous and over-generous. He would give away more than his profits. Yet he made no show of his gifts, and never was his substance spent foolishly."

His sterling honesty was shown in the implicit confidence which was imposed in his integrity by the officials of the Illinois Central Railway. While constructing the second division of that road he was given full charge of construction and also of the funds, being superintendent, treasurer, paymaster, and clerk. His chief visited him but once a year. And when after four years' labors the task was done, and he placed his accounts before the authorities, they settled upon his figures as an exact account. No higher tribute to one's honesty could be bestowed than to have a great corporation place its funds so unguardedly at the command of a single man.

To our brother's moral integrity one citizen has paid the rare tribute of saying that he was "morally a Gibraltar." There were no fluctuations in his moral stamina. He was ever the same. And his faithfulness, which has been called by another his pre-eminent quality, was shown not only in adherence to moral truth, but in the practical duties of daily life. It was shown in his reverence for the sacred customs of Christianity. He revered the Sabbath. It was faithfully observed in all the habits of the household. It was shown in his strict adherence to family prayers. Each opening day, without variation through all the years of his children's remembrance, found the family gathered about the sacred altar, and the incense of worship preceded and sanctified the activities of work. This old family altar, too frequently neglected to-day in the whirl of our busy households, will send its radiance and fragrance down through the avenues of long years to come.

His faithfulness was manifested likewise in attendance upon all the services of the church. The prayer meetings and Sabbath services were never so dull and uninteresting that this Asher, so acceptable to his brethren, did not appear in his place with the regularity of tide or sun. He came with a heart full of praise. And one other thing, growing, I fear, to be a less frequent virtue with this generation, his household came with him. The whole goodly company gathered together

to do reverence in the courts of the King. What a beautiful picture! I would that we saw it more frequently. We are too sanguine. We leave too much to the future. We optimistically wait until the child has grown to maturity. We hope then it will become a Christian and will love the church; instead of teaching it to attend the church, and to love Christ even from the years of its infancy. We forget that good habits are just as good as bad habits are bad, and that we cannot begin too early to form true and righteous habits. Our brother ruled with authority. Not much was said, and yet each member of his household knew, as by instinct, just what was expected. There was none of that vacillation in theory or practice which undermines authority. He looked well to the ways of his household, and in consequence was rewarded by beholding that household uniformly turning unto the Lord in the days of their youth, and setting forth in life in varied paths of usefulness. All these were the fruits of his splendid loyalty; loyalty to his church, loyalty to his home, and loyalty to his faith.

In his personal characteristics our beloved brother was the soul of modesty. He never was self-seeking. He placed a modest estimate upon his own abilities. With such an ample foundation and training a more self-assertive character would have forced itself into great public distinction. But he was amply contented with an humbler sphere, and found such far better suited to his retiring temperament. He made no boast of his learning, and only the command of necessity or great conviction could lead to its revelation. His public address was with hesitation, as though a strong sense of duty rather than personal preference led him to unseal his lips.

His personal experience was one which he had studied with deliberation. He did not belong to that class of people who, without any great self-examination, take it for granted that their lives are acceptable to God. He examined himself and the motives of his life most rigidly, that he might not merely

think, but know that his heart was right toward God. I cannot, in illustration of this fact, do better than read in its entirety his experience, which, according to the customs of an older time, he wrote out many years ago and left among his papers. It is a document alive with interest and suggestive profit to us all. Its date is at present unknown.

"I thought I experienced religion, and I joined the church some sixteen years ago. Oh, how many, and long, and dark and worthless those sixteen years seem to me, as I look back upon them now. I cannot express my feelings in words when I think upon them. Whether I was really converted then or not, I do not know; I hardly care; at least I do not know as it is of any consequence. If I had really ever experienced the love of God in my heart, and yet strayed so far from him, it makes it all the more wonderful that He has ever again called me by His Holy Spirit.

"The dealings of Divine Providence towards me have indeed been very wonderful. Not the least in preserving me from outbreaking sins and public destruction, when I had not the love of God in my heart, and asked not His blessing upon my way. God tried me by prosperity. I was successful both intellectually and pecuniarily, even beyond my expectations. But I said, 'The hand of the diligent maketh rich, and the eye of the skillful deviseth wise things,' and gave not God the glory.

"My substance increased, my basket and my cup ran over, and I gave thereof, as I thought, liberally; but I gave not God my heart, my whole heart. God gave me that, the price of which is far above rubies; but I praised myself and not God. God came near to me, too, by affliction. He took away my brother, dear to me almost as my own soul. He died with the blessing of God written upon his very face, died as only a Christian can die. And yet I groped in the darkness for comfort, and went not to the Fountain.

"Death came very near to me. But a moment as it were,

but the merest accident intervened between me and the instantaneous death which smote down those around me. And yet I thanked myself or a blind chance, and went on. And this was repeated. I laid down to sleep and the fumes of a deadly gas overtook me. The very finger of God's Providence lifted me out of that death, and I waked up, and went on my way.

"And then my sister went down into the valley of the shadow of death, with that beautiful hymn upon her lips,

> 'Just as I am, without one plea,
> But that thy blood was shed for me
> And that thou bidst me come to Thee,
> O Lamb of God, I come.'

And her face was as it were the face of an angel.

"Then God took my children; and as I knelt over the death-bed of my first born, the pride of my strength, the glory of my heart, I thought I prayed to God. But I prayed only the prayer of selfishness. I submitted to a stern necessity, and not to the God who loved and chastened me. And I gave not God the glory.

"And yet after all this, hardened as was my heart under all these calls of his Providence, God, I believe, has sent His Holy Spirit and lifted my soul out of the horrible pit of self and the miry clay of unbelief. What the thunders of God's Providence, and the mighty, rushing winds of affliction, did not do, the still, small voice of the Spirit whispering to my soul I hope has done.

"I feel that I in myself have no strength, that temptation is far stronger than I am. But in the strength of Jesus Christ, I do mean to seek God with my whole heart, I do purpose to consecrate myself unreservedly to his service."

What a remarkable document! It seems as though we were reading over the history of David and Daniel and Moses; reading the story of how God trained them for the work to which he called them. Would God all men might read as

clearly the meaning of the discipline to which they are being subjected! For we are all passing through experiences similar to that of our brother. We have the same experience with pain and pleasure, with penury and plentitude. Do we all as plainly see that it is God's way of leading us to Himself? Do we reverence Him in prosperity? Do we remain faithful in sorrow and chastisement and temptation?

"When God's occasions call for men
  His chosen souls He takes,
In life's hot fire He tempers them,
  With tears He cools and slakes;
With many a heavy, grievous stroke
  He beats them to an edge,
And tests and tries again, again,
  Till the hard will is fused, and pain
Becomes high privilege;
  Then strong and quickened through and through
They ready are His work to do."

The promise to do His work unreservedly was faithfully fulfilled. The steps waited upon the sanctuary, and the voice uttered the words of testimony and thanksgiving as long as the feet could carry and the trembling tongue could speak. Behind him remain the blessings of a devoted life. His long years of service in various offices of the church,—so long as superintendent of the Sabbath School and as clerk of the church, his life-long service as teacher in the Sabbath School where, out of a fertile information he revealed to many generations the spiritual mysteries of the Word,—these and his thousand labors as a citizen of the community, and as an ideal parent in an ideal home, all these will leave behind him a legacy of good such as will make this and generations following rise up and call him blessed. His quiet and unassuming presence we shall no more see among the mortal. His voice broken with the depth of his emotion we shall no more hear. But the words of his testimony shall never die. The influence of his faithfulness can never cease. The example of such holy living must make us truer to our vows

and better servants of our Master. With memories saddened by his departure we can still rejoice that the words which ofttimes he has uttered with us, midst sadness and gloom, he now may speak amidst the radiance of unbroken day, thrilled as he realizes all the sweetness of their blessed import, "In thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand are pleasures forever more."

Engineers office N. H. Central Rail Road Coy
January 21. st 1850.

To. whom it may Concern.

It gives me pleasure to recommend the bearer. Mr J. S. Metcalf. as an Engineer of efficiency and industrious habits. He has been employed with me, the past season having charge of a division, and has given perfect satisfaction. the work upon it. now being completed. he is desirous of obtaining some further employment

I do not hesitate to recommend him highly to any one. who is in need of the services of an Engineer to take charge of work.

Francis Chase.
Engineer N. H. C. Rail Road.

Chicago Jan 1 62

J. N. Perkins Esq

Dear Sir

Allow me to introduce to you
D. L. Metcalf Esq Division
Engineer of the Second Division
Illinois Central Railroad.
It gives me great pleasure to be
able to say that Mr Metcalf has
executed the trust confided to
him in a manner entirely satisfactory to me.
His whole time & energy has
been devoted to the completion
of that Division and the com-
pletion of it at so early a day is
mainly owing to his great
industry & perseverance under
many unfavorable circumstances

Yours truly
R R Nason
Engineer

Chicago, Jan. 1st, 1855

J. N. Perkins, Esq.

Dear Sir:

Allow me to introduce J. S. Metcalf, Esq., Division Engineer of the 2nd Division Illinois Central Rail Road.

It gives me great pleasure to be able to say that Mr. Metcalf has executed the trust confided to him in a manner entirely satisfactory to me.

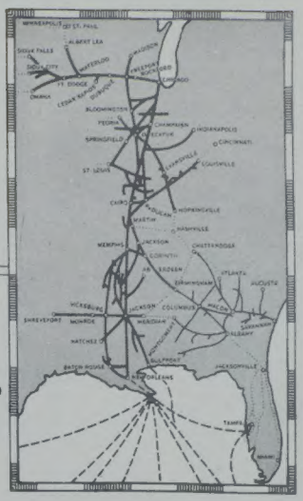
His whole time and energy has been devoted to the completion of that Division and the completion of it at so early a day is mainly owing to his great industry and perserverance under many unfavorable circumstances.

Yours truly,

R. B. Mason, Engineer

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD

MAIN LINE OF MID-AMERICA



CARLTON J. CORLISS
Historian

135 EAST ELEVENTH PLACE
CHICAGO 5, ILLINOIS
815 Transportation Building,
Washington 6, D. C.
August 3, 1948

Dear Mr. Metcalf:

Recalling our conversation at Newberry Library several months ago, I am enclosing a copy of a letter which I recently found among the papers of Colonel R. B. Mason, Chief Engineer of Construction. As you probably know, Colonel Mason was in charge of the building of the original 705 miles of railroad in Illinois. He later became the Mayor of Chicago.

J. N. Perkins, to whom his letter was addressed, was at that time the treasurer of the company, located in New York City.

I am uncertain from the records at hand whether your grandfather's name was J. S. or I. S. Metcalf. I am under the impression that it was I. S.

Sincerely yours,

Carlton J. Corliss.

Dr. Keyes D. Metcalf,
Librarian,
Harvard University,
Cambridge, Mass.